

# Depravda

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*"Thank you sir, may I have another?"*

## West Virginians Prepare for Loserpalooza '97



Harpers Ferry militia takes extreme unbridge at Loserfest plans.

Harpers Ferry, WV, 7/25/97 -- Later that day: The entire State of West Virginia went on alert today as word leaked out of an impending invasion of Style Invitational Losers the likes of which the Mountaineer State hasn't seen in, oh, I dunno, a couple o' years. In a desperate move to head off the Losers' invasion, Harpers Ferry (no relation to Dave "Could He Be A Spy For The Rednecks? Let's String Him Up!" Ferry) militia forces blew up the only bridge into town. This reporter has to laugh. Ha, ha, ha! See, I told ya! Later on (heh, heh), when they find out that the Losers plan to storm the town by raft (giggle), those hillbillies'll figger out it's also the only bridge OUT of the place (hee, hee, hee, haw, haw), but as a journalist, I'm not going to ruin that suprise. I'm merely reporting the facts as I make 'em up. Gosh, I guess it would be good if the copy of Depravda I mailed to the West Virginia State Police (gulp!) doesn't arrive before the Losers do (shuzbutt!).

When word of the NRARS Losers' invasion reached West Virginia Governor Frederick Ziffel, ironically the illegitimate stepfather of noted Herndon Loser, Greg Arnold . . . WHAT? You don't believe me??? Look, I just made this up, ok? It's not like I'm sitting here at a computer with the World Wide Interweb at my fingertips, free to waste hours scanning various sex sites until I go blind instead of actually looking up the name of the real Governor of West Virginia. Would you prefer that I make up some other hick-sounding name, like, maybe.....oh, how about Governor Cecil H. Underwood? Of course not. That would just be completely unbelievable and would merely perpetuate the ugly stereotypes about the good, if simple, folk of West Virginny. So Governor Ziffel it is!



# MARS AIR FORCE HEAD DENIES STORIES OF UFO CRASH

by staff writer: So Journeyer



Valles Marineris (MPI) - A spokesthing for Mars Air Force denounced as false rumors that an alien space craft crashed in the desert, outside of Ares Vallis on Friday. Appearing at a press conference today, General Rgrmmry The Lesser, stated that "the object was, in fact, a harmless high-altitude weather balloon, not an alien spacecraft".

The story broke late Friday night when a major stationed at nearby Ares Vallis Air Force Base contacted the Valles Marineris Daily Record with a story about a strange, balloon-shaped object which allegedly came down in the nearby desert, "bouncing" several times before coming to a stop, "deflating in a sudden explosion of alien gases".

Minutes later, General Rgrmmry The Lesser contacted the Daily Record telepathically to contradict the earlier report.

General Rgrmmry The Lesser stated that hysterical stories of a detachable vehicle roaming across the Martian desert were blatant fiction, provoked by incidents involving swamp gas. But the general public has been slow to accept the Air Force's explanation of recent events, preferring to speculate on the "other-worldly" nature of the crash debris. Conspiracy theorists have condemned Rgrmmry's statements as evidence of "an obvious government cover-up", pointing out that Mars has no swamps.

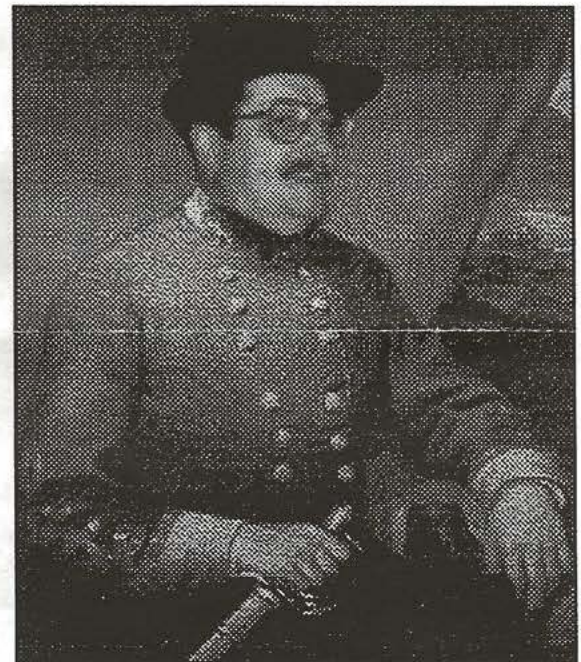
*Peyton, Continued from Page 1.*

Now, where was I? Oh yeah. Governor Ziffel, upon learning of the impending influx of a bunch of uniformed and uninformed people from DC went down in the holler and hollered, "Hey, Maw! Get rid of this jug o' corn likker. Them rev'nooers are comin' back agin! No, wait jest a minute. (Glug, glug, glug.)

Ahhhhh! There! Ya know, it don't seem so bad now, Maw. It ain't Weaselbrau, but it's close. And that one boy sure has a purty mouth. (Glug, glug, glug.) I thinkj thish is the besdt bartch o' moonmshjine yert! I'm gwine to shleep now, Maw."

Later that day, but not as late as the earlier portion of this article: The leader of the invading Loser forces, Brigadier Corporal Peyton "Unconditional Surrealist" Beauregard Appomatox Gettysburg Coyner -- and, yes, that would be PUSBAG Coyner, but I just call 'em as I invent 'em and I personally like PUSB ... I mean Peyton ... and wouldn't want him to throw me overboard on the raft trip, so maybe the boys in the pressroom should just delete that part. Thanks, boys! -- detailed the secret invasion plans to this reporter. Said Coyner, "We shall attack by car, we shall pickup truck, we shall attack by minivan, or maybe even by flimsy rubber raft. As long as Ken Krattenmaker's body of work lies a-moulderin' in the grave, we won't stop until Harpers Ferry is ours. I don't believe we should let the Civil War die. I believe we should keep the memory of that noble conflict alive so that I can continue to sell lots of the authentic Civil War crap to the Lexus-driving city weenies that come out to the hills. Is there really gonna be beer?"

Later, but, sadly, not quite so late that it was too late to include in this article: The world hold its breath, watches and waits, scratches its private parts, orders more pizza and flips to ESPN-2 to watch more beach volleyball before nodding off during around 10:30. The plan has been set in motion. NRARS Losers from miles around will descend up the banks of the Shenandoah in Harpers Ferry on Saturday, July 26th, whether we like it or not. Some of us might not make it back. Maybe none of us will. If worse comes to worse, maybe all of us will. Perhaps a followup story in the August Depravda is in order.



Supreme Commander Coyner's famous first words:  
"Save your Dixie Cups, for the South will rise again!"



# Subscriptions

by: Staff mistress, er. writer Jan VerrEy

*This new feature is being added to Depravda to embarrass and humiliate those of you who haven't coughed up your subscription fees lately, or those whose subscriptions are about due. Actually we didn't want to run the feature at all, but Jan threatened to reveal all unless we did. Also it is only fair to point out that the article was written well ahead of the publication deadline and some of you who have been identified as delinquent may in fact have paid up in the interim. For a considerable donation to the Joe Zarrow Kollege Fund we will post a retraction in a future issue of Depravda. -ed.*

The following is the status of subscriptions expired or about to expire, according to my list:

**JUNE - LEA, MYERS, SUBLETTE**

**JULY - PHILLIPS**

**AUGUST - ARNOLD, BELAND, CHONG, DAWSON, DRUCKER, DUDZIK, DRIGGERS, HADUCH, HART, HURWITZ, OLSON, PAN-NULLO, ROMM, SMITH, SORESEN, STYRENE, SULLIVAN, THUERMER, WITTE, WORCESTER**

**An Announcement** from: staff writer Paul Kocak  
OK, so I've never formerly requested (begged) this, but could you squeeze this into the next issue? If you do I promise to buy everyone dinner at Loserpalooza this year.  
Thanks

**Birth Announcement**  
**Adrianna Kocak**  
**7 lb 10 oz.**  
**May 4, 1997**  
**to Paul & Beth Kocak**

## Another Plagiarized Joke that didn't get anyone kicked out of NRARS -by Unknown

A middle aged man and woman meet, fall in love, and decide to get married.

On their wedding night they settle into the bridal suite at their hotel and the bride says to her new groom, "Please promise to be gentle,... I am still a virgin."

The startled groom says "How can that be? You've been married 3 times before."

The bride responds... "Well you see it was this way: My first husband was a psychiatrist and all he ever wanted to do was talk about it."

"My second husband was a gynecologist and all he ever wanted to do was look at it."

"And my third husband was a stamp collector and all he ever wanted to do was.....God I miss him!"

PAUL KONDIS PRESENTS...

## Rotisserie League '97,

**Good God, Y'all, What is it GOOD FOR??? --**

Trying to avoid what befell us last month (staying up all night without a colicky baby), we started writing this a little earlier: sketching the rough outline back in January; filling in the plot and fleshing out the characters last year; and adding adjectives, adverbs, and nudity in the mid-18th century. The bulk of our time since then has been spent on rewriting, drinking beer, and filling out the expense account. Not that we have to make any accounting to you, the loyal reader. And it's precisely this type of attitude that keeps us at one loyal reader, counting us.

Which brings us to this weeks' featured team: the Dysfunctional Harmony, one of only two teams from the initial season of the Loser Rotisserie League and Strategic Planning Committee to actually fess up as being previous offenders, probably because they achieved some degree of success during the initial season, although every team had claimed success during the press conference after the season had officially ended. It was all very reminiscent of the New Hampshire primary, except for the democratic process part.

The Harmony seed was planted in young Jessica 'Rabbit' Steinhice's mind as she worked on her multiplication tables, watched reruns of 'Starsky and Hutch', and hoped, er, hoped to one day graduate to an e-mail address of her very own. Unfortunately, she fell in with the wrong crowd, the type that seeks to defile public institutions with their typeset names. And she became one of their leaders, last year leading by example - setting a Loser Rotisserie League and Common Pleas Court record for Most Points by a Female Owner Still Matriculating, but this year preferring to let her minions (she refers to them as her "choirboys") do the dirty work, as she researches the curious frequency that 'sugar' is used as an analogy in sappy pop songs and catches up on 'Seinfeld' reruns, which, generally, keeps her off the streets and out of police line-ups.

C'est la vie, say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

Next week's featured team: the Losers!





# Hatemail to the Editor



Dear Editor,

I direct your attention to Page 6 of the June Depravda. (Anything to divert your gaze away from that god-awful photo on Page 1!) In the Week 211 paragraph of the March of Bigotry column the author lists the winners of the T-Shirt design contests then actually has the nerve to ask, and I quote, "Anyone know what color they are?" Who writes this stuff--Fuzzy Zoeller? No wonder the author "has yet to win one". What difference does it make what color these people are? Can't we all just get along?

In the following paragraph, the same ultra-un-PC author identifies me as an "X-chromo". Clever, yes, but one can't help but notice that the epithet sounds just a little too much like "excrement". Should I be offended? I'm with the Inkspotz, after all, not the Sgt. Pooper team.

Appalled with two p's,  
Sandra Hull

Dear The Depravda Editor,

Please add our 12 votes to the "Lt. Hull was railroaded" column. We have known Xandra for years and find it hard to believe that such a decent, straitlaced young woman would transgress the law or defy public decency in any way. Why, if she needed blood we would give it to her in a heartbeat. We already have, in fact: how do you think that red velvet cake got so red? Xandra brings laughter to our otherwise dull meetings. She never fails to crack us up with her "Pick a Tarot card, any Tarot card" routine. And no one can file an infant faster than our Xandra. Those NRARS mortals had better reinstate her pretty darn quick unless they want to spend the rest of their lives on the lam from Frank Purdue, if you get our drift.

Sincerely,

Sandra's Fellow Coven Members



Militant NRARS babes along with a few girlie-men march in protest of Sandra Hull's recent expulsion from the humor organization.

Hey, Editor-face!

What's this crap about Sandra Hull getting kicked out of NRARS? What was that panel using for brains--snot? You know what I think? I think those girlie-men of NRARS are afraid of Sandra. She's a lot of woman and it takes a lot of man to satisfy her. Those poopypoke-writin' weenies know they don't have what it takes so they trumped up some phony charges to get rid of her rather than facing up to their own, shall we say... shortcomings. Fact is that Sandra is the most decent and considerate person I've ever had the pleasure to know. Do you know what that sweet kid does? Do you?!? She brushes the cat hair off my clothes when I leave her place so my wife doesn't suspect a thing, that's what! Not everyone goes that extra mile, you know. I tell ya, if I had a quarter for every kind act Sandra has performed for me I'd never be wanting for loose change, believe you me!

Sandra's Married Lover

Dear Editor Dave,

Enclosed with this month's Depravda was a letter to the Reston Therapy Center (or something like that) from Vaughn Ericson [EDITOR'S NOTE: The name has been changed to protect someone crazy, like maybe Sandra Hull.] (Because it was inside, it never got processed by the USPS, so it never got cancelled, or anything.) Anyway, I put it in this afternoon's mail, which means God only knows when it will get back to Reston, so if it's vital for any reason, you (or Vaughn or Bob Sorensen or whomever) might want to call them.

Yours,

Ben Lea

PS -- Oh, of course, I have every intention of belittling you in front of the NRARS assembled multitudes for this, mind you... Just wanted to let you know.

Dear Ben,

HA! Fortunately, I have no idea who Mr. Ericson (or maybe it's Knanishu) is. It must just have been some sort of sorting problem at the local Post Offi --uh-oh, wait a minute! I wonder if the Vaughn Ericson who was desperately trying to communicate with the Reston Therapy Center could be Vaughn, the letter carrier over at America's Funniest Office Products Dealership. Oh My GAWWWWWWWWWWWDDDD! - Ed.

Dear Editra,

When my secretary, Hiatus Ferguson, got a look at your June masthead, she was quite putout... Err.. peeved, I mean.

Yrs in Style - Peyton.

**Got a complaint, tip, hint or just want to vent? Send your note to Depravda: Letters to the editor in care of Depravda at our headquarters address. Or via e-mail to [skykam@erols.com](mailto:skykam@erols.com)**



Row, Row, ROTO BOAT....

SOMEWHERE ALONG THE ANACOSTIA RIVER...



## July TOP TEN List

Top Ten printable curses and epithets you'd really really like to hurl at the Depravda editor



## AUGUST TOP TEN CONTEST

Top Ten things overheard during Extreme River Rafting at Loserpalooza '97.

Send your entries to:

NOTE ADDRESS CHANGE!  
Top Ten List

or via e-mail to:

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.

Editors note: We had more entries for this top ten contest than for any previous top ten contest we've ever run. In fact we had more entries for this contest than for all our previous contests combined. Unfortunately many of these entries were simply phoned in and the submitters failed to identify themselves. Additionally most of the entries, including those phoned in, overlooked the contest requirement that the curses be printable. One final note. The contest deadline has passed - you may quit phoning in your entries starting immediately. Thank you.

6. May you be unable to spell "epithets"! - Jennifer Hart
5. NOT VERY Alert Reader my ass! What the hell is an epithet anyway? - Dave Ferry
4. You ... you ... tortfeasor, you !!! - Jan VerrEy
3. Why am I limited to hurling one lousy curse? - Mike Connaghan
2. ... but at least you're a cute idiot. - Sandra Hull (former NRARS)
1. Stop messing with my last name. It has two o's, peabrain. - Mary Oolson



## Losers in the News (Newsers?)

Hello again from the GossipMonger! It's been a while, so let's get right into the scuttlebutt, shall we?

First, let's start with other humor contests. Both Chuck Smith and Jennifer Hart have captured the top honors in the Internet's Top Five contest twice, Chuck putting in his seventh and eighth number ones, including The Snot Matrix Printer as the least useful future technology, and Hart grabbing her sixth and seventh winners, including postulating that Iron Mike has fantasies about Prince Charles and Ross Perot.

In the New York Magazine contest (note: may be a bit sparse, due to the lack of cooperation by Ms. Hart. Thank you very much), the Usual Suspects (no, not Keyser Soze), Mary Olson and Jean Sorensen got two honorable mentions each (and perhaps more, depending on how they did in those issues Ms. Hart didn't TELL ME ABOUT), and Sandra Hull and Helene Haduch got in once apiece.

Staying in the world of print, both Kevin Cuddihy and Peyton Coyner have had letters to the editor published recently, Kevin in the City Paper and Peyton in the more widely circulated Washington Post. Peyton -- or should we say Johnny Reb -- wrote such beautiful prose about the State of Virginia that I could almost hear Dixie in the background, while Kevin soliloquized about the state of stereotyping in professional wrestling. Uh, Kevin? Oh, never mind.

In a much more impressive feat, Jean Sorensen was the author of a recent episode of "Noted With ...," another standard bearer in the Sunday Style. In a similar arena, Joe Romm -- recently named the Acting Assistant Secretary for Energy Efficiency and Renewable Energy (EERE), though we still think "Joe" is easier to pronounce -- was quoted in an article in the New York Times about "an exceptional moment for the solar energy program." It was unclear from the article what exactly that was, but we don't think it was anything funny.

Moving along, Ellen Lamb starred in the lead role in the world premiere of "All I Could See," written by local playwright Nancy Nilsson. While the GossipMonger did not witness this event, noted wisecracker Chuck Smith was wisecrackless, attesting to its sheer brilliance.

Also in the performing world, loser Paul Sabourin and his barbershop quartet, "DaVinci's Notebook," have been all over the airwaves recently, from WBIG and 94.7 all the way to the Today Show, with a successful appearance at a San Francisco contest thrown in. Rumor has it Katie Couric even called them "adorable", which is enough to throw anyone into a tizzy.

Lastly, the contest itself is still making inroads into the general population. Along with the usual e-mail sightings of the Deep Thoughts, Analogy and Martha Stewart contests, Dave Ferry reports that excerpts from the contest to update old sayings to fit the times is included on a "Harris in the Morning" Best-Of CD, with NO royalties going to any of the authors. Sure, they say it's all going to charity, but should we really believe them? I mean, I know all the proceeds from Depravda are going to charity, which is why the GossipMonger is forgoing our usual salary, but come on. Right Dave? Dave? Anyway, keep that gossip coming, and we'll see you same gossip time, same gossip column.

## Wit Happens



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

### WEEK 19: A RECYCLED IDEA THAT WAS NONE TOO GOOD TO BEGIN WITH

"Morphy Brown"--New TV show about a woman who is a brassy TV journalist by day, and a shape-shifting superhero by night. (Joseph Romm)

### WEEK 145: LOOIE, LOOIE

In a sports bar: Pop Flies -- Tight Ends (Elden Carnahan)

### WEEK 168: LICENSE TO CARRY A PUN

Who said, "Go ahead. Make me itch?" Clint Yeastwood. (David Genser)

### WEEK 215: SON OF A PITCH

Kleenex Timothy Leary is gone but he left behind this tissue, full of his effluvia, his essence, his DNA. Look closely and you will see tiny brain cells. Waste not - Want snot? (Chuck Smith)

### WEEK 222: TRIP DEUCES

Amusement-Animal, n.: See sheep (Paul Styrene)

Landscape-Laundry, n.: Work by Christo displaying Madonna's nursing bras across Montana. (Paul Kocak)

Pest-Pet: n. That friend's dog that tries to hump your leg whenever you visit. (Dave Ferry)

Rubbish-Safes, n.: For those who believe that he who steals my purse steal trash, now something to keep it in. (Grace Fuller)

Leather-Library, n.: S & M outfitters that rent their equipment (Stephen Dudzik)

### WEEK 220: RSVP

Q: Do you think Mike Nesmith might replace John if the money was right?

A: Dunno, good question. How much money do you think it would take to get him in that casket? (Kevin Cuddihy)

### WEEK 221: SONG SUNG BROWN

Rogers and Hammerstein--

Do: a nut, a cosmic nut

Ray: a stinging ocean pest

Me: an egomaniac

Fa: a sneeze not quite suppressed

Sow: your wild oats get spread

La: an article in French

Ti: who was already dead

But will reunite with Do.... (Sarah Worcester)

Sheldon Harnick--

"If I were a hit man

Rat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat"

(Jonathan Paul)

Joni Mitchell--

Woke up / It was a Newark morning... (Sandra Hull)



# F2 TROOP

## New and Imporved Stats Page, as of the Report from Week 223

The left chart below lists all contestants ranked in the Top 50 for Year 5. Career stats are added, for newer Losers who do not yet appear on the Career list, at right. Right chart lists the Top 50 scorers over all Years.

**LID:** Loser ID—the order in which the various Losers made their first print appearance.

**Dbu:** Debut—Week in which you made your first appearance.

**Rk:** Rank, in Year 5 or overall.

**Ws:** Wins. **Ps:** Pens awarded for 1st Runner-Up. **Shs:** Shirts awarded for other Runner-Ups.

**Stks:** Bumperstickers awarded for Honorable Mentions. **Es:** Ears No One Reads.

**+/-:** Change in rank since June issue, Year 5 or overall. "New" indicates first appearance on chart.

**Pts:** Points—print appearances, Year 5 or overall.

**Cons:** Consistency—average points per Week since your Debut (no Week 64), Year 5 or overall.

**Pace:** Number of Year-5 Points you will have at the end of Year 5, if this keeps up.

**Move:** Based on overall consistency, Week you can expect to move up one position.

As always, each Loser's enlightened self-interest is our best quality check, and we are proud to receive your complaints at [carns@erols.com](mailto:carns@erols.com).

Year 5														Career			
LID	Name	Dbu	Rk	+/-	Ws	Ps	Shs	Stks	Es	Pts	Cons	Pace	Pts	Cons	Rk		
777	Beland, R.	73	1	+1	1			5	16	4	26	1.625	85	157	1.040	5	
1400	Genser, D.	157	2	+1		1	3	16	4	25	1.563	81	81	1.209	10		
152	Hart, J.	11	3	+4			3	19	1	24	1.500	78	172	0.811	4		
1297	Paul, J.	136	4	-3		2		17	3	23	1.438	75	86	0.977	8		
273	Carnahan, E.	22	5	-1			1	14	2	20	1.250	65	204	1.015	2		
110	Witte, T.	7	5				3	16		20	1.250	65	177	0.819	3		
1055	Grinath, A.	106	7	-1	1		2	13		16	1.000	52	64	0.542	13		
83	Smith, C.	6	7	+2	1			14		16	1.000	52	312	1.438	1		
655	Romm, J.	58	9	-1			1	12		14	0.875	46	139	0.842	6		
1431	Hull, S.	161	10	+4	1		1	9		13	0.813	42	43	0.683	21		
788	Sorensen, J.	75	10	-1			1	12		13	0.813	42	81	0.544	11		
1673	Blyveis, B.	202	12	+2		1	2	8		11	0.688	36	13	0.591	60		
98	Dudzik, S.	7	12				2	6	2	11	0.688	36	116	0.537	7		
752	Kammer, J.	71	12	-3		1	2	6	2	11	0.688	36	78	0.510	12		
1070	Connaghan, M.	108	15	-2		1	2	6		10	0.625	33	31	0.267	29		
367	Zarrow, D.	30	16	+13		1	1	6		8	0.500	26	63	0.326	14		
243	Ferry, D.	18	17	+2		2	2	3		7	0.438	23	24	0.117	37		
174	Fox Roe, M.	13	17				1	5		7	0.438	23	21	0.100	43		
1240	Litz, T.	125	17	-3	1			6		7	0.438	23	56	0.566	16		
417	Chong, S.	35	20	-1				6		6	0.375	20	42	0.223	23		
175	Cuddihy, K.	13	20	new			1	5		6	0.375	20	56	0.267	17		
203	Delduke, P.	14	20	new			1	5		6	0.375	20	20	0.096	45		
783	Martin, J.	74	20	+10				6		6	0.375	20	18	0.120	51		
65	Hammer, M.	5	24	-5			1	4		5	0.313	16	22	0.101	40		
536	Worcester, S.	46	24	+6		2	1	2		5	0.313	16	82	0.463	9		
1712	Dalton, B.	211	26	-1				4		4	0.308	13	4	0.308	124		
1066	Knanishu, J.	108	27	+3			1	3		4	0.250	13	23	0.198	38		
878	Pannullo, J.	84	27	-8	1	1	1	1		4	0.250	13	36	0.257	26		
1340	Reese, S.	145	27	-8		1		3		4	0.250	13	27	0.342	31		
1720	Burdett, L.	214	30	-6			1	2		3	0.300	10	3	0.300	181		
1707	Laporte, P.	209	31	-5				3		3	0.200	10	3	0.200	182		
1708	Mayer, L.	209	31	-5				3		3	0.200	10	3	0.200	182		
1706	Waters, W.	209	31	-5				3		3	0.200	10	3	0.200	182		
1453	Aragon, R.	165	34	-4		1	1	1		3	0.188	10	4	0.068	131		
1454	Coe, C.	165	34	-4		1	1	1		3	0.188	10	4	0.068	131		
85	Grove, R.	6	34	-4	1			2		3	0.188	10	46	0.212	20		
1065	Kocak, P.	108	34	-4				3		3	0.188	10	15	0.129	56		
233	Styrene, P.	17	34	-4			1	2		3	0.188	10	53	0.257	18		
1764	Kaufman, B.	222	39	new		1		1		2	1.000	7	2	1.000	279		
1747	Genz, M.	219	40	+5			1	1		2	0.400	7	2	0.400	280		
1737	Ponessa, J.	217	41	new			1	1		2	0.286	7	2	0.286	281		
1713	Walderman, H.	212	42	new				2		2	0.167	7	2	0.167	282		
760	Arnold, G.	72	43	-13	1			1		2	0.125	7	25	0.164	33		
1684	Broadus, B.	204	43	-13				2		2	0.125	7	3	0.150	185		
376	Dunn, G.	30	43	new				2		2	0.125	7	3	0.016	247		
1037	Fahey, S.	104	43	new				2		2	0.125	7	4	0.033	142		
1471	Horne, R.	167	43	-13			1	1		2	0.125	7	3	0.053	194		
1701	Hoven, N.	208	43	-13				2		2	0.125	7	2	0.125	283		
1587	Keech, M.	192	43	-13			1	1		2	0.125	7	7	0.219	89		
1481	Kleinbard, D.	169	43	new	1			1		2	0.125	7	4	0.073	130		
1486	Neill, A.	170	43	-13				2		2	0.125	7	4	0.074	129		
781	Steinhice, J.	74	43	-13				2		2	0.125	7	42	0.280	22		
377	Wright, K.	30	43	new				2		2	0.125	7	3	0.016	247		

CAREER STATS ONLY							
Rk	+/-	LID	Name	Dbu	Pts	Cons	Move
1		83	Smith, C.	6	312	1.438	
2		273	Carnahan, E.	22	204	1.015	
3		110	Witte, T.	7	177	0.819	
4		152	Hart, J.	11	172	0.811	
5		777	Beland, R.	73	157	1.040	289
6		655	Romm, J.	58	139	0.842	
7		98	Dudzik, S.	7	116	0.537	
8		1297	Paul, J.	136	86	0.977	292
9		536	Worcester, S.	46	82	0.463	
10	+2	1400	Genser, D.	157	81	1.209	225
11	-1	788	Sorensen, J.	75	81	0.544	
12	-1	752	Kammer, J.	71	78	0.510	
13		1055	Grinath, A.	106	64	0.542	653
14	+1	367	Zarrow, D.	30	63	0.326	
15	-1	204	Kondis, P.	14	60	0.287	
16		1240	Litz, T.	125	56	0.566	238
17	+2	175	Cuddihy, K.	13	56	0.267	
18		233	Styrene, P.	17	53	0.257	
19	-2	841	Krattenmaker, K.	80	52	0.361	233
20		85	Grove, R.	6	46	0.212	
21	+4	1431	Hull, S.	161	43	0.683	230
22	-1	781	Steinhice, J.	74	42	0.280	
23	-1	417	Chong, S.	35	42	0.223	
24	-1	287	Thring, M.	23	39	0.195	
25	-1	139	Mellema, K.	10	39	0.183	
26		878	Pannullo, J.	84	36	0.257	264
27		241	Malcolm, L.	18	35	0.171	
28		184	Sullivan, M.	14	34	0.163	
29	+1	1070	Connaghan, M.	108	31	0.267	252
30	-1	676	Smith, J. C.	60	31	0.190	
31		1340	Reese, S.	145	27	0.342	250
32		226	Gearly, T.	16	27	0.130	
33		760	Arnold, G.	72	25	0.164	282
34	+2	327	Coyner, P.	26	25	0.127	
34		321	Patishnock, G.	26	25	0.127	
36	-1	222	King, S.	16	25	0.121	
37	+3	243	Ferry, D.	18	24	0.117	
38	+1	1066	Knanishu, J.	108	23	0.198	236
39	-2	148	Caron, C.	11	23	0.108	
40	+2	65	Hammer, M.	5	22	0.101	
41	-3	35	Segal, S.	4	22	0.100	
42	-1	215	Rooney, C.	16	21	0.101	1231
43	-1	174	Fox Roe, M.	13	21	0.100	
44	-1	235	Sabourin, P.	17	20	0.097	
45	+3	203	Delduke, P.	14	20	0.096	
46	-1	651	Gilbert, E.	57	19	0.114	277
47	-1	551	Smith, D.	48	19	0.109	
48	-1	548	Dawson, F.	47	19	0.108	
49		24	Zane, B.	3	19	0.086	
50		1339	Sorensen, B.	145	18	0.228	231



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First timers kindly RSVP to the publisher (see info box to your left)

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9 a.m.  
Papa's Cafe**

**Doubletree Hotel  
1750 Rockville Pike  
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Closest Metro: Twinbrook on the Red Line

Reservations under Dudzik.

Order from the menu or enjoy the sumptuous breakfast buffet. Get there too early and enjoy the presumptuous breakfast buffet.

Parking available in the underground garage.

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