

DEPRAVED

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"Romanis Eunt Domus"

Shadow of Punxatawny Litz Scares All Winter Continues Six Additional Months!

Rockville: Feb 2, 1997 - The monthly NRARS brunches are normally peaceful retreats from the grind of work, and the oppressive atmosphere of the Washington metropolitan area. Nothing could have been further from the truth at February's luncheon however when long time Loser Tommy Litz erupted unexpectedly from the ground. "The image of Litz is scary enough" commented Sue Lin Chong, "but erupting through the pavement of the parking lot while we were all waiting to get inside the restaurant like that caused a wave of panic throughout the membership."

Chuck Smith of Woodbridge, who recently turned 50, immediately began clutching at his chest and collapsed on the sidewalk. Dave Zarrow of Herndon, confusing the emergency with a rehearsal for Chuck's next performance on the television show *Homicide*, merely stood by and applauded wildly. At least we think he confused the emergency with a rehearsal. In any case it was Sandra Hull who took it upon herself to save Chuck. She whipped out a pair of jumper cables, revved the engine, and let him have it! After witnessing the procedure Paul Kondis commented that while he is no doctor he "thought that they usually apply the electric charge to the chest in such instances. I'd never seen them jolt the groin area like that before. But then you can't argue with success."

Fully recovered and enjoying the brunch after his harrowing experience, Chuck Smith commented that "you certainly don't want to trip on the sidewalk around these folks. Especially when you've got a touch of heartburn." We couldn't agree more.

Meanwhile the image of Litz only grew more terrifying as he moved from the parking lot through the buffet line. Pushing his way through the prime rib area he inadvertently moved between the table and a ceiling mounted light source causing him to see his own shadow. Shrieking like a woman he dropped his plate and ran screaming out of the restaurant, which scientific experts agree signals an additional six months before winter ends this year.



WETA Reminder

Several Losers have already volunteered to participate in the WETA phone-a-thon coming up Sunday March 16th between the hours of 2:30-7:30 pm. It's not too late for you to join these Losers in their television debut, an event to rival if not surpass Chuck Smith's various appearances on network television's *Homicide*. The attire for this event is of course your Loser T-Shirt. Pants are also recommended. Shoes would be good, socks and underwear are optional.

The studio address is 3620 S. 27th Street, Arlington VA. For more information and/or directions please contact Sandra Hull of Arlington at (703) 820-TSAR or by e-mail at F2Sandra@aol.com

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WAMU Puts Losers On The Air

What follows is a transcript of the December 8th, 1996 WAMU-FM Loserfest Show Taped in the Community Room of The Hart Residence on December 8th 1996.

(Announcer): If the term F2 means something to you then you're probably a Loser. I'm not talking about a social outcast kind of loser, we're talking about a Washington Post Style Invitational regular kind of Loser. You look forward all week to the Sunday paper just to find out if His Holy Eminence, The Czar, has chosen to print your entry in his write-in humor contest. You long for the latest canary colored Loser T-shirt. Your dreams are filled with witty puns dancing in your head. An attitude, rude, in-your-face attitude is your middle name. Well, last week, Week #195 in the Style Invitational, we sent our resident Loser, er... reporter Annie Wu, to the Unofficial Loserfest Holiday brunch. And throughout the festivities the spirit of the omnipotent Czar could be heard over the dung, er... din of the Loser crowd.

The Czar: My title is The Czar of the Style Invitational, my duty is to run it. I'm the originator, I'm the judge, umm, I AM the Style Invitational.

(Dave Zarrow): Good morning and welcome to the 2nd Annual December Loserfest Gala Holiday Breakfast. [Kazoos blast triumphant greeting; Joe Romm: 1st chair kazoo, Steve Dudzik: 2nd chair kazoo] [Behind-the-scenes note: this introduction was taped after the breakfast was over and digestion had begun]

(CZAR): This is basically a contest to gauge a quality that I would call a Smart-ass Quotient. The people who do best at this are people who are natural-born smart-asses.

(D Zarrow): Hi everybody! (music starts in background)

(Crowd): Hi Dave!

(D Zarrow): We're the Dueling Loser Band. Have you all been good this year?

(Crowd): Yeah Dave, sure have!

(D Zarrow): Mary Olson, you haven't violated parole have you?

My name is Dave Zarrow and I am America's Funniest Office Products Dealer. I own a small office products store in Northern Virginia.

[music...]Here's the part where you sing.

(Crowd): He's reading your entries, he skims them all fast, You'd settle for a mention or even "And Last", and the Czarman'll print your name in the Post

(Jennifer Hart): I would like to say about the Czar, that he's this mysterious, shadowy figure who edits our entries. He's at the Washington Post. He's sort of like, sort of like Deep Throat to us. He's the bane of our collective existence's.



Annie Wu interviews High Priest Dave Zarrow as he casts some sort of druidic spell while the Dueling Losers' Band plays a dirge in the background.

(Crowd): Oh, you better have wit, you better have humor, no subject is sacred, not even a tumor...and the Czarman'll print your name in the Post

(CZAR): I'm the judge, um, basically I'm simply a guy who happens to have the best and most sophisticated sense of humor in the English speaking world.

..."you might win some plastic snot"

(CZAR): and if you can impress me you'll get published.

(Chuck Smith): I'm Chuck Smith of Woodbridge. (note: Chuck was interviewed in his office at the EPA)

(J Hart): Chuck Smith is the undisputed god, he is our Sage of Woodbridge. Nobody can beat Chuck Smith.

(C Smith): I saw the contest on the sixth week and entered and to my surprise, I won. They keep a database...

(Elden Carnahan): Early on, we started... I started to keep a list of how many times we had been in the paper.

(CZAR): Elden Carnahan keeps records far more elaborate than most countries keep about their economies or Gross National Product.

(E Carnahan): I've elaborated that into a fairly complex data base now with about 2,000 names in it.

(CZAR): Elden will give you an exact number with a decimal point.

(E Carnahan): To have your name printed is a hit basically, that's just one term for it.

(Dave Ferry): My name is David Ferry and I'm a salesman. I've come in first just once and it's a rare honor. But I probably had 12,13 hits, something like that.

(Mike Hammer): My name is Mike Hammer and I'm a news writer and producer for a radio network. I've had one win, four runners-up and I think about a dozen honorable mentions.

(D Ferry): My favorite entry? It was a palindrome contest where you had to come up with a palindrome and use it as the punch line to a joke. And the joke was "What is not a good way to address the ambassador from Honduras?" And the punch line was "Yo Banana Boy"... which is a palindrome.

(M Hammer): A few weeks ago there was one where you had to; he gave you a series of sounds and you had to come up with what that sound described, what is it that's making this sound. And one of the sounds he gave you was "Fa la la la la la thud" and I said "Back in Romania, Bela Karoly's gymnastics school was so poor that the girls had to sing their own musical accompaniment for their floor exercises." And so that got a runner-up.

(D Zarrow): *F2, Style what's inside of you. Well in the Style section of the weekly rag, where the Czar prints doo-doo from his Czar mail bag, well, it's true. Sometimes it gets to you...*

(CZAR): I wouldn't call it garbage, we're talking about the readers of the Washington Post and so obviously these are all intelligent people. Some of them have more or less developed senses of humor.

(D Zarrow): *F2, Style, what's inside of you.*

(CZAR): Yeah, there's some garbage. Yeah, there's some garbage that I get.

(D Zarrow): *Greg, take it Greg...*

(Greg Arnold on guitar) (several slow strums of gee-tar followed by crowd laughter)

(David Genser): David Genser from Vienna and I work for, actually Congress which helps with the sense of humor. I work for the General Accounting Office. I think my first one was "You might be getting a little too fat if you can no longer fit into your wedding muu-muu."

(D Zarrow): At this time I would like to invite one of our guests, Judy Daniel, to please come forward for just a second. She won a prize that week that is so fantastic. The Czar searched the globe for this prize and it remains today the finest prize ever awarded in the Style Invitational contest.

(CZAR) Probably my favorite prize was a taxidermized mongoose. It was a mongoose and a snake that had been made into a piece of taxidermy.

(Judy Daniel): I've won one prize and it's the mongoose which you see in front of you here. It's very old and it's very dusty and it's absolutely real and it's really quite disgusting.

(CZAR): I felt that prize was so great that the contest that week was simply to beg for the prize.

(J Daniel): It's a little risqué what I said.

(CZAR): She wrote a rather impassioned letter saying that she really did not want the damned stuffed mongoose, she wanted one of the runner-up T-shirts but like women everywhere she had to pretend to want something in order to get something else and she said "Come on baby, give it to me, give me the mongoose, do it good."

(J Daniel): Ooooo, I need it, I want it, I have to have it. I want you. Oh, please give it to me baby. Give it to me.

(CZAR): So, we gave her the mongoose!

(D Zarrow): At this time ladies and gentlemen, being deeply moved by the Decemberfest holiday spirit and the awesome spiritual healing power of the mongoose we will muddle onward. Ladies and gentlemen, what has really become the theme song of the Dueling Losers Band and the Losers in general - the Dueling Loser Song! [music: banjo plucked by Dave Ferry, guitar response by Big Daddy Greg Arnold, rollicking along...]

(C Smith): These are pretty funny people plus they're very nice people ...and a couple weirdos but they know who they are...

(J Daniel): I assume and I hope that this group continues to get together because it's a lot of fun and it's a nice way to meet people that also have wacky senses of humor. The Style Invitational I assume will continue as long as the Czar has the energy to reject us all.

(CZAR): Well, some day I'll be dead.

(Announcer): To protect his objectivity and anonymity the Style Invitational Czar spoke to his followers from his office at the Washington Post. Our story on the Style Invitational was produced by Annie Wu.

[Big kazoo finale and applause]

Special thanks to Steve "Ear boy" Dudzik who foolishly took the time to transcribe the broadcast.

Caption Contest Winners:



1st. Spank me and I'll give you a balloon (Mary Olson)

2nd. I think of my balloon as a friend. We go everywhere together - except places that may have sharp objects. (Jean Sorenson)

3rd. Steve Dudzik seems none the worse for wear after an alien abduction. (Joel Kranishu)

A man arrives home one evening to find a gorilla atop his roof. Not knowing what to do, he opens the yellow pages and looks under "gorilla removal." He calls the only listing. A man arrives and takes from his truck the following: a ladder, a bunch of bananas, a big stick, a pair of handcuffs, a Chihuahua, and a gun. The homeowner asks what he's going to do with all that stuff, to which he replies, "I'm going to use the ladder to get on the roof, then I'm going to throw the bananas to the gorilla, while he's busy eating them, I'm going to knock him off the roof with this stick. When he hits the ground, the Chihuahua's going to bite him in the crotch at which time the gorilla will throw his hands in the air, and you slap the cuffs on him." The man asks, "What about the gun?" He says, "Sometimes the gorilla knocks ME off the roof. If that happens -- shoot the Chihuahua!"

THE RELIABLE SCOURGE

By: The GossipMonger

Welcome back to the world of innuendo, gossip and scuttlebutt. The GossipMonger hopes you had a wonderful break and that you're ready to purge yourself of all the niceness by delving into the News of the Nosy.

An item from the Style Invitational has been in the news recently, being (most likely illegally) reproduced in an issue of the US News and World Report. The article discusses 1996's best aphorisms (whatever THEY are), and includes among them David Genser's entry to the Week 190 contest for Dilbertisms, "*People who hold open elevator doors while they finish a conversation may be killed should the opportunity arise.*" Another contest is making the rounds of cyberspace on the heels of the bad analogies contest. There are confirmed reports of the "Deep Thoughts" contest on the Internet. Again, it is not attributed to the real authors, but rather to "entrants age 4 to 15." At least the GossipMonger was deemed to be a fifteen-year-old!

The contest itself has gained its own recognition, with the December breakfast of the NRARS being featured in a radio segment by a friend of Sue Lin Chong. On American University's WAMU Annie Wu went where no reporter has gone before, gathering interviews with a large number of Losers and The Czar, not to mention a fabulous performance by the Dueling Losers Band.

Also on the radio front, Joe Romm was heard on a recent Morning Edition discussing how it is to the economic advantage of private industry to find ways to conserve energy, and that some companies can make a boatload of money teaching others these methods. Not to be left out John Kammer had a protest letter read on WARW's Harris in the Morning show. He apparently thought that Harris should take more seriously the threat of teenagers bringing Tylenol to school and butter knives to the cafeteria.

A number of Losers got essays or Letters printed in the Post lately. First up is Kitty Thuermer, who had another article printed in the Outlook section, this one looking at her family's annual Christmas letter. In other arenas, Elden Carnahan entered the World of Levey recently, sending in a typo from a police advice report stating, "Do not wail until the date of the trial to get a lawyer." Good eyes, Elden.

Losers apparently have good acting ability too. Chuck Smith grabbed the role of one of five generals in the Kennedy Center's production of the opera *Elektra* which starts March 1.

Jessica Steinhice had a letter to the editor published in the Post a while ago. Jessica took the Post to task for printing a Beetle Bailey comic strip that she considered sexist, especially in light of the recent army problems in Aberdeen. Keep 'em honest, Jessica!

Again in the Post, Kevin Cuddihy was seen in the Sports section. The editors requested reader submissions for the top sports story of 1995, and Kevin's entry regarding the Virginia Tech football team was printed under the typo of "Devin" Cuddihy.

Kevin also struck gold with the contest sponsored by the Ritz-Carlton in Naples, Fla. Kevin was one of 463 winners of a paperweight made from doorknobs from the famous hotel, which switched to magnetic entry recently. Kevin and 462 others (though not, unfortunately, Steve Dudzik) were picked out of more than 6000 entries.

Keeping with the theme of other contests, several Losers were featured in the New York Magazine competition. Foremost was Jean Sorensen with entries published in consecutive competitions plus three non-consecutive contests! Lurking close behind is Jan Verrey who took home a third runner-up and a free one-year subscription to the magazine for submitting the malapropism, "*In Florence, we saw Maya Angelou's David.*" Congrats to Jean, Jan, Chuck Smith (who grabbed two honorable mentions) and to Tom Witte with one.

Chuck also struck gold on the Internet Top Five contest picking up his third and fourth number one selections. For the category of Celebrity Resolutions he won with "*RuPaul: Time to tell the whole world about me and Pat Buchanan.*" For the category of Program Synopses Not Likely to be Seen in TV Guide, Chuck won with "*Sesame Street: Big Bird desecrates a papparazzi's car from his office window.*" Chuck not only scored in those two contests, but also was the idea man behind the Feb. 3 "Mother Goose and Grimm" comic strip. Is there anything this man DOESN'T do?

So congrats to the lot of you in the limelight including those the GossipMonger didn't find out about. Keep up the exposure, and remember: the GossipMonger is watching!



Hotemail to the Editor



Dear Editor,

Regarding the January Dr. Style item concerning "Ms. Elden J. Carnahan" receiving an offer for free pantyhose, I can certainly relate. Recently I received an invitation to subscribe to *George*. Naturally, I was delighted, especially since I had begun to worry that that dishy JFK Jr. was *never* going to answer my cards and letters. But imagine my horror when I noticed that the *George* invite was addressed to "Mr. S. L. Hull" (emphasis mine)! What can I do to put John-John straight as to my actual gender?

P. S.: I tried sending this letter to Dr. Style, but in light of my current unemployed status he refused to take it without proof of proper health care coverage.

- Sandra Hull

Dear Sandra,

Yeah, Dr. Style has been like that ever since he signed up with that HMO program. He gets lots more patients that way but can't spend time with any of them. The mantra they use is volume, volume, volume! So let me give you some advice that should clear this problem right up. You stated above that the invitation was addressed to "Mr. S. L. Hull" and that the emphasis was yours. I suggest that if you don't want them thinking of you as a Mr. then don't be emphasising it. You've brought this problem upon yourself.

Letter to Monsieur Editor,

Greg Arnold's letter in the December Depravda contained a gross error sure to annoy all language purists. He failed to capitalize the "e" in English, which, as MOST of us know should be capitalized. Was this an unfortunate oversight or poor editing? While I'm at it, the editorial reply to Mz. Waters in the January issue misspelled Porsches as "Porches". Who in their right mind would want to drive an expensive veranda anyway? Also in the January issue on page 2; "Addendi" should rightly be called "Addendoo" by your sophmoric publication! That is all for now. Thank you.

- Ed Wynn Newman - Laurel Racecourse

Ed Wynn,

Thanks for your keen eye and insight. Apart from those things you mention we're also apparently behind the times regarding the new spelling for the title Mz. But to answer your question it was not poor editing that was to blame on any of these faults. In general we do no editing whatsoever as that would drive up the overhead costs and we've got a budget to stick to. The exception is this month's Gossipmonger column which had to be translated from its native Ebonics and in which we had to delete the confusing references to Idaho.

Dear Chief,

Is there nothing that can be done about the current trend in the SI, where we actually have to read the Post, and even look at the pictures? Now Mr. Dudzik has us scrambling for the Periodic Table. At least it's not full of words, which I thought the Depravda was moving towards with the Grace Fuller disappearance expose.

P.S. Bad news/good news; Grace is dead/ We're having a wonderful time together.

- Jimmy Olsen, cub reporter/necrophiliac

Dear Editor,

I noticed in the last Depravda that the position of Alert Reader is open. I would like to apply for the position of Alert Reader for the next Depravda. Just the fact that I was alert enough to notice that this position was open qualifies me to be "Alert Reader". So, do I get the job?

- Dave Ferry

Dear Editor,

Is the position of "Alert Reader" still open? If not, do you have any openings for "Just Happened to Notice an Opening on the Masthead"? Also, you have a grip and a head gaffer but no clapper loader. Has the union gotten on your case for this?

- Charlie Steinhice

Dave & Charlie,

Yes the position is still open and you have both qualified. Unfortunately we can only give the job to one of you. I was having difficulty determining a fair and equitable method for awarding one of you the position and telling the other to take a hike when Kitty Thuermer came to my aid. She suggested a brutal bare-knuckle boxing match be held between the two contenders at the next Losers' brunch. The bout will go three rounds of five minutes each. If both contenders are still standing at the end of three, then we'll go three more rounds allowing the use of brass knuckles. We'll add three rounds and additional weapons until one or both of you are knocked out cold. Then a panel of judges (Jennifer Hart, Sarah Worcester, and Kitty) will select the winner.

Dear Editor,

I am shocked, I say SHOCKED, to discover that there was no reference to the fact that "Spiro Agnew" is an anagram for "Grow A Penis" in the October Depravda's front page coverage of Agnew's death. Wot is jurnulizm kumming two?

Love & Kisses,

- Mark Subblette

Mark, We two are uppalled.

Paul Kondis -In the Lamelight

Paul Kondis The Interview

As I sat and waited (patiently) for the victim to appear, I watched the sunlight play among the knick-knacks on the shelves, knocking some off and not picking up after itself. His (the victim's) reputation for never being on time had preceded him, late itself. Approximately 200 pages into "Gravity's Rainbow", the door finally creaked open; he and the wind blustered in. I didn't fall for any of their rodomontade, but the wind was more believable. His physical appearance was striking, but I fended it off and took a good look at him: Not at all what you would expect, as I have a rather weak stomach.

Tall and ungainly, he is; remarkably thin for all the fat he carries; with an enormous nose making him a bit top-heavy. I could see he was a pushover. And for the next several hours he babbled, mostly about himself (obviously egocentric), mostly mumbling (obviously lazy), mostly drooling on himself, and trying to impress me with his brushes with stardom (obviously a pathetic bid for attention). Who really cares that he passed on an opportunity to play cards with Steve Cropper? Or that it is entirely possible that his beer bottle appeared in the video of "Reptile Rock"? Or that BOTH Joe Grushecky and Ed Townsend had dedicated songs to him during shows? What is important are the embarrassing moments he refuses to talk about, like the Steve Offutt fiasco.

He talked on; the claims piled up. I didn't believe him.

The Comments "As I understand it, he is not the type of person who would hang around some sleazy redneck bar watching stock car racing on TV. But then, I never did understand him." - His Ex-wife

"Oh, him. Yeah. Nice guy. Quiet. Keeps to himself. The sort of fella that you expect to see on the news having just run amok." - A Neighbor

"He's pretty old, isn't he?" - His Teenage Son

"ZZZZZZZZZZ" - His Accountant

"He's got a pretty big nose." - A Co-worker

"He's not totally repulsive." - His Last Date

The Boy Howdy Profile

Now Appearing: Fledgling entrant to a major newspaper contest

Current Occupation: This has never been established to our satisfaction

Height: Average

Weight: Too much

Current Beef: It has something to do with the joke "Iron Butterfly accurately foretold 'A Madonna'd Evita'"

Ways to Eliminate Habitual Reaction: Pressing 'shuffle' on my set of 6 habitual reactions

Spontaneous Mind-Boggling Thought: You put the lime IN the coconut

Unsung Poets: Anyone who can successfully use the word 'defenestrate' in an entry

Unexplored Desires: Play bagpipes for the Dueling Loser Band

Most Embarrassing Moment: Each subsequent moment of my life

Unlikeliest Inspiration: Christ Stopped at Eboli

Recommended Reading: Used coffee grounds - wait, reverse these last two answers

Recurring Dream: That I am falling, plummeting past tens, hundreds, thousands of people wearing post-it-note-yellow t-shirts

Recurring Nightmare: A heavy metal album by Pat Boone

Favorite Coin: Quarter

Favorite Coyner: Peyton

Plans for the Next Life: Catch up on my drinking

Favorite Beverage: Iron City. No, wait! Boy Howdy!

The Autobiographical Poem

*His apology came unexpectedly: it caught everyone on the chin
Or would have if they'd noticed, he'd mumbled his words agin
So all that knew his embarrassment was a sheet of paper turned red
And his hands and cuffs and his right cheek the leaking ink had spread
In his mind, a picture of the scene he caused gruesome and hideous and loud
He cringed at the thought and covered his eyes and his curly head was bowed
And lo, when he lifted his hands while trying to think what to say
His eyes were smeared like a dying raccoon that had half of its head shot away
Loud shrieks arose from the company! The ladies were fainting en masse!
He wondered "What's all the confusion?" 'til he saw his own face in the glass
Horried he leapt from the 12th floor and died, crimson ink smears and all
Now, really, aren't some people silly? Embarrassment comes before the fall*



February TOP TEN List

In which you were asked to come up with the
Top Ten Ways to Move Up in the Loser Rankings

10. Find out whether the Czar has a couch in his office. (Mary Olson)
9. White out ... Liquid Paper. It's the only way. Only drawback is that ever since I began getting the rankings via e-mail, my screen is a real mess. (Jean Sorenson)
8. Abandon "slick" jokes for mainstream "my wife" material. (Joel Knanishu)
7. Just two words: Potty Humor. (Dave Ferry)
6. Sleep with Elden. No, really--after the first few times it's not so bad. (David Genser)
5. A tragic gas main explosion at the March NRARS brunch (Art Grinath)
4. Donate more useful accessories made from the scrotums of Australian wildlife. (Steve Dudzik)
3. Move to Herndon. (John Kammer, Dave Zarrow, Jean Sorenson, Bob Sorenson, Greg Arnold, Ned Bent, Julie Thomas, Stephen Breton,

Jeff Bridgman, Guy de Blank, Christopher Johnson, Louisa Payne, Marty Shulman, etc...)

2. Run the database. (Elden Carnahan)

1. What do you mean move up in the Loser rankings? (Chuck Smith)

March Contest

Top Ten Comments People Make When They Find Out You're an S.J. Loser

Send your entries to:

Top Ten List
1415 Valebrook Ln.
Herndon, Va. 20170

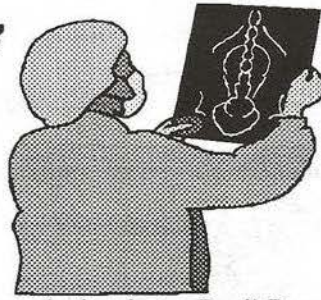
or via e-mail to:

skykam@erols.com

Prizes for this contest include and are limited to: all the glory you can carry. Taxes, fees, and recovery from humiliation are the responsibility of the recipient.

The Whine Garden

by Doctor "Doc" Style Ph.D.



Dear Dr. Style,

Rosie O'Donnell fans love it when she hands out Devil Dogs and Ho-Hos. It makes her "one of us" (that is assuming "us" are fat-loving slobs who grew up watching too much television). If you had your own talk show, what would you hand out? ~ JSH

Dear JSH,

That's the problem with this damn society. Everybody wants a handout. You don't see me handing my advice out for free. No way. I take my 5% right off the top of the subscription fee--that's right, I skim my ninety cents per Loser from the gross. Those poor suckers like Zarrow who get a cut of the net profits will be cold in the ground before they see any money, the way this operation is run But I digress. I would hand out melatonin to the audience, take their cash while they're snoozing, and then I'm off to the races. Kind of the same way I run my private practice.

Dear Dr. Style,

I can't get the picture of Dave Zarrow in a blond wig out of my mind. What do you recommend? ~ JSH

Dear JSH

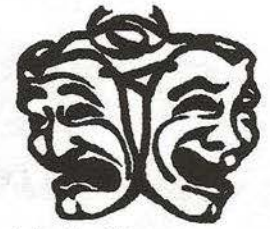
I've gotten a lot of mail on this one. Here's what you do. Next time the picture of Zarrow pops in your head, bang your head against the wall. Pretty soon, you'll always associate him with a headache and the problem will go away by itself. At least that's the remedy his wife says she uses....

Dear Dr. Style,

I'm constantly trying to get in contact with you but for some reason am unable to do so. I've tried calling your office, but your secretary either puts me on hold for hours at a time or just outright hangs up on me. Frankly, after three months of this, I'm starting to get a bit fed up. Fact is your ponies didn't come across in the order you expected and now you owe the "Corporation" a cool fifteen grand. We've allowed a good faith effort on your part to repay the debt, but your level of success has been deemed inadequate by Vinnie and the corporate board. We suggest you pay particular attention to this matter immediately. What say you to that? ~ S "The Bonecruncher" D

[editor's note: At this point in Dr. Style's transcription tape there is the apparent sound of a chair toppling over, a door slamming, and footsteps retreating rapidly down a hallway. A bit further in the tape you can hear a car revving its engine in the distance and then peeling out of a parking lot. The remainder of Dr. Style's column did not make it to press before the deadline and we've been unable to contact him to determine what happened. We expect Dr. Style to return next month unless we hear something different during the interim.]

Wit Happens



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

Week 157: WARNING SIGNS

You might be about to lose your job if ... your supervisor at the sausage making plant notices you have 3 fingers missing and you can only account for 2 of them. (David Genser)

WEEK 158: SO SUE US

A lawsuit against the Buchanan-for-President campaign by the Yerkes Primate Research Center, whose test subjects were inadvertently permitted to view a Buchanan TV ad, causing such a severe reaction among the apes at the sudden appearance of a new Alpha male that the Center's carefully-controlled psychological experiments were set back many months. (Jay Morton)

WEEK 171: ON SECOND THOUGHT ...

McDonald's will regret rejecting my Happy Meal Colonoscopy Cal finger puppet. (Jean Sorensen)

Week 175: FOSSIL FOOLS

Toilet and DC cab: Aliens determine that human waste disposal units came in two sizes. (Bob Sorensen, Hemdon)

Week 176: WRITE IN THE KISSER

Bob Dole, as described by P.G. Wodehouse:
Admonished that his repertoire of facial expressions was limited to dyspeptic funeral director and Cotton Mather railing against the sins of the people, the Senator decided to spruce up the old curriculum vitae by improvising a winning smile. But the violent effort required to crank up the risible muscles, which had laid dormant since the memorable occasion when Eleanor Roosevelt sat on a tack, and contort his features into an attitude of hail-fellow heartiness only served to convey the impression amongst the faithful of being given the once-over by an Arch-druid out shopping for a human sacrifice. (Jonathan Paul)

Week 178: DEEP THROATS

I believe we would all get along better if we could learn to ignore our differences in skin color although I would still shy away from people with green, blistered skin. (Stephen Dudzik)

Week 180: WHEN IN DOUBT, PUN

Original: The Citadel Formally Ends Era of Male-Only Education
New: From Top Gun to Top Bras (Sue Lin Chong)

Original: Taking the Measure of Presidents Past

New: When It Comes to Our Rulers, Size Definitely Counts (Dave Zarrow)

Week 182: CAN YOU STOP THIS?

Stop and ask directions? Really, dear. Don't you know all motion is relative. To an observer on a stationary space platform, it may appear that our destination is actually moving relative to us. How can I stop and ask directions when our destination keeps moving? Women should study physics more to understand these things. (Doug Bailey)

I feel a song coming on. (Mike Connaghan)

Week 191: GOING THROUGH A PHRASE

How 'bout them Wizards? (Charlie Steinhice)

F2 TROOP

Here we list all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 4 times, as of the Report from Week 200.

LEGEND

+/-: Change in rank since January issue.

LID: Loser ID. This is the order in which you first appeared on Page F2, up through Week 126.

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).

Rk	+/-	LID	Name	Dbu	Credits	Conss	Rk	+/-	LID	Name	Dbu	Credits	Conss
1		83	Smith, C.	6	266.13	1.372	65		172	Miller, F.	13	9.00	0.048
2		273	Carnahan, E.	22	170.33	0.957	66		66	Robbins, I.	5	9.00	0.046
3		110	Witte, T.	7	147.00	0.762	67		20	Diernan, N.	2	8.83	0.045
4		152	Hart, J.	11	127.00	0.672	68	+13		Steinhice, C.	136	8.50	0.131
5		777	Beland, R.	73	123.83	0.967	69	-1	1161	Hammond, M.	119	8.50	0.104
6		655	Romm, J.	58	114.33	0.805	70	-1	351	Rabin, K.	29	8.50	0.050
7		98	Dudzik, S.	7	94.08	0.487	71	-1		Bent, N.	153	8.00	0.167
8		536	Worcester, S.	46	75.50	0.490	72	-1	432	Walsh, R.	37	8.00	0.049
9		788	Sorensen, J.	75	65.14	0.517	73	-1	300	Bross, J.	24	8.00	0.045
10		752	Kammer, J.	71	61.25	0.471	73	-1	301	Weinstein, J.	24	8.00	0.045
11			Paul, J.	136	59.33	0.913	75	-1	216	Day, J.	16	8.00	0.043
12		204	Kondis, P.	14	54.33	0.292	76	-1	573	Williams, P.	51	7.67	0.051
13		841	Krattenmaker, K.	80	50.83	0.420	77	-1		Beird, M.	183	7.50	0.417
14	+1	367	Zarrow, D.	30	49.33	0.290	78	-1	1116	Simha, R.	113	7.33	0.083
15	-1	1240	Litz, T.	125	46.33	0.610	79	-1	1207	Lamb, E.	123	7.00	0.090
16		175	Cuddihy, K.	13	45.49	0.243	80	-1	429	Cushing, J.	36	7.00	0.043
17	+1	1055	Grinath, A.	106	44.50	0.468	81	-1	12	Wenger, S.	2	7.00	0.035
18	+3		Genser, D.	157	43.00	0.977	82		809	Morgen, T.	78	6.50	0.053
19	-2	233	Styrene, P.	17	42.91	0.234	83			Strider, B.	156	6.00	0.133
20	-1	85	Grove, R.	6	41.14	0.212	84		1223	Kamat, A.	124	6.00	0.078
21	-1	287	Thring, M.	23	38.50	0.218	85		1122	Vanatter, S.	114	6.00	0.069
22		139	Mellema, K.	10	36.50	0.192	86		1059	Offutt, S.	107	6.00	0.064
23		417	Chong, S.	35	35.50	0.215	87		450	Meyer, T.	38	6.00	0.037
24	+1	184	Sullivan, M.	14	34.00	0.183	88		28	Reagan, J.	3	6.00	0.030
25	-1	241	Malcolm, L.	18	33.00	0.181	89		8	Layman, C.	1	6.00	0.030
26		781	Steinhice, J.	74	31.67	0.249	90		880	Adams, A.	84	5.50	0.047
27		676	Smith, J.C.	60	28.50	0.204	91		746	Kaufman, K.	70	5.50	0.042
28		222	King, S.	16	27.50	0.149	92		649	Sisk, J.	60	5.50	0.039
29		226	Gearty, T.	16	26.50	0.144	93			Vitale, P.	178	5.00	0.217
30		878	Pannullo, J.	84	25.00	0.214	94			Scanlan, M.	165	5.00	0.139
31	+5		Hull, S.	161	23.66	0.592	95		859	Podlesak, P.	82	5.00	0.042
32	-1	327	Coyner, P.	26	22.75	0.131	96		703	Gordon, L.	65	5.00	0.037
33	-1	321	Patishnock, G.	26	22.50	0.129	97		123	Kovalak, A.	9	5.00	0.026
34	-1	148	Caron, L.	11	22.50	0.119	98		46	von Behren, R.	5	5.00	0.026
35	-1	760	Arnold, G.	72	22.00	0.171	99		893	Breon, A.	86	4.50	0.039
36	-1	35	Segal, S.	4	20.50	0.105	100		629	Hinders, L.	55	4.50	0.031
37	+3	215	Rooney, C.	16	19.83	0.108	101		526	Stack, R.	44	4.50	0.029
38			Reese, S.	145	19.00	0.339	102		99	Drucker, G.	7	4.17	0.022
39		1070	Connaghan, M.	108	18.50	0.199	103			Jeantheau, M.	129	4.00	0.056
40	-3	235	Sabourin, P.	17	18.25	0.100	104		1034	Dawson, G.	104	4.00	0.041
41	+2	651	Gilbert, E.	44	17.50	0.112	105		1005	Mangin, J.	101	4.00	0.040
42	-1	548	Dawson, F.	47	17.00	0.111	106		932	Pohl, J.	90	4.00	0.036
43	-1	24	Zane, B.	3	17.00	0.086	107		834	Whittington, D.	80	4.00	0.033
44		496	Alter, P.	41	16.50	0.104	108		827	Gionfriddo, D.	79	4.00	0.033
45		65	Hammer, M.	5	16.50	0.085	108		821	Holland, B.	79	4.00	0.033
46		1066	Knanishu, J.	108	15.50	0.167	110		772	Hurst, M.	73	4.00	0.031
47		551	Smith, D.	73	15.00	0.117	111		728	Boyle, C.	69	4.00	0.030
48		183	Thuemer, K.	14	15.00	0.081	112		724	Wauters, A.	68	4.00	0.030
49		84	Weisse, K.	6	14.00	0.072	113		692	Hevel, G.	62	4.00	0.029
50		1130	Plait, P.	116	13.50	0.159	114		113	Baker, B.	8	4.00	0.021
51		520	Maclean, D.	44	13.50	0.087	115		556	Riley, D.	48	4.00	0.026
52		203	Delduke, P.	14	13.50	0.073	116		550	Alter, B.	47	4.00	0.026
53		675	Smith, J.P.	60	13.33	0.095	117		543	Shettel, H.	46	4.00	0.026
54	+2		Sorensen, B.	145	13.04	0.233	118		364	Smith, P.	30	4.00	0.024
55	-1	243	Ferry, D.	18	13.00	0.071	119		316	Christopher, J.	25	4.00	0.023
56	-1	174	Fox Roe, M.	13	12.50	0.067	120		280	Larrick, K.	22	4.00	0.022
57		191	Richardson, H.	14	12.00	0.065	121		50	Dix, C.	5	4.00	0.021
58		1065	Kocak, P.	108	11.00	0.118	121		64	Mantle, H.	5	4.00	0.021
59		190	Olson, D.	14	10.67	0.057	121		76	Mitchell, D.	5	4.00	0.021
60		783	Martin, J.	74	10.50	0.104	121		59	Star, R.	5	4.00	0.021
61			Curtis, D.	168	10.00	0.303	125		29	Reagan, T.	3	4.00	0.020
62		209	Verrey, J.	15	9.50	0.051	126		19	Ories, M.	2	4.00	0.020
63		63	Drucker, J.	5	9.17	0.047	126		16	Oslo	2	4.00	0.020
64		457	Olson, M.	38	9.00	0.056	128		6	Fisher, B.	1	4.00	0.020

YEAR 4: HUMORGEDDEN

Here we list all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 3 times so far in Year 4, Weeks 156 through 200.

LEGEND

Y4R: Ranking in Year 4.

+/-: Change in rank since January issue. New: not listed in January issue.

LID: Loser ID. This is the order in which you first appeared on Page F2, up through Week 126.

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	+/-	LID	Name	Dbu	HRk	CW	HW	Credits	Conss	Pace
1		152	Hart, J.	11	1	7	7	63.83	1.418	74
2		110	Witte, T.	7	1	5	6	60.00	1.333	69
3		777	Beland, R.	73	1		7	52.00	1.156	60
4		98	Dudzik, S.	7	2		6	47.83	1.063	55
5			Paul, J.	136	4		7	46.00	1.022	53
6	+1		Genser, D.	157	6		4	43.00	0.977	50
7	-1	83	Smith, C.	6	2		3	42.47	0.944	49
8		273	Carnahan, E.	22	3		10	37.00	0.822	43
9		788	Sorensen, J.	75	4		3	32.14	0.714	37
10		1055	Grinath, A.	106	4		4	28.50	0.633	33
11		752	Kammer, J.	71	3	2	3	26.50	0.589	31
12		536	Worcester, S.	46	7	2	4	24.00	0.533	28
13	+1		Hull, S.	161	12		3	23.66	0.592	28
14	-2	655	Romm, J.	58	2		2	22.00	0.489	25
15	+4	367	Zarrow, D.	30	8		3	19.50	0.433	23
16	-1		Reese, S.	145	14		2	19.00	0.422	22
17		781	Steinhice, J.	74	4		3	17.83	0.396	21
18	-2	1240	Litz, T.	125	7		5	17.50	0.389	20
19	-2	175	Cuddihy, K.	13	5		3	16.83	0.374	19
20			Sorensen, B.	145	7		3	12.64	0.281	15
21		204	Kondis, P.	14	16		2	12.33	0.274	14
22	+2	233	Styrene, P.	17	21		2	10.50	0.233	12
23	-1		Curtis, D.	168	20			10.00	0.303	12
24		417	Chong, S.	35	22			9.00	0.200	10
25	-1	243	Ferry, D.	18	22		2	8.00	0.178	9
26	+2	651	Gilbert, E.	44	23			8.00	0.178	9
27	-1		Baird, M.	183	23		2	7.50	0.417	10
28	-1		Bent, N.	153	17			7.00	0.156	8
28	+2	878	Pannullo, J.	84	12		2	7.00	0.156	8
28	-1	551	Smith, D.	73	23			7.00	0.156	8
31	+7		Steinhice, C.	136	31			6.00	0.133	7
31	-1		Strider, B.	156	8			6.00	0.133	7
33	-1		Vitale, P.	178	26			5.00	0.217	7
34	-1		Scanlan, M.	165	24			5.00	0.139	6
35	-1	1066	Knanishu, J.	108	28			5.00	0.111	6
35	-1	1065	Kocak, P.	108	8			5.00	0.111	6
37	-1	85	Grove, R.	6	8			4.64	0.103	5
38		1070	Connaghan, M.	108	8		2	4.50	0.100	5
38	-1	1161	Hammond, M.	119	8		2	4.50	0.100	5
40	+6	760	Arnold, G.	72	11		2	4.00	0.089	5
40	-2	203	Delduke, P.	14	23			4.00	0.089	5
40	-2	222	King, S.	16	31			4.00	0.089	5
43	new		Curry, C.	194	43		4	3.67	0.524	7
43	new		Curry, F.	194	43		4	3.67	0.524	7
45	-3	783	Martin, J.	74	32			3.50	0.078	4
46	-3		Keech, M.	192	33			3.00	0.333	5
47	-3		O'Leary, M.	170	34			3.00	0.097	4
48	new		Kleinbard, D.	169	48			3.00	0.094	4
49	-4		Aukema, S.	162	27			3.00	0.077	4
50	+2		Chaney, D.	156	1			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	327	Coyner, P.	26	36			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	548	Dawson, F.	47	1		2	3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	1106	Haduch, H.	112	36			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	65	Hammer, M.	5	36			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	746	Kaufman, K.	70	30			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	841	Krattenmaker, K.	80	11			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	1207	Lamb, E.	123	24			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	1130	Plait, P.	116	12			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	1116	Simha, R.	113	30			3.00	0.067	3
50	-4	908	Staake, B.	89	1			3.00	0.067	3
50	new	184	Sullivan, M.	14	50			3.00	0.067	3

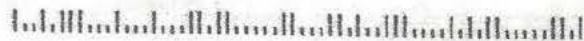
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April 6th 1997

Celebrating the end of Year 4 with the
presentation of the 2nd annual
"Finshie" Awards
Details and location to be announced in
the March Depravda

See The Losers' Home Page at:

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Don't forget to send your entry for Best of
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- Subject: DEPRAVDA

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