

# DEPRAVDA

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

August 1996

Volume III, Number 5

"Satius est supervacua scire quam nihil."

## KIPLING AND POE HEIRS DEMAND APOLOGY FOR "WRITE IN THE KISSER" TRAVESTY

"We stood by when they savaged West Virginia, made fun of lepers, and tortured rude anagrams out of our potent national symbols, but when they ventured upon insult, we vowed revenge."

With these words, representatives of the literary heirs of Rudyard Kipling and Edgar Allan Poe made it known in a joint communiqué that they would not stand idly by while readers of *The Washington Post* kicked around two of the greatest names in Anglo-American literature for their sport. While declining to specifically detail the steps they intended to take, Alec Barraclough, London, and Lee Wolf, Baltimore, seemed to be edging away from any sort of legal action. "We quite frankly do not wish to be tied up in an American courtroom for the next 15 years," Mr. Barraclough remarked, "although we may have to re-evaluate that after we see how this Cockney rhyming slang thing comes out."

Although "Kisser" winner Kitty Thuermer was traveling in Canada and hence unavailable for comment, First Runner-Up Dave Zarrow professed not to know what all the commotion was about. "What is really bothering me, though," he remarked, "is the frequency with which these front-page stories have some kind of show-offy legal theme to them. I am sensing a certain failure of imagination which the Society membership may have to address, and soon."

### NEXT MONTH:

Photo Essay on the 2nd  
Annual Summer LoserFest;  
Sorensen & Zarrow on Pet  
Peeves



Under the supervision of NRARS General Counsel Sue Lin Chong, whose own Third Runner-Up in the Report from Week 176 is under scrutiny by the people she ticked off, M.C. for Life Dave Zarrow rehearses a new composition, guaranteed not to discomfit anyone, for presentation to the membership at a later date.



# LETTERS TO THE LABRADOR



I noticed that the *Washington Post BookWorld* is ending their "BookBag" contest next Sunday at Week #900. (FYI, "BookBag" is the Style Invitational for pedants). Anyway, it's not too soon to begin planning for the end. You may laugh, but I wonder how the members of the NRFBF (Not Ready for the Frankfort Book Fair) are doing about now.

*Greg Arnold, Herndon*

*We suppose that they're in a bind!*

So Jessica Steinhice was invited to a MENSA party and got only M&Ms and crackers? Tell her she should dump that cheap bastard! I threw one of those parties for a girlfriend once, and I must have spent \$150. We had brandy, lobster, good wine, baked Alaska, and some high-priced stimulants afterwards, too. A real celebration, I tell you, and worth every penny. Hell, it had been 46 days! Why, ... no ... no, that was a MENSES party. Never mind.

*Peyton Coyner, Afton, Va.*

Did anyone notice that "GEORGE LAZOPOULOS, ARLINGTON" [an Honorable Mention in the Report from Week 176] is an anagram of "RUN, LEG ! GOING TO LOSERPALOOZA!" Coincidence? I don't think so.

*Mary K. Phillips, Falls Church*

What happened to the Loser Home Page? I just know I will win the stupid contest soon and I want to see my face prominently figured on the site. Can you check into this for me?

*Stephen Dudzik, Silver Spring*

In our copious spare time, we found out that system administrators at America OnLine noticed that too many Losers were accessing the page and thus slowing down their service. Apparently one individual, one *Afopd@herndon.office.products.com*, tried unsuccessfully to hack the page and brought the whole AOL system down for 19 hours. AOL executives decided to kick all Losers off the system and have asked that the home page be moved to Erols, where access prices are better for significant web-browsing anyway. The new site is <http://www.erols.com/skykam/loser.html>.

# THE RELIABLE SCOURGE

by The GossipMonger

Yes, friends, after a one-month sabbatical (it's not easy mongering gossip, y'know) your Friendly Neighborhood GossipMonger is back to spread the mud as to the goings-on of those in our midst.

First on any agenda involving the NRARS must be sincere congratulations to **Tom Witte** for finally exorcising his personal demons and winning **Bob Levey's** neologism contest. No word from Tom on the free lunch he received, but no doubt it was better than the piece of dog **Dave Barry** claims our beloved **Czar** has eaten.

Also taking top honors in other (and therefore less important, though still noteworthy) humor contests was Mr. Loser himself, **Chuck Smith**. Less than a month after gaining entry into the prestigious (read: they keep rejecting Elden) Top Five list, Chuck topped the list for Rejected Crayon Colors with "Does This Look Infected?"

While no Losers have been winners in the *New York Magazine* contest, there have been a number with special mentions, including **Jean Sorensen** (they even spelled her name correct once!) and a couple of MALE losers even—both **Jonathan Paul** and **Greg Arnold**. Greg in particular made good use of the "more is less" comedy philosophy, submitting for a random line for a comedy movie: "Gesundheit!"

Thanks go to **Paul A. Alter** for directing the GossipMonger towards SI-bashing in the *Post's* Letters to the Editor. It seems an assistant city administrator in Hyattsville took offense to his fair city being lampooned in Week 169, Diff'rent Jokes. What's the difference between us and him? We have a sense of humor.

In non-humor-related areas, The GossipMonger would like to congratulate **Joseph Romm** for realizing his lifelong dream of being a centerfold—in the *New York Times* Book Review section. Joe's book, *Lean and Clean*, was prominently displayed in a big ad by publishing house Kodansha, and looks for great success. Good job, Joe, and good luck!

Also out of the funnies, **Michael K. Heney**—who owns the dubious honor of having his name misspelled in his one and only SI appearance—notes that his wife was in two photos in a recent *Washington Post* Business section. Perhaps there's a curse on the family, because **Susan Heney's** name was misspelled, too, as Susan Henry.

**Ed Mickolus** shouldn't have any problem with people misspelling his name—not with the baseball/business card he's devised, as seen in Levey's column a while back. Funny though—I don't see "Style Invitational" as one of his hobbies. Perhaps it could replace "unique neckties" next card, eh Ed?

*(continued on Page 7)*



# A Report from Mt. Fuji

by foreign correspondent John Kammer

I've wanted to visit Japan ever since I learned the proverb that in Japan the hand can cut like a knife. Pine boards, cinder blocks, even the mighty oak is no competition for an unarmed man in the Land of the Rising Sun. So when *Depravda* offered to sponsor my trip in exchange for this article, you can imagine I jumped at the chance.

The first thing I did after deplaning in Tokyo was to realize that proverbs occasionally lose their meaning in translation. Turns out it's more accurate to say that in Japan the hand can shatter like fine crystal and the arm can snap like a twig. From the way the crowd in the airport dispersed you'd imagine they'd never seen a 6'4" 230-lb. American howling in pain at the top of his lungs before.

The next, and first unscheduled, stop on my tour was Tokyo General, and it was there that I discovered something truly surprising. Rather than speaking English with unsynchronized mouth movements, the Japanese in the hospital spoke in an unrecognizable tongue. Now while they seemed pretty synched up in whatever language they were speaking, for some inexplicable reason they failed to carry subtitles. I realized too late that television had left me woefully unprepared for foreign travel.

In the operating room I was interrogated by doctors. The doctors would probably have found the results more satisfactory had I been able to understand what I was being asked. The only response I could offer was "I dunno." Doctor: "Blah blah blah?" Me: "I dunno." Doctor: "Blah blah blah blah?" Me: "I dunno." Doctor: "Blah blah blah, blah blah blah corostomy?" Me: "I dunno, sure, whatever." Well, you get the picture. Eventually I had all the doctors quizzically saying, "I dunno." One of them had a sudden revelation, ran from the room, and returned with a copy of the *Tokyo Post*. Flipping through the pages as fast as he could, he came to the comics and shoved the Japanese version of "Family Circus" under my nose. I looked at him in pained disbelief as he said excitedly "I dunno!"

Eventually they brought in what I guess was a specialist of some kind. He gave some fancy introductory speech which I couldn't understand, and when he finished I simply greeted him "Hi." The next thing I knew they covered my face with the breathing mask and turned on the gas. As I lost consciousness, I suddenly remembered the advice my father gave me on my wedding day. He said, "Son, in Japan 'Hi' means 'Yes.'" At the time I thought it was the most worthless advice anyone could give. Just goes to show you should always listen to your parents.

## PEYTON'S COYNER





# THE WHINE GARDEN

y Dr. Style

Dear Dr. Style:

While at the Uptown Theater to catch *Independence Day* I was spotted by a fellow

loser who may or may not have been Mike Connaghan. As he called my name I wondered how I should respond. Do I ignore him completely and go to my seat or steal his popcorn and make a run for it? Are there any strict rules or guidelines for two Losers who meet in public like this? Should a commotion be avoided?

*Societally Dysfunctional in Maryland*

Dear Dys in Md.: There are no strict rules or guidelines if you meet another Loser in public, unless you suspect him to be Mike Connaghan. Then the protocol is clear: find the nearest peace officer or bounty hunter and flee the scene immediately. Under no circumstances should you ever look him directly in the face, unless you are with a qualified medical professional who is carrying a hypodermic needle filled with adrenaline that can be injected directly into your heart.

Dear Dr. Style:

I want to kill my housemates, but I am afraid that I will then have a hard time coming up with the rent. Any suggestions? I heard that certain members of the society were good at this sort of thing.

*Sincerely Homicidal, Maniac*

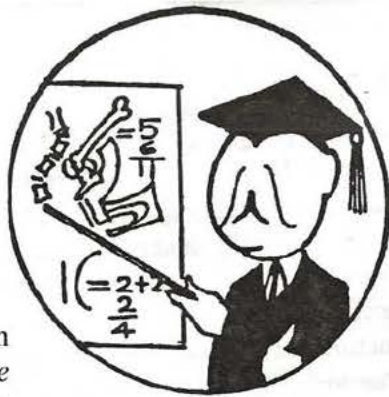
Dear Maniac: I am Doc Style, not Doc Kevorkian or Doc Holliday, and this is the NRARS, not the Hemlock Society. That said, should your housemates fall victim to a widely-publicized multiple murder, no doubt the rent would drop dramatically, so I wouldn't worry about that. I would worry about the ELECTRIC CHAIR. What kind of a nut are you? My suggestion is that you plan a murder-suicide but do the world a favor and REVERSE THE ORDER. Failing that, try some melatonin, maybe a whole bottle at once.

Dear Dr. Style:

I passed the fifty-point milestone many H.M.s ago. When am I going to get my roll of pennies?

*#2 Earache, But Trying Harder*

Dear Earache: Yes, yes, when are you going to get your roll of pennies? That's certainly the question on everyone's mind. What with terrorism, crime, presidential elections, and that no-good lying Joe, Klein, we all want to know when you are going to get your damn roll of pennies. It's always "me, me, me." Well, I'll tell you Mr. "#2 Earache"—IF THAT'S EVEN



YOUR REAL NAME—other people have problems, too. I mean, Chuckie has his good name slandered by some fart-appending Czar, and instead of writing letters or joining a class-action suit—for if the Czar can abuse Chuck he can abuse us all, although I'd bet you'd like that—all you care about is your miserable roll of pennies. Well, here, Mr. #2 Earache, I'm gonna give you 50 cents so you can call Mommie and tell her you're not cut out to be a Loser. And, yes, Dr. Style is being visited by her special friend. WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE, BUB?

## MUSIC CITY ROADHOUSE F.A.Q.

I understand some folks had questions about the September breakfast, so I thought I'd take a moment to write up answers to some Frequently Asked Questions about this exciting social event. If anyone has other questions, e-mail me or give me a call (202-728-5728, daytime). Hope to see you there.

Q: When and where is the September Losers' breakfast?

A: At 11:00 a.m. on Sunday, September 8 (NOTE: the *second* Sunday of the month, not the first) at the Music City Roadhouse, on 30th St. NW between M and K in the Foundry building, in Georgetown.

Q: Why so late?

A: First, because some Losers lead decadent lifestyles that make it hard to get up in time for the usual 9:00 gig (for instance, I missed the August breakfast because I was out until 4:00 in the morning—not that this had anything to do with a decadent lifestyle). Second, because the restaurant doesn't open until then.

Q: Why Georgetown? Where the !@\$#\$ am I going to park?

A: A senior member of our Society [who by the way does not own a car—Ed.] thought it might be a nice change. Parking is in the Foundry Building parking lot, right there next to the restaurant building entrance, and it is \*FREE\* \*FREE\* \*FREE\* with restaurant validation.

Q: Can I walk from the Metro?

A: Yes, if you are a hardy soul. The closest Metro is Foggy Bottom—walk over to Pennsylvania Ave. NW and take M Street into Georgetown. Headed west on M Street, you'll take a left on 30th, and the Foundry will be on your right. It's 7-8 blocks. You could also catch a cab from Foggy Bottom or Rosslyn.

Q: What's so great about this place anyway?

.....(continued on Page 5)



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

Why a prostate exam by "Nurse Chong" was worth a 50% room discount. (Stephen Dudzik)

Why a room registered to Ellen Lamb had some guy with beard from New York staying in it. (Dave Ferry)



THE BIZARRE  
CHONG-HADUCH-  
THUERMER-  
WORCESTER  
3 A.M. CONGA LINE

(Peyton Coyner)



THE ROMMS  
LETTING  
THEIR  
"INHIBITIONS  
RUN WILD."

Though the group booked 11 rooms, why only John Kammer's bed had to be made the next morning.  
(Name withheld by request)

Why an undercover unit of the West Virginia State Police was camped out in the lobby all weekend.  
(Nick Freeman)

Why two floors of guests stampeded out of the hotel in a panic, claiming that they heard either an air-raid siren or a very loud harmonica. (Jennifer Hart)

Three words: exploding dye packets.  
(Elden Carnahan)

Why his cool autograph of Chuck Smith (Woodbridge) isn't on the freakin' authorizing line of the payment slip.  
(John Kammer)

Why he reserved 100 rooms for the New York City Police Department for all of July '97 as a "preventive measure."  
(Grace Fuller)

*For September, send us something for:*

**TOP TEN WAYS THE STYLE INVITATIONAL COULD EARN AN APPRECIATIVE READERSHIP IN RUSSELL, KANSAS**

Music City Roadhouse FAQ, continued from Page 4

A: It is a real old-fashioned Southern family breakfast. Rather than a buffet or a menu, they serve family-style platters of scrambled eggs, bacon, grits, biscuits, pancakes, stewed apples, fried chicken, and more, and they keep bringing food until you stop eating. Also, a gospel band rocks the house.

Q: Where do you get off putting this together when you haven't seen ink in months?

A: Um—I've been traveling. A lot. No time to enter, you know? But I'm back now—you'll see—you'll *all* see—really! I mean it!

—Ellen Lamb



# LOSER ROTISSERIE '96



The Wheeze juggernaut is definitely feeling its age in the final sprint to Loser Bowl I, as the Harmony, the Sea Dogs, and the Heroes hang in there, a mere 2 games back. The Losers stayed ahead of the Toads without the benefit mid-season roster-tinkering, and the Petunias may be debating the wisdom of signing up so many gerls.

The regular season came crashing to a halt recently, when the Petunias stopped short, or more specifically, one game short, of the rest of the league. Their excuse was vague and wordy, so they were let off with a warning, as long as they promised to finish last every season. All of the excitement caused several teams to back into the playoffs, twisted around in their seats as they were, trying to see just what the heck was going on back there.

In a brief summary of the lengthy, tiring season, one team finished first, one team finished last, and several teams—anywhere from five to about thirty-seven—finished in the middle. In a surprise, different teams came in first and last this year, the first time in league history that this has ever happened. Indeed, the champion Wheeze Kids had a completely different roster from the last-place team. An inquiry is being planned.

We had planned to provide statistical factlets at this point, but, unfortunately, we didn't keep very good track of the actual events of the season, the scores, the team names, or even who bought the last round of beer. Herewith, then, is the stuff that we can remember, whether or not it actually happened:

1. There were two scoreless ties this year, except for the fact that ties are illegal, especially those ugly red ones with the paramecium on them, so they were decided by going into overtime, with the intent of staying all night if necessary, until someone pointed out, "Hey, didn't anybody bring the ball?" They were linked by the odd coincidence that the Wheeze Kids were involved in both of them, ending up as the winning team in the first, and ending up sleeping in, as they had a Bye week, for the second.



- The Losers lived up to their name, losing and losing and losing, which would not have been so bad had they stopped at the three losses, but they started off 1-4 and only a miracle and the fact that everyone makes the playoffs and the fact that they ended up 6-6 saved them. From what?
- The rest of the league ended up at a respectable 7-5, except the Toads, who did not. The Toads also did not finish last, by the slimy skin of their teeth, and may be the first team ever to finish 6 games out of first in a 12-game season, and be prohibitive favorites in the tourney. The Heroes, Harmony, and Sea Dogs are very upset at this turn of events and are eager to give the Toads a good licking.
- Teams do not seem to have caught on to the concept of the Bye week, scoring an average of 26.3 points more during the weeks they had off than during the weeks they were actually playing a game, which, on the surface, might seem like an enormous difference, but you must remember that I made that number up. Still, it is statistically significant, which is only a fall-back position for numbers that can get no other type of significance.

The playoffs are scheduled to begin forthwith, with manager firings to begin shortly thereafter.

—Paul Kondis

### Final League Standings

Team	W	L	Pts.	GB
Wheeze Kids	9	3	670.50	—
Dysfunctional Harmony	7	5	393.00	2
LeEsburg Sea Dogs	7	5	334.00	2
Disposable Heroes	7	5	314.00	2
Losers	6	6	373.83	3
Long and Winding Toads	3	9	365.00	6
Psychotic Petunias	3	9	280.00	6

### Single-Elimination Playoff Schedule

August 18: Week 176, Write in the Kiss  
 Psychotic Petunias at Dysfunctional Harmony  
 Long and Winding Toads at Leesburg Sea Dogs  
 Losers at Disposable Heroes

August 25: Week 177, Sounds Like Trouble  
 Losers/Heroes winner at Wheeze Kids  
 Petunias/Harmony winner vs. Toads/Sea Dogs winner



September 1: Week 178, Deep Throats  
 Loser Bowl I: Dork Victory

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

Continued from Page 2, Reliable Scourge

In other areas, the July breakfast was a rousing success, even with the appearance once more of the masked Tab Evader. While remaining Losers raced to the rescue of oft-abused **Dave Zarrow**, waiter **Osvaldo Ramirez**—best known for being the proof of **Jerry Panullo's** claim to the title of Acting DORK—hid in the kitchen. Hmm . . . a conspiracy? Stay tuned here to find out more next month with The GossipMonger!

## **FROM OUR CLYDESDALE ROAD BUREAU**

### **Publication Halted At Depravda Newspaper**

MOSCOW—Pravda, the Communist newspaper founded by Vladimir Lenin in 1912, has stopped publishing.

The paper's Greek owners, who have been feuding with the editor, closed it last week after being denied entry to the Pravda building.

Pravda has suspended publication at least three times in recent years, once because of a similar dispute, and it was unclear whether the struggling paper was closing its doors for good.

The owners, brothers Christos and Theodoros Gianikos, who are co-directors of Pravda International, are still putting out a tabloid newspaper called Pravda Pyat (Pravda Five) under a different editorial staff.

Pravda, which means truth in Russian, had a circulation of 13 million in the 1970s, but has struggled financially since the collapse of the Soviet Union in 1991.

Unlike other Soviet-era papers, Pravda has remained staunchly pro-Communist and has been highly critical of President Boris Yeltsin and his reforms.

Editor Alexander Ilyin reportedly has accused the owners of pressing him to take a more centrist line following Yeltsin's reelection July 3, while the owners have accused Pravda journalists of drinking too much.

—Associated Press

De



## F2 TROOP

Here we list all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 7 times, as of the Report from Week 176.

### LEGEND

+/-: Change in rank since July issue.

**Dbu**: Week of first print appearance.

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

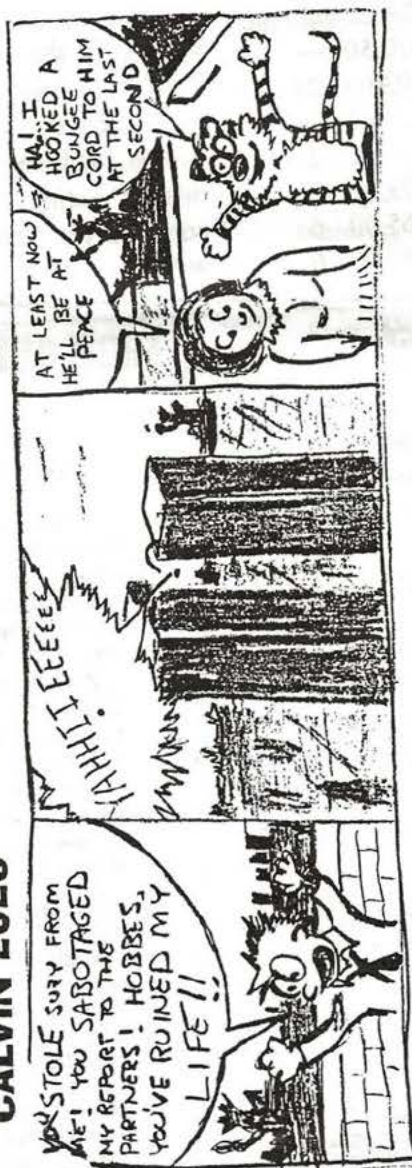
**Conss**: Credits divided by total Weeks since debut (no Week 64).

*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	247.16	1.454
2		Carnahan	22	150.83	0.979
3		Witte	7	114.50	0.678
4		Romm	58	106.33	0.901
5		Beland	73	102.83	0.989
6		Hart	11	86.67	0.525
7		Dudzik	7	68.25	0.404
8		Worcester	46	62.50	0.481
9	+2	Sorensen, J.	75	52.00	0.510
10	-1	Krattenmaker	80	50.83	0.524
11	-1	Kondis	14	49.00	0.302
12		Kammer	71	46.75	0.441
13		Litz	125	43.33	0.833
14		Grove	6	39.50	0.232
15	+3	Zarrow	30	37.83	0.259
16	+3	Cuddihy	13	36.66	0.225
17	-2	Thring	23	36.50	0.239
18	-2	Mellema	10	36.50	0.220
19	-2	Styrene	17	36.41	0.229
20	+2	Paul	136	35.33	0.862
21	-1	Malcolm	18	33.00	0.209
22	+2	Chong	35	31.50	0.223
23	-2	Sullivan	14	31.00	0.191
24	-1	Smith, J.C.	60	28.50	0.246
25		Gearty	16	26.50	0.166
26		Steinhice	74	26.33	0.256
27	+2	Grinath	106	26.00	0.366
28	-1	King	16	24.50	0.153
29	-1	Caron	11	22.50	0.136
30		Pannullo	84	21.00	0.226
31		Arnold	72	21.00	0.200
32		Coyner	26	20.75	0.138
33		Patishnock	26	20.50	0.137
34		Segal	4	20.50	0.119
35		Sabourin	17	18.25	0.115
36		Rooney	16	17.83	0.111
37		Zane	3	17.00	0.098
38		Alter, P.	41	16.50	0.122
39		Connaghan	108	16.00	0.232
40		Dawson, F.	47	16.00	0.124
41		Hammer	5	15.50	0.091
42		Thuermer	14	15.00	0.093
43	+5	Genser	157	14.00	0.700
44	-1	Weisse	6	14.00	0.082
45	-1	Plait	116	13.50	0.221
46	+6	Gilbert	57	13.50	0.113
47	-2	Delduke	14	13.50	0.083
48	-2	Fox Roe	13	12.50	0.077
49	-2	Smith, J.P.	60	12.33	0.106
50	+1	Smith, D.	104	12.00	0.164

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 July 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.

**Pace**: Credits you will have at end of Year at current Consis.

Y4R +/-	HRk	CW	HW	Dbu	Name	Credits	Conss	Pace
1	1		7	73	Beland, R.	30.00	1.429	74
2	1		6	7	Witte, T.	27.50	1.310	68
3	3	2	5	11	Hart, J.	25.50	1.214	63
4 +2	2		3	6	Smith, C.	23.50	1.119	58
5 -1	2		4	7	Dudzik, S.	22.00	1.048	54
	4	4	4	136	Paul, J.	22.00	1.048	54
7 +1	4		3	75	Sorensen, J.	19.00	0.905	47
8 -1	3		10	22	Camahan, E.	17.50	0.833	43
9	7		5	125	Litz, T.	15.50	0.738	38
10 +1	10		4	157	Genser, D.	14.00	0.700	35
11 +3	2		2	58	Romm, J.	14.00	0.667	35
12 -3	4		3	74	Steinhice, J.	13.50	0.643	33
13	3		3	71	Kammer, J.	12.00	0.571	30
14 +1	14		2	160	Hull, S.	11.66	0.686	32
15 -3	7		3	46	Worcestr, S.	11.00	0.524	27
16 +3	4		3	106	Grinath, A.	10.00	0.476	25
17 -1	8		2	30	Zarrow, D.	9.00	0.429	22
18	7		3	145	Sorensen, B.	8.50	0.405	21
19	5		3	13	Cuddihy, K.	8.00	0.381	20
20 -4	16		2	14	Kondis, P.	7.00	0.333	17
21 +51	21			168	Curtis, D.	5.00	0.556	22
22	21		2	164	Reese, S.	5.00	0.385	17
23 -2	17			153	Bent, N.	5.00	0.238	12
	+20	23		35	Chong, S.	5.00	0.238	12
25 +2	23			60	Delduke, P.	4.00	0.190	10
	+18	23		44	Gilbert, E.	4.00	0.190	10
	+2	8	2	119	Hammond, M	4.00	0.190	10
	-2	12	2	84	Pannullo, J.	4.00	0.190	10
	-2	23		73	Smith, D.	4.00	0.190	10
	+2	8		156	Strider, B.	4.00	0.190	10
31 +25	31		2	18	Ferry, D.	3.50	0.167	9
32 -7	23			170	O'Leary, M.	3.00	0.429	16
33 -7	24			165	Scanlan, M.	3.00	0.250	11
34 +5	27			162	Aukema, S.	3.00	0.200	9
35 -8	11		2	72	Arnold, G.	3.00	0.143	7
	-8	1		156	Chaney, D.	3.00	0.143	7
	-8	8		6	Grove, R.	3.00	0.143	7
	+8	30		70	Kaufman, K.	3.00	0.143	7
	-8	11		80	Krattnmkr, K.	3.00	0.143	7
	-8	12		116	Plait, P.	3.00	0.143	7
	+8	30		113	Simha, R.	3.00	0.143	7
	-8	23		17	Styrene, P.	3.00	0.143	7

VRARS HOME PAGE now at

<http://www.erols.com/skykam/loser.html>





# WIT HAPPENS

Some good ones that got away, or missed the deadline, or curry got on them, or something.



## WEEK 106: DRAWING CONCLUSIONS

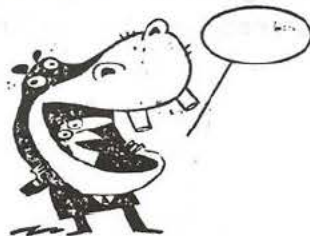
Lady Liberty reads the Contract With America and concludes her job is done. (Kevin Mellema)

## WEEK 129: REMAKE US HAPPY

*The Firm*: Big Woodie Johnson rises to the occasion, hitting a home run in the bottom of the ninth. Later the team takes a train ride through several tunnels going in and out and in and out until they finally reach Yellowstone Park where they witness the eruption of Old Faithful. (John Kammer)

## WEEK 150: TRIAL BALLOONS

"Don't ask me—all I know is, the director of the church play said my role would be St. Augustine in Hippo." (Mike Hammer)



## WEEK 151: STRIP MINING

Replace "Judge Parker" with "Valet Parker," a series about a young man who careens around a parking lot in luxury cars and put scratches and dents on the ones owned by stingy tippers. (John Cushing)

## WEEK 155: COMPARISON SHOPPING

Q: What is the difference between the former Yugoslavia and a white Ford Bronco?

A: Neither of these should come to mind when your travel agent mentions "the perfect get-away." (Elden Carnahan)

## WEEK 161: CAPITOL MISTAKES

Take a walking tour of historic Anacostia. (Paul Styrene)

## WEEK 163: KIND OF FOAL AM I?

Great Explorer x Open Pass = Dr. Kidneystone (Jennifer Hart)

Fort Knox x Gold Fever = Twenty to Life (Jessica Steinhice)

Handel x Oompahpah = Tubaroque (Sarah Worcester)

## WEEK 168: LICENSE TO CARRY A PUN

Q: How do eunuchs get ready for a hot date?

A: Don Johnsons. (Bob Sorensen)

Q: Who sang the hit song, "Let's get Metaphysical"?

A: Olivia Newton John Paul Sartre. (Joseph Romm)

## WEEK 169: DIFF'RENT JOKES

Q: What is the difference between Joe Camel and Eddie Haskell?

A: Eddie Haskell brown-nosed adults. (Peyton Coyner)

## WEEK 171: ON SECOND THOUGHT

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

The Contract With America—The Movie (David Genser)

## WEEK 172: POEDTRY

First round draft pick won't sign

Panther offer declined

Obstinate Tshimanga

Biakabutuka. (Ben Lea)

Art form? This takes the prize.

Kindly insert selfsame

Enfured doggerel

Proctologicalwise. (Jonathan Paul)

## WEEK 173: DEAD RECKONING

Larry King to Aristotle Onassis: "If Khrushchev had been the one assassinated, would you have married his wife?" (Charlie Myers)

A fan at Giants Stadium, Section 13, Row G, Seat 2, to Jimmy Hoffa: "Am I disturbing you?" (Gary Patishnock)

Michael Jackson to Al Jolson: "Why the hell would you want to sing in black-face?" (Bob Sarecky)

## WEEK 174: THE EDGE OF MIGHT

You might consider cutting down on your drinking if ... you show up as a line item under "Income" on the local police department's budget. (Doug Bailey)

You might have a bad doctor if ... you tell him you have a pain in your uterus, and he asks, "Which one?" (Sue Lin Chong)

You might have a bad doctor if ... it is not until he tells you to turn your head and cough that he realizes you're a woman. (Dave Ferry)

Your spouse might be taking you for granted if ... you greet him at the door wearing nothing but Saran Wrap and he says, "Oh great, I suppose this means another trip to the Price Club." (Joseph Romm)

Your kid might be running with a bad crowd if ... he is a Congressional intern. (Chuck Smith)

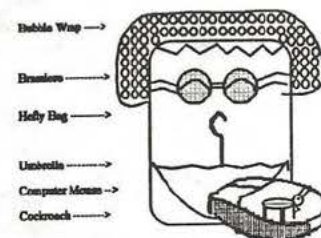
You might consider cutting down on your drinking if ... after you blow your nose you notice your liver in the Kleenex. (Jean Sorensen)

## WEEK 175: FOSSIL FOOLS

A brassiere: "This garment, worn by the female of the species, provides conclusive evidence that man walked erect." (Greg Arnold)

A brassiere and a Hefty bag: "These large testicle supports indicate well-hung males, but their condoms seem to be cheaply made." (Stephen Dudzik)

A Hefty bag, a brassiere, an umbrella, a computer mouse, some plastic wrap, a copy of today's Washington Post, a toilet, and a live cockroach: "We found a copy of a crude carbon-based transporter device, and though the liquid substance in there blurred the paper, it helped to us to piece together the fossil remains of the planet's inhabitants. Sadly for them, their delicious food source seems to have survived them." (Dave Zarrow)



Don't see your name on this page? Please be advised that we have some standards, and that if you sent us 10 thigh-slappers 6 months ago, we might have printed one that we liked and pitched the rest. Please send us more.



# DEPRAVDA



STATUS: PIF EXPIRES AUG-97



-- 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.*

Subscriptions US\$18 yearly, payable to:  
Dave Zarrow, [redacted]

Publisher and Editor.....Grace Fuller, BCC '70  
General Counsel.....Sue Lin Chong  
Circulation Manager.....John Kammer  
Comptroller.....Dave Zarrow, FHS '69  
Grip.....Sarah Worcester  
Head Gallier.....Steve Dudzik  
Chief Photographer Not  
Specializing in Produce.....Kevin Mellema  
Illustrator.....Peyton Coyner  
Advice Columnist.....Dr. Style  
Paste-Up Girl.....April Camahan, ERHS '97  
Alert Reader.....Kevin Cuddihy  
Spiritual Advisor.....John Peter Zinger  
America's Funniest.....Dave Zarrow,  
Office Products Dealer FHS '69  
Investigations.....Nick Freeman, THS '71  
Acting DORK.....Jerry Pannullo  
Rotisserie Commissar.....Ben Lea  
Klingon Sex-Toy.....Don McCardell, BCC '70  
Man of Mystery.....Tom Witte  
Irish Water-Torture  
Dragon.....Elden Camahan, BCC '70  
Metal Rat.....Joseph Romm

## DEPRAVDA

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

### 26th & 27th NON-CONSECUTIVE N.R.A.R.S. BREAKFASTS

September 8, 11 a.m.	October 6, 9 a.m.
Music City Roadhouse	Papa's Café, Double Tree Hotel
30th St. between M & K	1750 Rockville Pike
Georgetown	Rockville
Closest Metro: Foggy Bottom	Closest Metro: Twinbrook
Reservation under "Lamb"	Reservation under "Dudzik"
Order from menu or do brunch buffet for \$12.95; <b>Idiot-proof FAQ on Page 4!!</b>	Order from menu or do breakfast buffet for \$10.95
Parking free with validation	Free parking everywhere

#### 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.

#### SUBSCRIPTION NOTE

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

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> This is your first free issue.  | <input type="checkbox"/> You're getting this because we love you and know you'll return some day. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> This is your second free issue. |   |
| That's it. bub.  |   |