

Depanda

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"You want the truth? We can't publish the truth!!!"

Academy Shuns Smith Again!

Cowards take the easy road and award Kelsey Grammar instead

Woodbridge - Chuck Smith was outraged when the announcement was made and once again he was left without an Emmy at this year's Oscar Award ceremonies. "Dammit!" said Smith, "dammit dammit dammit dammit dammit!"

Smith had earned fame and notoriety playing the part of the corpse on such television dramas as that detective show that films in Baltimore that I never really watch anyway since I think reading is much more important. Smith is also rumored to be lined up for a stint on The Simpson's this season where he will reprise his role of the corpse.

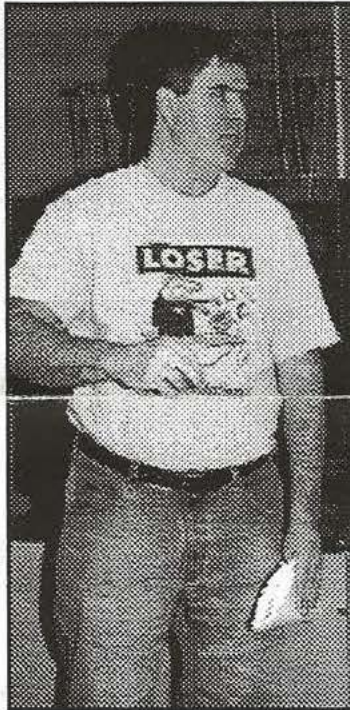
"It's the part I was born to play" said Chuck.

"May we call you Chuckles?" we asked.

"Um...no...no you may not."

Charles later discussed his plans for the upcoming season. "I'm pretty sure I'll get the Emmy this year. I've lined up tickets to the award ceremony and the way I figure it I can drop a colostomy into the lap of one of the more squeamish winners. At that point I'll just snatch the damn thing and run."

When asked whether that was really ethical, Chuck reminded us that we were talking about television here for god sakes. Point well taken. When asked what he would do with his Emmy Mr. Smith postulated that he might donate it as a prize for week 288, or sell it on the black market, or better yet, just hit Joe Romm once or twice really really hard over the head with it.



Chong and Associates Take Over Paula Jones Defense!

Vow bitter fight demanding apology, \$7 Million punitive damages, and maybe, just maybe, one more date



Sue Lin Chong and law partner Junior Associate discuss their strategy for winning Paula Jones' sexual harassment lawsuit against President Clinton. "I'll wow the jury with my Xena Warrior Princess outfit and you keep hitting the defense lawyers with spitballs to make them appear agitated and nervous".

Washington DC.- The political establishment was stunned today when the law firm of Chong and Jr. Associates picked up the Paula Jones sexual harassment lawsuit following the departure of Ms. Jones' previous law team. "They [the previous lawyers] felt they had bled all the cash out of Ms. Jones they were going to get," said one of the junior associates, "but we believe with a little effort we can get even more."

A senior White House aide who spoke with us under the condition of anonymity explained their feeling of betrayal. "Clearly from her name and appearance we assume that Ms. Chong has long been a valued contributor to the Democratic party and President Clinton." Pulling out the reservation list for the Lincoln Bedroom, the aide scratched out Ms. Chong's 24 October reservation.

Meanwhile, in an ironic twist - the Democratic party itself will be partly funding the law team as it continues to divest itself of all financial resources collected from minority owned businesses, foreign countries, the shaking down of houses of worship, fencing credit card numbers, roving craps games, three-card-monty, picking up nickels off the sidewalk, and the theft of candy from babies.

A Letter from the Editor

by: Staff Writer Whatshisname



Depravda editor returns from unplanned hiatus in poor condition, half dazed (right half), clearly worse for the wear, but glad the ordeal has come to an end.

As Julius Ceasar once said on the 14th of March, "Rumors of my death have been greatly exaggerated." Well, I was unexpectedly gone for a bit, but much to my relief I am still with us... uhh - you. You'll have to forgive me if I seem a bit dazed, I've been through some harrowing experiences lately. If on the other hand I don't seem particularly dazed to you, then I have a different problem all together. I suppose that one will have to wait for a different issue.

Anyway, back in August I was up late making the final edits to Depravda just a'for sending the plates to the plant. It was probably 3:00 am when the issue had been perfected - and believe me this one was Nobel Prize material, a true work of literary art and genius. I caught a sudden glimpse of something in the shadows but before I could do anything about it I was hit over the head with what seemed to be a marble nameplate, the type of which you could order for yourself at any self-respecting office supply store. The next thing I knew I was out cold. In point of fact I didn't really know this until I woke up again so it would be more correct to say the next thing I knew I had been out cold, but that I wasn't any longer. And to be honest that wasn't the first thing I thought anyway. I was thinking "DAMN MY HEAD HURTS!"

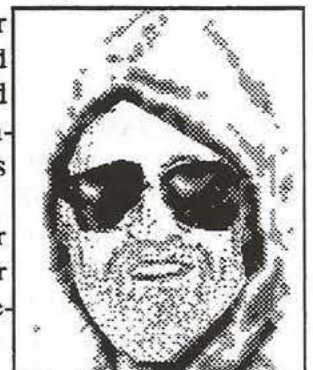
I woke up on the streets of Los Angeles with no recollection of who I was, what I was doing there, or Julia Robert's address. Being penniless, having no wallet, no ID, and badly in need of a shower I figured my best bet would be to get in line for the Leno show. So I took off for Burbank and NBC studios. I had gone nearly a block when I arrived at the corner of Hollywood and Vine.

I found the intersection at H&V to be a very interesting place. The people on the corner, particularly the ladies were very friendly, not at all like I had been led to believe from riot footage and stories regarding LA gangs. I realized that once again the mainstream press had let me down. So instead of catching Leno that evening I decided to party with girls at Hollywood and Vine. I was caught totally unaware however when it turned out there was some kind of cover charge expected. Not your two-drink minimum or \$5 at the door cover charge, oh no. They wanted FIFTY BUCKS! Can you believe it?! Well I had been robbed or something so I didn't have the cash and that's when it got ugly. I probably owed the mainstream press some sort of an apology, but just then I didn't have time for it and I'd probably forget about it long before I ever got the chance anyway.

I decided to make a run for it. Two dozen women all wanting a pound of flesh and I was not looking to diet just then. They were gaining on me rapidly and would probably have caught me if it weren't for the fact they were wearing those stiletto heels. A car spun up beside me, the door popped open and someone hollered, "get in!" I didn't have time to think so I just did as I was told. As we made our getaway I turned to thank the driver and to my surprise it was none other than Eddie Murphy! I thought that was just great. I had heard he drove around helping people in need. I thanked him profusely and then, since I had the chance, I told him that his recent movie *A Vampire in Brooklyn* really sucked. As I tumbled across the street, up the curb and against the brick wall I considered perhaps that was the wrong time to inform Mr. Murphy his selection of roles in recent films was sub-par.

Meanwhile, somewhere in Europe, Ms. Jennifer Hart of Arlington was traveling in her own personalized Pullman car. While there, a shadowy figure broke into her cabin, left her unconscious, and purloined her belongings. I spoke with Jennifer after the terrifying experience and learned several interesting facts. She clearly identified the picture [at left] as someone she couldn't rule out being the culprit. Secondly, she suspects that the thief, by stealing her identification, was probably trying to get her jailed and locked away in a Turkish prison (as Jennifer contemplated this possibility she smiled slightly and got a far-away look in her eye that I haven't interpreted). Finally she recalled that upon awaking she found what might have been a paper clip on the floor of her cabin.

It seems clear from this evidence that someone is trying to get us Losers out of the way. Some would argue that it's all just a coincidence, but that would be just a little too coincidental for me. So while the first two attempts were not entirely successful, beware! The Unijoker might be after you next. On the other hand his motive might just be to scare us in which case I advise that we not humor him.



This assailant, referred to only as the Unijoker is apparently making attempts on the lives of several NRARS members. You could be next!

What Can You Find in Jennifer's Purse?

by: Jennifer Hart

As many of our readers - particularly the on-line crowd - already know, Jennifer Hart had her purse stolen on a recent trip to some other continent (hey, we're not geography majors ok?) At the September Loser brunch Sarah Worcester (pronounced: Woo-chess'-trey) kindly replaced the stolen purse and many thoughtful Losers contributed items to replace those that were lost in the theft. Following is Jennifer's inventory of those items: -ed.

... a scary spinal-column key-ring, whoopee cushion, blue eyeliner, black lipstick, toy beeper, moist tow-elettes, a laminated Reliable Source, heirloom cloth napkins, candy cigarettes ("Stallion" brand), toilet mini-plunger, mousetrap (for theft deterrence), personal-sized grooming items, "Portuguese for Travelers" book clearly stamped "F.H. Community Center," condoms (STEPHEN! ! !), Alka-Seltzer, cap pistol, alien pinkie ring, "little black book" complete with rating system of all male Losers [editor's note: I got three - count 'em three - stars], tin-and-copper snippers, dental floss, Prozac pen, one Doral cigarette, napkin from the White House, white yo-yo, film strip, plastic name tag, bubblegum cigar, Guinea-Bissau key ring, packets of grape jelly, and probably more great stuff that I haven't unearthed yet.

And, of course, the enchanting white purse itself, sturdy yet fashionable, roomy yet sleek, and capable of holding 22 pounds of bird food!

A SPECIAL EVENT at the OCTOBER CARNA-FEST

Losers attending the October Breakfast Chez Camahan will have the opportunity to view the original 35-minute feature film 'Gatorado'.

'Gatorado', a western, is the sixth feature film produced by the multi-talented team of Sarah Worcester and Kate Koutsavlis and features an ensemble cast of remarkable depth, breadth, and diversity.

Excerpts from the reviews to date:

--"Gatorado is a movie."

--"Don't go to see this one with your hat on -- in fact, it's best to remove more than just your hat from your head."

--"Like the preceding 'ado' movies - Silverado, El Dorado, Muchado About Nothing - this was well written, tautly directed, and suspenseful."

--"Great music!"

--"Will be a classic"

--"Six thumbs up!"

--"Once again you have held us captive with another thrilling mystery."

There will be no charge for admission to the movie, but a written review afterwards would be appreciated by the producers.

You are not permitted to bring your own popcorn or soda into the theatre. You are however invited to visit the concession stand. Prices for popcorn at Cineplex Camahan are as follows:

Small: \$3.25 Medium \$3.25 Large: \$3.25

The state fire marshal prohibits smoking in this auditorium at any time.

PAUL KONDIS PRESENTS...

Rotisserie League '97,

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

Warning: This is the new Rotisserie League Right Up. Use caution when handling. The author swears he never saw it before. As a work in progress, it will be revised many times after publication, when the complaints start to roll in.

As this is the time of season in which the pennant race heats up to a slow boil, remaining covered, I'd like to remind you all what I said at this point last year: "The problem with our economy is too many amateurs get their fingers in... hey, nice shirt!...i'd give nurture 4 and a half over nature, even given any grass field is home for ...was that lightning?"

You know how my mind tends to stray. Glancing at the standings, the teams seem to be scattered from first place down to last place, with possibly a tie or two thrown in for business meetings. The team names appear somewhat blurred and unreadable, however, as do the records. I really must track down my glasses. It's possible I am looking at the Daily Racing Form. Hey, is this Thursday? Could you put a bet on I Can't Help Myself for me? I can't help myself for the life of me. (Warning: This was an inside joke. If you got this joke you are hip, happening, and Mike Hammer.)

And now, in a new Loser Rotisserie League and Apple Dumpling Time feature, we will attempt to compare each team to a type of dog. We have no reason for doing this. Nobody told us we needed one. For this task, we plan to use several of the habits learned from taking the 'Seven Habits of Highly Effective People' several months after it dropped off the best-seller charts. (Habit #3: Buy low.) Fortunately, we deleted the standings from our e-mail before thinking of this idea (Habit #2: Be proactive.), so we only have the vague rumors we heard from hanging around the Scantly Clad Adults Workout at the gym (a previously held habit.) But. The way we have it figured is:

Sgt. Pooper is the pit bull who will drop a major star if he slumps a little.

The Inkspotz are either the greyhound that leaps to the front at the start of the race or the dalmation in the front seat of the fire truck.

The Tortfeasors are the fuzzy bunny rabbit dog that sits there looking cute until it realizes there is a race to be won

The Dysfunctional Harmony are whichever dog it is that can never quite catch the cute little bunny rabbit dog.

The Bobbits are the basset hound with the droopy ears, grumpy owner, and i can't remember the rest of the dwarves names.

The Petunias are the wire haired terrier who annoys the others.

Next Week: Comparing the teams to lichens and mosses.



Hotemail to the Editor



Dear Editor,

What the hell was that you slapped together - and I use that term slapped generously - for a so-called newsletter last month? Never in my life have I seen such a contrived piece of self promotion that had nothing to do with a presidential election. I for one do not donate to presidential campaigns unless I get a free stay in the Lincoln bedroom in exchange - or maybe, *just maybe* a date with Chelsea. Well, to make a long story short if this is the kind of tripe you plan on publishing in the future I would like to cancel my subscription right now. When I subscribed I thought I was signing up for an entirely different kind of tripe.

- Sincerely and unapologetically, Anonymous.

Dear Editor,

I was personally appalled and embarrassed by the content of the August Depravda publication. At first I thought the abduction and forced relocation of Mr. Kammer, although perhaps legally in the gray area, might be a bit amusing. But this has simply gone too far and I can see now that it was wrong. Dave you have simply got to stop this behavior! And while you are at it, your room is a mess. Why don't you clean it up sometime? And take out the trash too, the sanitation engineers are coming tomorrow morning.

- Sincerely, Louise Zarrow, Herndon

Dear Readers,

We've received hundreds, nay - thousands of complaints regarding the August issue of Depravda. We've had more people cancel their subscriptions following that particular issue than have ever subscribed. As a result, and as of this issue, we are banning any and all mention of Dave Zarrow - except that one right there - from the newsletter. You will see no more Dave Zarrow pictures - oops, and that mention - no more Dave Zarrow references - hmmm... - The designation DZ will not be used as a code name for Dave Zarrow - ... this is more difficult than we anticipated... - In any case, rest assured that you need not fear another issue quite like the last. You have my word on that. - ed.

Dear David,

I love what you've done with Depravda ever since you took over from that mean and mysterious Johnny Kammer. Your work is like a shining beacon in a sea of wretched dreck. Your Photoshop skills are beyond brilliant. Industrial Light and Magic should hire such a talent! I hope you keep the position forever. You make your Mom and I proud. Love, Dad

Mon cheri chou-chou,

Zut alors! Moi, je suis desolee because ze Engleesh say zat ze French have keeled Mademoiselle Diana. Sacre bleu!! Zat is an outrage. I understand zat your group, les "Losers" (les

enfants perdus) have adopted a Loser Baby. S'il vous plait, you must also adopt ze Loser Princess (la princess perdue) and memorialize her at your breakfasts (les Frank perdues). Ze Augoost edition of DEPRAVDA was ze only newspaper in ze world zat ignored Mlle Di. Au contraire, all zay could talk about was zis crazy guy, Monsieur Zero (homme perdu), but I sink he is a nobody, no?

Avec des grosses bises,
je suis,
Violaine de la Rigueur

Dear Avec,

I can't really say I understood a word of that but in general your note seems to follow a theme of praise the August Depravda received from the Zarrows and our French subscribers. While everyone else either complained or filed suit against us we have more than made up the revenue drain from subscriptions lost here in the States with new subscriptions from Zarrows and the French. So we've put Mr. Zarrow (the Jerry Lewis of Herndon) in charge of the French version of Depravda which will be gearing up for publication this fall. - ed.

Dear Wacky Editor Dave,

Regarding the new illustrator, "On Hiatus", is she Greek or Asian? Is she cute? Why isn't she called a cartoonist? Is this a pseudonym for Ernie Bushmiller? Does Chuck Smith write the Depravda illustrator's stuff too?

Functionally literate in MD

Dear Func,

The illustrator is back in service and is Greek, Asian AND cute. I hope you like moustaches. We all agree Chuck needs more activities, but at this point in time he merely writes the illustrator, not the illustrator's stuff. Anyway, please don't refer to me as Editor Dave anymore. As part of the out-of-court settlement, I'm not allowed to use that title anymore, only "Assistant Editor" Dave. In exchange, John Kammer will pay me \$700,000 and indicate that I did nothing wrong in that motel room at Loserfest.

Love, Former Editor "Flash in the Pan" Dave

Beloved Editor,

As the appointed NOT VERY alert reader, I would like to point out the following: In the July Depravda, in the Losers in the News article, it is mentioned that excerpts from the contest to update old sayings to fit the times is included on a Harris in the Morning best-of CD. In fact, it is NOT Harris in the Morning but the 98 Rock Morning Show from Baltimore. Anyone wishing to purchase this \$8 CD for posterity should check out their web page.

- Not Very Alert Reader Dave Ferry

Dear Ed,

You know, so many of the Society men sport beards and mustaches that the typical brunch appears to be an epicenter of hirsuteness. And when it's in Northern Virginia, it's sort of a gender fur heart of Arlington.

- Yrs. in Style, Peyton

A BLANK PAGE FROM DA VINCI'S NOTEBOOK

by Rev. Sandra Hull

Editors note: This article was originally intended for publication many months back when the author suddenly got uppity and demanded more cash than we at Depravda were willing to pay (i.e... some). We quickly assembled our crack legal team of Chong and Jr. Associates (not to be confused with Junior Samples who ironically IS one of the associates) and began suing for damages in excess of seven million dollars. Unfortunately Ms. Hull refused to buckle, thus endangering her life while riding in her automobile. Backed by the financial empire of her denomination she countersued and the fun really began. Late last month the negotiations had advanced to the point where our side cleverly demanded "Bite me!" to which the opposition gave the predictable and childish response - "No, you bite ME!" This of course was re-countered with "No, you bite ME!". Which went on and on until one side or the other, we aren't really sure which, shouted "OWW!! IT'S JUST AN EXPRESSION YOU IDIOT!" And so without further ado....

The first indication that it would be an evening of disappointments occurred within moments of my arrival at Arlington hot spot The Bad Habits Grille on Saturday, April 26. I had come early to grab a table large enough to seat the group of Losers who would witness a performance of fellow if currently inactive Loser Paul Sabourin's a cappella (Latin for "Men Without Hats") quartet, Da Vinci's Notebook, opening that night for Soul Purpose, a band of no interest to us because no Losers are in it. None with a big L, anyway.

The sign at the entrance said "Please Wait to be Seated". I was politely doing so while keeping an anxious eye on a large and as-yet empty table right next to the bandstand when a party of Geritol-Xers came in, breezed past me, walked right up to a waiter and were immediately seated at the ringside table. When I explained to the waiter that I was there first and had wanted that table he was apologetic yet declined to move the usurpers or even to "accidentally" spill a tray of drinks on them. I had to settle for the next-nearest-to-the stage table. In retrospect, this may have been the best thing that happened all evening.

Jan VerrEy and Paul Kondis arrived together shortly after 8. (Hmmm...when I had called Paul around 7pm he sounded as if he just got out of bed. Could he and Jan have been...? Naaaah. Even if they were, it wouldn't do to start rumors. Good thing no one reads this stuff.) Jan was all decked out for the occasion in a slinky leopard-print catsuit and black stiletto heels. Paul was also wearing a cat suit, but his fashion statement was stifled when the people sitting behind him asked that he take off the head since the ears and whiskers were blocking their view.

As the 8:30 start time drew nearer we worried that yet-to-arrive Losers Ellen Lamb (and date) and Sarah Worcester would miss DVN. Not to worry: showtime came and went with no signs of life on the stage. "I know they're supposed to be a cappella," mused Jan, "but you'd think you could at least hear something!"

Sarah arrived by 9pm. As Paul flirted with our waitress the rest of us speculated on the whereabouts of Ellen and her mystery date then on the whereabouts of the evening's scheduled performers. Around 9:20 I realized that the situation called for Sandra's Sure-Fire Show-Starting System: I went to the ladies' room. As if on cue, no sooner had I entered the sound-proof stall than the reason for the delay was announced and the identity of the last-minute opening act was revealed. (Review of the ladies' room at Bad Habits: Feminine pale pink tile on the floor and walls, a vending machine full of aspirin, heartburn remedies, and, um, lady things. Two stalls, one sink, adequate mirror. Not one urinal deodorant cake in sight.)

Back at the table I learned that DVN would not be appearing that night because Paul Sabourin's wife had given birth to a daughter the day before and Paul was still busy removing stubborn umbilical cord fluid stains from his clothes. Meanwhile, a sole performer had taken the stage. Whether or not he was a member of DVN was never established to our satisfaction. Whoever he was, he and his guitar performed several tunes and attempted to tell a few jokes. The guitar was the funnier of the two.

While disappointed over the no-show of DVN, we gamely endured the opening act and one Soul Purpose set. Soul Purpose was not too bad... for a group that has to use actual musical instruments. They did credible covers of Hootie & the Blowfish, Led Zeppelin and Van Morrison tunes. Oh, and they did some original songs too.

Paul and Sarah went over to chat with the opening-act guy when his set was over. For their trouble, they learned way more than they cared to about the gorier details of the birth and were assured that Paul Sabourin would be told that some people came to see him who he didn't actually know but they were from the Style Invitational and he would recognize their names. Sarah is pretty sure this guy did not catch her name or Paul's. So if you ever meet Paul Sabourin, be sure to tell him you were one of the Losers there that fateful night at Bad Habits.

Next month: I don't review the 1997 Induction Ceremony at the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame.

Bits and Pieces



JOHN'S RESALE FURNISHINGS

It's one thing not waiting for the body to get cold, but as we see in this advertisement, Greg Arnold took full advantage of the Depravda Editor's disappearance to sell off all his belongings. Greg is currently believed to be vacationing in the Caribbean. Editor's note: He can run, but he cannot hide.

Once Is Enough, Too

We all know your newspaper is infamous for its headline puns, but in the Aug. 2 edition you went overboard. Both Benjamin Forgey's Cityscape column in Style about the airport remodeling trend and Leonard Shapiro's Sports Waves column about the local broadcasting scene used the headline "Change is in the Air."

Normally, I give no quarter and expect none. But when I spend 25 cents on a newspaper, I expect fresh headline puns in every section.

—Dave Zarrow



This piece appeared in the Washington Post and is included here at the demand of Deputy Assistant Editor Dave Zarrow who believes he was unfairly shortchanged in coverage in last month's Depravda. Dave apparently sent in the accompanying byline photo as well. Now I'm not saying Dave is a megalomaniac, but that's just because I don't know what the word means.

YELLOW REIGN OF TERROR OVER!

WITH SIGHTINGS OF NEW, BLACK T-SHIRTS CONFIRMED BY AT LEAST TWO LOSER SOURCES, THE UNHOLY REIGN OF THE HATED TWENTY-YELLOW T-SHIRTS HAS COME TO AN END. "THEY WERE REALLY GETTING ON MY NERVES" SAID A RELIEVED CHUCK SMITH. CHUCK THEN RELIEVED HIMSELF ON THIS REPORTER'S LEG. JENNIFER "MA" HART WAS THE FIRST ONE WITH THE NEWS. "THESE SHIRTS ARE MULTICOLOR" SHE EXCLAIMED WITH GLEE TO ANYONE WITH EMAIL WHO WOULD LISTEN. THE YELLOW SHIRTS BECAME AN OBJECT OF SCORN, SINKING SO LOW AS TO BECOME SEWING FODDER FOR MAD SEAMSTRESSED SANDRA HULL. "THE OLD SHIRTS MEANT NOTHING TO ME ANYMORE" SPAT SANDRA, ECHOING THE SENTIMENTS OF OTHER LOSERS. THESE FRESHLY MINTED SHIRTS SHOULD RENEW THE CREATIVE JUICES OF OLD TIME LOSERS WHO HAD BEEN SLACKING OFF (AND THEY KNOW WHO THEY ARE).

VIVA LA BLACK!

- cb

Do you know the way to San Jose?

Loser Brunch - OCTOBER 5 - 9:00 a.m.

Losers with well-known breakfast specialties have by this time already been leaned on, and we have circulated a list for regular Losers to sign up for other items. All other persons may bring something reasonably calculated to be a brunch item.

BRING FOLDING CHAIRS IF YOU GOT 'EM. We have more than adequate space, but I'm not sure we have 30 chairs.

**** Kindly RSVP ASAP by e-mail ****

home: (301)-317-6839 or work (301)-688-8036

Customary liberal policy as to attendance of non-Loser family members and friends continues to apply. **

We are located approximately 12 miles north of the Washington Beltway in the northernmost bucolic tip of dynamic PG County. Directions:

>> From Washington: I-95 north toward Baltimore; take Rt. 198 exit, east to Laurel; left on 7th or 4th after you pass into the residential area; about 5 blocks to Montgomery, right to #327, white house with green shutters on the left.

>> From Baltimore: I-95 south toward Washington; take Rt. 216 exit, east to Laurel; cross Main St., continue straight on 7th for two more blocks; left on Montgomery, past 4th St. to #327, white house with green shutters on the left.

>> From Annapolis/Bowie/New Carrollton: B-W Parkway north toward Baltimore; Rt. 197 exit, north to Laurel; left on Rt. 198 West; cross Rt. 1, continue to 4th St., take a right; right on Montgomery to #327, white house with green shutters on the left.

>> For those taking Rt. 1: north to Rt. 198, take a left (west); continue about three blocks to 4th St., take a right; right on Montgomery

First six cars get to park in the driveway; all others can park along the curb across the street. ALL PLEASE NOTE: DON'T PARK ON THE BLACKTOP DRIVEWAY NEXT TO MY CONCRETE ONE, EVEN BRIEFLY--my neighbor gets all worked up about that.



While the Tortfeasors' new hammer raves over the loss of her personal property, and the Society's sponsored child wonders what she is getting into, and the Harmony's owner considers changing her name, the regular season of the 1997 Rotisserie draws to a close. Although for the second consecutive year the Psychotic Petunias finish dead last, no one is confused about what happened in last year single-elimination play-offs. This year's single-elimination playoffs start with the Report from Week 233 on September 21.

September TOP TEN List

Top Ten Most Likely Ends Met by Former
Depravda Editor John Kammer.



OCTOBER TOP TEN CONTEST

Chuck Smith's Top Ten Reactions After
Failing to Win the Emmy.

Send your entries to:

NOTE ADDRESS CHANGE YET AGAIN!!!!!!
We keep moving so you don't have to!
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.

10. "Hoffa-ed" into the foundation for the new Herndon Stadium. - Steve Dudzik
9. Drafted into the "Federal Witless Protection Program" for the good of humanity. - Steve Duidzik
8. Snuffed by Paula Jones. - Steve Doodzik
7. Embezzled Depravda funds and parachuted into wilderness with Grace Fuller. - Steve Dodzuk
6. Kidnapped by lonely WV raft guide looking for a mate. - Stove Dopzik
5. "Accidentally" fell into industrial paper shredder at Access Office Supplies - Stove Top Dudzlick
4. Aliens removed brain for study and ate the rest - Stove Top Stuffing
3. A bad batch of Loserbrau. - Steve Top Stuffing
2. While chugging Loserbrau, choked to death on the mouse floating in the bottle. - Steve Stifling
1. "I don't know, but what am I gonna do with all these king.... make that ADULT-size pampers?" - Mary Dominolson.

The New Loser's Perspective

by: Mike Platt

My First Loser Bunch

(or A Funny Thing Happened By Way Of East St. Louis)

It was a bright and glorious morning as I set forth to Virginia. First weekend in a while the cursed pager had not gone off. I look forward to driving in Virginia with all the anticipation a soldier feels when jogging through a minefield. My karma felt meshed and this time I would make it, I would attend the infamous N.R.A.R.S. Society Brunch.

Thanks to my detailed map and directions, I managed only one wrong turn on the way (and please, I don't really want to talk about the East St. Louis thing again). I cruised through the door (the doorman held it open for me - obviously mistook me for something important) and rushed over to Pitcher's Pub where I stood for a moment bewildered at the sight of a couple dozen people milling about. I was immediately spotted by Dave Zarrow who welcomed me. He suggested I grab a seat and some breakfast.

Unfortunately, I failed to heed Dave's advice. I went to the buffet first and filled my plate with enough high cholesterol goodies that it nearly invalidated my health insurance. And then I tried to find a seat. After politely asked whether someone was sitting here, people would glance at me and then announce that these seats were "taken". Finally a kind soul suggested I go sit over there, off in the corner, you know that table where no one is sitting. After all, with that tall chair and distant angle, I could get the best view in the place. Plus I would be able to eat in peace.

Just as someone appeared about to sit at my tiny little table, Mr. Zarrow leaped to my rescue and whisked me away to the important people's table where he placed me between Chuck Smith and Elden Carnahan and across from John Kammer and Sue Lin Chong. Talk about being in Loser heaven! Chuck explained how the judging of Style Invitational Entries actually worked (something about under the table payments to the NRARS elite).

A few minutes later, when he mentioned extra money being collected for the "Loser Baby," I took the hint and forked up. Despite being the new guy, people welcomed me and after a while, actually engaged me in conversation. Sandra Hull promised to send a lexicon that would explain many of the "in" jokes and terms. I watched as the group presented Jennifer Hart with her new purse which was then lovingly stocked with a variety of essential (and some not so essential) items.

Thanks to some timely advice, I even got my parking ticket validation upgraded from two hours of free parking to four! The power of the NRARS at work I guess. As the number of people dwindled down, I overheard some debate whether "Get out the branding irons to initiate the new guy" and "Isn't it time for the autumn human sacrifice to the gods of Style?". Needless to say, it was time to leave. Besides the traditional sports junkies were starting to file in for the impending Redskins' game. One more wrong turn later and I escaped back to Maryland undetected yet determined to make the Style Brunch a regular part of my schedule.

Wit Happens



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

WEEK 169: DIFF'RENT JOKES

What's the difference between Mount Everest and Barbra Streisand's Behind? Tenzig Norway probably never mounted an assault on the latter. (Peyton Coyner)

WEEK 199: WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

What's the difference between Ruth Bader Ginsburg doing the Macarena and the medical uses of marijuana? The latter involves SUPPRESSING nausea. (Charlie Steinhice)

WEEK 201: THE ELEMENTS OF STYLE

Name: Princecharlsium

Symbol: PU

Chemical Properties: A noble gas. Two, oversized, floppy electrons. Recently lost a whole lot of protons when it split from Dianium (Di). Doesn't seem to react to much of anything. (David Genser)

WEEK 208: SEND IN THE CLONES

If the Democrats are filibustering, can the Republicans clone themselves to get a quorum? (Kevin Cuddihy)

WEEK 209: WE NEED SOME SEASONING

Capitol steps warm up enough for consensual Congressional sex. (Stephen Dudzik)

WEEK 216: WHAT KIND OF FOAL AM I?

Funontherun x Early Release = Prematurejoculation (Jonathan Paul)

Droopy Stone/Twin Spires = Sharon Secrets (Chuck Smith)

Brite Commander + Bullet Valay -- Army Intelligenz (Sue Lin Chong)

Richter Scale x Hot Porridge = Quaker Oats (Joseph Romm)

WEEK 221: SONG SUNG BROWN

Doors: "Come on baby light my fire
While you're at it, change my tire..." (Sandra Hull)

WEEK 226: GOING WITHOUT

Washington without Marion Barry is like Moscow without Lenin's corpse. (Sarah Bellum)

WEEK 229: WE CAN'T HEAR YOU

Things you don't want to hear in your place of worship:
"Our Father, who art in heaven, HOWARD be thy name."
(Dave Ferry)

WEEK 231: GIVING QUARTER

Alaska -- Cabin Fever -- Catch It! (Jennifer Hart)
New Jersey: Smell the Magic (Paul Styrene)

New and Improved Stats Page, as of the Report from Week 232

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 July 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: Week you can expect to move up one position, based on weighted consistency: Year-5 consistency weighted twice as heavily as overall consistency.

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.

Year 5													Career		
LID	Name	Dbu	Rk	+/-	Ws	Ps	Shs	Stks	Es	Pts	Cons	Pace	Pts	Cons	Rk
1400	Genser, D.	157	1	+1		1	4	29	8	43	1.720	89	99	1.303	8
777	Beland, R.	73	2	-1	1	1	7	22	7	38	1.520	79	169	1.056	5
152	Hart, J.	11	3		1	1	5	25	1	34	1.360	71	182	0.824	4
1297	Paul, J.	136	3		1	2	1	25	4	34	1.360	71	97	1.000	9
110	Witte, T.	7	5		1		5	23	1	31	1.240	64	188	0.836	3
273	Carnahan, E.	22	6	-1			1	17	2	24	0.960	50	208	0.990	2
1055	Grinath, A.	106	7		1		2	16	19	0.760	40	67	0.528	13	
83	Smith, C.	6	7		1			17	19	0.760	40	315	1.394		
1673	Blyveis, B.	202	9	+3	2	1	2	13	18	0.720	37	20	0.645	45	
98	Dudzik, S.	7	9	+3			3	12	2	18	0.720	37	123	0.547	7
655	Romm, J.	58	11	-2			3	13	17	0.680	35	142	0.816	6	
752	Kammer, J.	71	12			1	2	10	2	15	0.600	31	82	0.506	12
788	Sorensen, J.	75	12	-2			1	13	15	0.600	31	83	0.525	11	
1431	Hull, S.	161	14	-4	1		1	10	14	0.560	29	44	0.611	23	
1070	Connaghan, M.	108	15			1	2	7	11	0.440	23	32	0.256	29	
417	Chong, S.	35	16	+4		1		9	10	0.400	21	46	0.234	21	
367	Zarrow, D.	30	16			1	2	7	10	0.400	21	65	0.322	14	
175	Cuddihy, K.	13	18	+2			1	7	9	0.360	19	59	0.269	16	
243	Ferry, D.	18	18	-1	1	2	2	4	9	0.360	19	26	0.121	36	
536	Worcester, S.	46	20	+4		2	1	5	8	0.320	17	85	0.457	10	
203	Delduke, P.	14	21	-1			1	6	7	0.280	15	21	0.096	43	
174	Fox Roe, M.	13	21	-4			1	5	7	0.280	15	21	0.096	44	
1240	Litz, T.	125	21	-4	1			6	7	0.280	15	56	0.519	17	
878	Pannullo, J.	84	21	+6	1	2	1	3	7	0.280	15	39	0.262	24	
1340	Reese, S.	145	21	+6		1		6	7	0.280	15	30	0.341	31	
65	Hammer, M.	5	26	-2			1	5	6	0.240	12	23	0.101	40	
783	Martin, J.	74	26	-6				6	6	0.240	12	18	0.113	52	
781	Steinhice, J.	74	26	+17		1		5	6	0.240	12	46	0.289	20	
1707	Laporte, P.	209	29	+2				5	5	0.208	10	5	0.208	108	
1708	Mayer, L.	209	29	+2				5	5	0.208	10	5	0.208	108	
1301	Steinhice, C.	136	31	new			1	4	5	0.200	10	17	0.175	55	
1777	Cortina, J.	225	32	new		1		3	4	0.500	8	4	0.500	134	
1764	Kaufman, B.	222	33	+6		1		3	4	0.364	8	4	0.364	135	
1712	Dalton, B.	211	34	-8				4	4	0.182	8	4	0.182	136	
1453	Aragon, R.	165	35	-1	1	1	2	2	4	0.160	8	5	0.074	111	
1454	Coe, C.	165	35	-1	1	1	2	4	4	0.160	8	5	0.074	111	
1701	Hoven, N.	208	35	+8				4	4	0.160	8	4	0.160	137	
1066	Knanishu, J.	108	35	-8			1	3	4	0.160	8	23	0.184	38	
1065	Kocak, P.	108	35	-1				4	4	0.160	8	16	0.128	57	
1802	Maloy, J.	230	40	new				3	3	1.000	6	3	1.000	192	
1801	Maloy, K.	230	40	new				3	3	1.000	6	3	1.000	192	
1782	Allen, J.	227	42	new		1		2	3	0.500	6	3	0.500	194	
1753	Juran, D.	220	43	new	1			2	3	0.231	6	3	0.231	195	
1747	Genz, M.	219	44	-4			1	2	3	0.214	6	3	0.214	196	
1720	Burdett, L.	214	45	-15			1	2	3	0.158	6	3	0.158	197	
1706	Waters, W.	209	46	-15				3	3	0.125	6	3	0.125	198	
760	Arnold, G.	72	47	-4	1	1		1	3	0.120	6	26	0.161	33	
1178	Ashley, R.	120	47	new				3	3	0.120	6	7	0.062	92	
376	Dunn, G.	30	47	-4			1	2	3	0.120	6	4	0.020	180	
85	Grove, R.	6	47	-13	1			2	3	0.120	6	46	0.204	22	
1471	Horner, R.	167	47	-4			1	2	3	0.120	6	4	0.061	143	
1481	Kleinbard, D.	169	47	-4	1		1	1	3	0.120	6	5	0.078	110	
233	Styrene, P.	17	47	-13			1	2	3	0.120	6	53	0.247	18	
1	Wallace, H.	1	47	new				2	3	0.120	6	7	0.030	96	
377	Wright, K.	30	47	-4			1	2	3	0.120	6	4	0.020	180	

CAREER STATS ONLY							
Rk	+/-	LID	Name	Dbu	Pts	Cons	Move
1		83	Smith, C.	6	315	1.394	
2		273	Carnahan, E.	22	208	0.990	
3		110	Witte, T.	7	188	0.836	381
4		152	Hart, J.	11	182	0.824	311
5		777	Beland, R.	73	169	1.056	303
6		655	Romm, J.	58	142	0.816	
7		98	Dudzik, S.	7	123	0.547	
8	+2	1400	Genser, D.	157	99	1.303	259
9	-1	1297	Paul, J.	136	97	1.000	
10	-1	536	Worcester, S.	46	85	0.457	
11		788	Sorensen, J.	75	83	0.525	242
12		752	Kammer, J.	71	82	0.506	
13		1055	Grinath, A.	106	67	0.528	364
14		367	Zarrow, D.	30	65	0.322	
15		204	Kondis, P.	14	61	0.280	
16	+1	175	Cuddihy, K.	13	59	0.269	243
17	-1	1240	Litz, T.	125	56	0.519	333
18		233	Styrene, P.	17	53	0.247	
19		841	Krattenmaker, K.	80	52	0.340	
20	+2	781	Steinhice, J.	74	46	0.289	274
21	+2	417	Chong, S.	35	46	0.234	232
22	-2	85	Grove, R.	6	46	0.204	
23	-2	1431	Hull, S.	161	44	0.611	237
24	+2	878	Pannullo, J.	84	39	0.262	
25	-1	287	Thring, M.	23	39	0.187	
26	-1	139	Mellema, K.	10	39	0.176	
27		241	Malcolm, L.	18	35	0.164	
28		184	Sullivan, M.	14	34	0.156	
29		1070	Connaghan, M.	108	32	0.256	239
30		676	Smith, J. C.	60	31	0.180	
31		1340	Reese, S.	145	30	0.341	237
32		226	Gearty, T.	16	27	0.125	
33		760	Arnold, G.	72	26	0.161	243
34		327	Coyner, P.	26	26	0.126	
35	-1	321	Patishnock, G.	26	26	0.126	
36	+1	243	Ferry, D.	18	26	0.121	232
37	-1	222	King, S.	16	25	0.116	
38		1066	Knanishu, J.	108	23	0.184	248
39		148	Caron, C.	11	23	0.104	
40		65	Hammer, M.	5	23	0.101	232
41		35	Segal, S.	4	22	0.096	
42		215	Rooney, C.	16	21	0.097	4336
43	+2	203	Delduke, P.	14	21	0.096	232
44	-1	174	Fox Roe, M.	13	21	0.096	
45	new	1673	Blyveis, B.	202	20	0.645	235
46	+2	548	Dawson, F.	47	20	0.108	
47	-3	235	Sabourin, P.	17	20	0.093	
48	-2	651	Gilbert, E.	57	19	0.109	425
49	-2	551	Smith, D.	48	19	0.103	
50	-1	24	Zane, B.	3	19	0.083	

DEPRAVDA



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- Subject: DEPRAVDA

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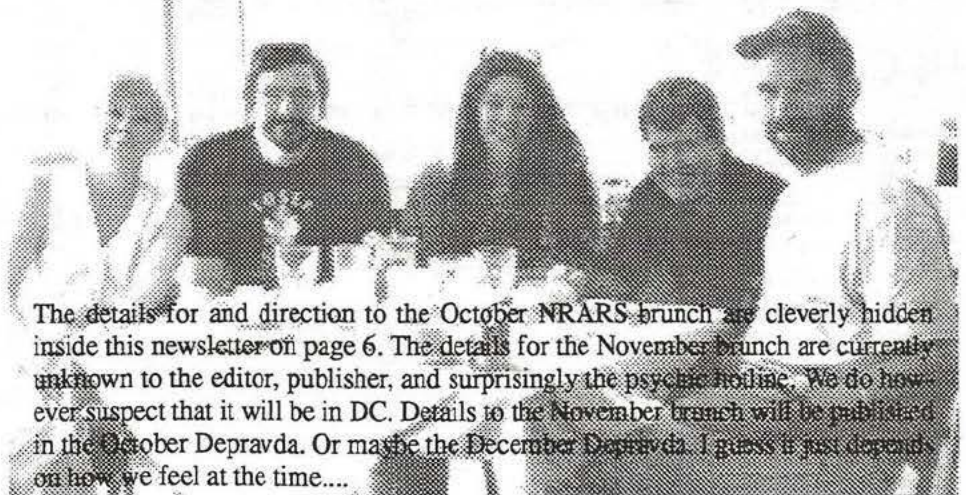
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First timers kindly RSVP to the publisher (see info box to your left)



The details for and direction to the October NRARS brunch are cleverly hidden inside this newsletter on page 6. The details for the November brunch are currently unknown to the editor, publisher, and surprisingly the psychic hotline. We do however suspect that it will be in DC. Details to the November brunch will be published in the October Depravda. Or maybe the December Depravda. I guess it just depends on how we feel at the time....