

Depravda

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"If we don't stop this we'll go blind!"

DC Mops Up Herndon in Intercity Basketball Competition Herndon Quips and Bloods Vow to Avenge 112-24 Loss

Herndon, Va. - The humor world was rocked in September when representatives of the District of Columbia challenged Herndonites for their world renowned title 'the town that is full of wit'."We find their claim to that completely laughable" said long time district resident Sue Lin Chong apparently missing the point that it was supposed to be.

District residents however are accustomed to settling such matters with gunplay not logic and a dangerous situation soon escalated into a really dangerous situation, much like the threat of a nuclear reactor core meltdown except without the risks of radioactive contamination or millions of potential deaths.

The gunplay resulted in a draw when rounds from the Herndonites' muskets and Kentucky long rifles failed to penetrate the Districters' (?) state-of-the-art body armor and the Districters' automatic weapons fire was sprayed so erratically that no one directly involved in the dispute was injured when the ammunition finally ran out. Another means of resolving the challenge had to be found. The decision to hold a one-on-one basketball tournament between representatives from each of the warring towns seemed the only logical

The Quips were up 24-0 early in the first quarter as point man Zarrow brings the ball down for what would ultimately be his last drive. A wicked hand-check by the Satire's Thuermer quickly put Zarrow on the floor where he presumably remains to this day.

solution. Dave Zarrow (the mention of whose name has forever been banned from Depravda) was selected as the representative for the Herndon Quips and Ms. Kitty Thuermer was selected to represent the DC Satire.

The selection of Ms. Thuermer by District coach Romm seemed at first an odd choice, particularly in light of the fact that Chris Webber was available. Even as the Satire dropped to 18-0 in the first few minutes and District residents began calling for the coach's execution, Romm wasn't worried. The score continued to drop until with a 22-0 lead Zarrow began showboating slightly performing his 720 degree reverse pike-position double gainer with a half twist tomahawk jam.

With a 24 point lead Zarrow seemed to have the game well in control at which point it became obvious Ms. Thuermer had merely lulled him into a false sense of security. The Quips point man moved effortlessly around the perimeter, did some Curly Neal dribbling at the key and then tried to drive the lane when Ms. Thuermer let loose with a wicked hand check much too painful for this male reporter to describe in any further detail if you get my drift. Mr. Zarrow and 90% of the male spectators immediately fell to the ground. Many had to be carried from the arena to waiting ambulances. From this point forward the game belonged to the Satire as Ms. Thuermer took her time leisurely putting in 56 consecutive baskets.

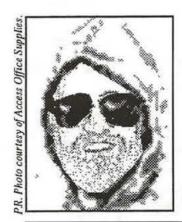
When the final buzzer sounded the end of the game, Zarrow was asked whether he thought that showing off early on had contributed to a false sense of security and what strategy he would pursue in a re-match. Muffled by the groans and strain in his voice it sounded like he responded "...could....someone please....get... me.... a doc...tor?"

Meanwhile demands for the termination of Coach Romm persist apparently unrelated to the results of the game.

Photo by Jennifer Hart

The Unijoker Manifesto by: The Unijoker

Editor's note: Many people have criticized our spineless decision to cave in to the Unijoker's demands and print his manifesto in return for his promise not to kidnap me again and more importantly that he would turn over all copies of those pictures and the negatives to me. The way we see it however, this is an important piece of news that needs to be published - our readers deserve the truth! [i.e., it's only part of one page and besides those photos are just too darn incriminating]. So you win Mr. Unijoker sir, We've lived up to our part of the bargain. Time for you to live up to yours.



It is with complete disdai	in for your so-called authority that I write this manifesto condemning the practices
Furthermore	
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or pattern production could be not with the section of the level of the production for the level of the level	

THE ROAD TO LAUREL by staff whiner Jan VerrEy



Jan VerrEy

Being the kind, generous person that I am, I offered to drive Kitty and Steve to Laurel. My first mistake was believing that people who use public transportation actually know where they are at any given time. When you ask for directions, they say things like, "I live on 16th Street." A caveat: when Kitty asks you to make one quick stop at the bakery around the corner, ask her first if she remembers which corner, so as to avoid stopping in front of every little shop between her apartment and Harper's Ferry.

Surprisingly, Steve and Kitty were most ungracious. They whined because I was 20 minutes late. They faked coughing fits as I blew smoke in their faces. They screamed when I drove a 90 year old priest off the road -- he had the audacity to wait for the left turn arrow. They wept as I told them I had about six or twelve bloody marys so I wouldn't be nervous on the beltway; and, they were downright insulting when I got lost.

Things greatly improved, however, as we approached the Laurel area. The microwave listening devices along an unnamed road near NSA brought on a couple of really interesting acid flashbacks and when we saw the first sign with the word Laurel on it, Kitty burst into song -- a real Koombaya moment.

There are many interesting sites around Laurel [some of which we saw three or four times]. In addition to Fort Meade and Laurel Raceway, there is this combination nuclear waste dump and wildlife refuge where we saw something that looked like a cross between a fox and a duck [one can only speculate as to what they call it]. We also saw an interesting nightclub, the name of which was in Arabic. Since Kitty lived in India, we believed her when she said it meant Ramadan Inn.

In desperation -- mainly I couldn't bear another verse of Michael Row the Boat Ashore -- I asked a man, who was loading beer and guns into his pick-up truck, how to get to Elden's. He eyed Kitty's long hair and my Japanese car suspiciously and spat when he noticed Steve. Fortunately, he was still mellow from the Promise Keepers rally and said he figured we were not commie Democrats if we were going to the Eisenhower house. His directions were great, inasmuch as we were in front of Elden's house at the time.

All the rest is a blur except for an odd dream about Sarah Worcester in a truly gaudy dress cavorting with a bunch of alligators.

Movie Review - GATORADO

by: Arch Deluxe Campbell's

Gatorado is the latest feature by producer-sisters Sarah Worcestershire and Kate Koutsavlis. Billed as "A movie" Gatorado did not disappoint although this reviewer would have preferred a different cast of inflatable actresses.

Gatorado started off quickly and then proceeded at the standard NTSC 30 frames per second. The next thing I knew some woman spilled her popcorn and drink in my lap as she was stumbling to her seat in the middle of the row. This led many theater patrons to an unfortunate misinterpretation of events when the woman spent five minutes helping to clean up the spill.

In the end, Gatorado brought down the house, which was somewhat alarming not only to the people killed in the collapse and their immediate families, but also to the residents of Maryland who lost a historic landmark in the freshly-repainted Eisenhower Home of Laurel.

I'd give Gatorado four and a half stars except that I can't seem to find a half star in this font set, and as Ms. Worcestershire has agreed to go out with me for drinks after this review is published, we'll be generous and round up to five.

Gatorado: ★★★★

Another joke by Anonymous

A professor of chemistry wanted to teach his 9th grade class a lesson about the evils of liquor, so he produced an experiment that involved a glass of water, a pint of guinness, and two worms.

"Now, class. Observe closely the worms," said the professor putting a worm first into the water. The worm in the water writhed about, happy as a worm in water could be.

The second worm, he put into the Guinness. It writhed painfully, and quickly sank to the bottom, dead as a doornail.

"Now, what lesson can we derive from this experiment?" the professor asked.

Scott, who naturally sits in back, raised his hand and wisely, responded, "Drink Guinness and you won't get worms."

PAUL KONDIS PRESENTS...

Rotisserie League '97,

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

What can we say? The season is over, and, once again, the results are totally different. As highly regarded scientists, we have tested all of the equipment, thoroughly reviewed the experiment process, altered the results to fit our expectations, drank beer, spit and scratched our crotch, and mixed liquids in a beaker. We even broke out our bunsen burner to heat up the coffee. But, as we said, the results are different. And we are puzzled. The hottest team in the league, having gotten just a tad too close to the bunsen burner; the Tortfeasors romped through the playoffs after going 8-2 in a statistical breakout that should impress you with the depth of our research had you not overheard the Tortfeasor owner telling us at the Championship Brunch.

In the finals, they squeezed past a formidable Sgt. Pooper and his Loser Acronym Team, who were filling the doorway to the buffet table. In the consolation game, it's entirely possible that the Inkspotz held off the Dysfunctional Harmony for third place, but it's also possible that they didn't, as we were distracted by the gales of laughter from the World Premiere screening of *Gatorado* at the key moment. We can safely say that if third place were the buffet, the Inkspotz were not to be denied. If third place were the Bloody Marys, however, then they would have been disappointed, as Jan VerrEy drank most of them straight out of the Vodka bottle, leaving the mix undisturbed.

And much earlier, we totally missed the Petunias finishing dead last after a thorough stomping administered by the Bobbits, as we were busy being enchanted by the Raylettes singing background vocals on some song or other. Mike Hammer had nothing to do with any of this, so we will not even mention him here.

And where does that leave us, as world renowned scientists (see above)?

Must we construct another experiment?

Don't tempt us.

6th Place: Psychotic Petunias
5th Place: The Bobbitts
4th Place: Dysfunctional Harmony
3rd Place: The Inkspotz
2nd Place: The Splatters

1st Place: The Tortfeasors

Next Month's Featured Team: The Losers



Hatemail to the Editor 🛱 🗓





Dear Fascist Pig Editor:

This e-mail sucks, your paper sucks and you suck! Bite me! AnonverrEymous (JANSCRIPTS@aol.com)

Dear Semi-Editor:

I am writing on behalf of Luigi Verderchi, a lonely widower, who is most anxious to get in touch with Dave Zarrow. His late wife was the bearded lady at the Montgomery County Fair. You may have heard of her, Ari Verderchi. It seems he recently found a copy of the August Depravda [that's not really a word is it?] wrapped around a pint of Boone's Farm Kiwi Passion, which to his "great joy," was filled with "pictures of bearded beauties... not only that the bottle wasn't completely empty." He was most enamored with Dave Zarrow..."she must be quite popular inasmuch as there are so many pictures of her, but why on earth would such a pretty thing have a dumb name like Dave..." Can you help Luigi?

- Sincerely, President of the Playbeard Club

Dear Prez.

That Dave Zarrow truly is one popular gal. Unfortunately she's been pretty booked up with appearances lately as you can well imagine Ms. Bearded Virginia would be. I believe her next appearance will be at the Ms. Bearded Universe pageant and if you buy tickets now you might be lucky enough to get front row tickets for the ever-popular swimsuit competition. - ed.

Dear Editor,

You skulking dog, screed spewing, slime wad. In regard to last month's article about DaVinci's Notebook - I know that a capella actually means without mayonnaise. I demand a retraction!

- Sincerely, Jan VerrEy - Alexandria

Dear Jan,

Although we don't normally involve ourselves in our subscribers' HMOs or other medical plans, as a special favor to you I have spoken with the doctors at John's Hoppin' University Hospital and they have agreed to put you back in traction. - ed.

Dear Depravda Editor,

In response to your quips, I would like to offer the following opposing points. Let's start with my claim that separatism is sustained by rigid ideological categories. Looking at it another way, your values are based on prejudices and preconceived notions. Even acknowledging your lethargic tactics is beneath my dignity. Your grievances share a number of characteristics. They misrepresent the truth. They put tasteless thoughts in our children's minds. And they give violent illaudable drug lords far more credibility than they deserve. Put together, these

characteristics imply that a number of contumelious brownnosing megalomaniacs have succumbed to excessive drug use, alcoholism, and other addictive behavior indicating maladaptive mechanisms. We need to stand up for our rights. The Depravda Editor should just face the facts. If he gets his way, I might very well burst into tears. Of perhaps even more concern is that he publicly disavows his ties to radicalism while secretly encouraging his understrappers to renege on an incredibly large number of promises. It should be stressed that he carries the seeds of his own self-destruction. I assume that you are unaware of your obligation not to start wars, ruin the environment, invent diseases, and routinely do a hundred other things that kill people, since this unawareness would be consistent with your prior displays of ignorance. The bottom line is that some of your utterances raise important questions about future social interactions and their relationship to civil liberties.

Sincerely,

Automatic Complaint Generator, http://desktoppublishing.com/weird/weird.html

Dear Editor.

Note seeing any particularly good place to have my review of the Movie Gatorado printed I wondered to myself, why not include it in a letter to the editor? I mean you print all other kinds of drivel in here don't you? Anyway here is my review The gators did not chew the scenery as much as their human counterparts (probably due to the fact that their jaws do not allow chewing). Masterful use of the slow dissolve (or was that just me fading in and out of consciousness after too much food?). I loved the non-traditional casting of humans. The sex with the saloon keeper was implied rather than explicit. Watch that next time or I'm not coming back for the sequel. The Prostatron Review: Two Thumbs Up.

Chuck Smith, Woodbridge.



Depravda Action Photographer Steve Dudzik

Dear Editor.

We would like to win a dream date with the Depravda Action Photographer Steve Dudzik. Nevertheless your magazine has never run a "Win a Dream Date with Steve Dudzik" Contest. This begs the question, why not? If you continue to refuse running the contest we shall take Steve by force as is our right. Don't get us wrong, we'd prefer to win him, but we will take him if we must.

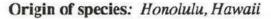
Sincerely, The Spice Girls.

In the Lymelight - Sue Lin Chong

WORDSEARCH by:

Sue Lin "Gosh, me in the Lamelight?" Chong, Washington

PKULSYRRWHJGZGN HONOLULUZTENNIS LISIRATJETRCUEA LJOWXRPAELEZAFF AKTSOOUKTOGASPS GKRSBXSLPMSASDK ERTKIFJ35BPFYLN LFFOEYEDAAGNWOV ASAHUNVDBROBVBX RULSMVEOLDPEZUG ATPOHNJFRILBQVN PEURIIATEKEXUCI DKWRGSOTCBYCRNS KROODUWNGTHANKS TFLMINYEWAIEBAI ABQUAKERSTLCWM



Age: Less than ten in dog years

Week debuting in Style Invitational: 35

Chinese zodiac symbol: Rat in the warehouse

Profession I'd really suck at: Job in the warehouse

Best experience before age 18: Winning national scholarship to study fashion in college and living it up

at the Waldorf Astoria with the other contestants

Best experience after age 18: Thanks! and you know who you are

High school team mascot: Quakers

College team mascot: Quakers

Doing hard W-2 time: Paralegal, booking Guy Lombardo Orchestras on New Year's Eve, trial attorney,

weighing pregnant ladies at a gynecologist's office, PR person

Current occupation: Luring men into Lombardi Cancer Center for free prostate exams

Favorite ways to pass time: Reading, movies, tennis

I wish I had a nickel: For every excuse offered for not working on my novel (see above)

Last celebrity I sat next to: Richard Gere (Belasco Theatre, NYC, 08/14/97)

Myers-Briggs category: ISTJ

Favorite movie: Blow Up

Last book read: Missing Links by Rick Reilly (if you think you're funny, read this for a humbling

experience)

Who I'd like to invite to a NRARS breakfast: David Letterman, Robert DeNiro, Gillian Anderson

Five weird words: Demijohn, holluschick, nanohenry, psychopomp, zzyzyva



Motto: "I've got a head for business and a bod for law."

Bits and Rieces

Wonders to be found on the Brand "Spanking" New Losers' Home Page (and we wonder why we bother):

- · Winning Losers
- · Stats! Stats! Stats!
 - · Brunch Info
 - · Depravda Info
- · NY Mag Competition updates
 - · Loser Lexicon

(slightly different from the Loserfest edition--check it out!)

- · Calendar of Events
- · Loser Rotisserie 1997 Rosters and Standings
 - · Year 4 Results
 - · Loser Links

COMING SOON:

- Schlock and Roll Hall of Flame: Duelling Losers Band Lyrics
- Do-Gooder Losers: Loser Baby, WETA, SHARE, etc.
- Loser Poll (submit proposed poll topics to mmexandra@tripod.net)

osers in the Shower!



Visit the All-Nude Losers' Home Page

http://members.tripod.com/~mmexandra/

NOTICE OF CLASS ACTION BY GENERAL COUNSEL OF DEPRAYDA

To all to whom this may come to affect or may concern, know ye that it is understood on the 28th day of September, Nineteen Hundred and Ninety-Seven that all Losers (hereafter known as the First Parties) who have proper standing before the US District Courts of the District of Columbia, State of Maryland, and State of Virginia, seek appropriate monetary damages from Dave Ferry, Leesburg, aka Loser Rotisserie Commissioner, and Elden Carnahan, Laurel, aka Captain of the Tortfeasors Rotisserie team. A claim on behalf of the First Parties is made against said defendants for inflicting willful psychological distress upon the Plaintiffs during the 1997 Rotisserie playoffs, which amount to not less than \$10,000.00 per aggrieved party.

News of the World: Submitted by Paul Kondis

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Like the Earth, Mars appears to have a crust, a tomato sauce, a covering of cheese, and possibly one optional topping at the customers discretion; carry-out only; and may once have been heated to 800 degrees for thorough cooking, Mars Pathfinder scientists announced today with their mouths full.

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A leading fashion designer showed a new line of clothes yesterday, affording us the chance to run pictures of exceedingly tall and thin women showing lots of cleavage.

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Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan warned that the pool of people of working age who don't have jobs will shrink enough that wages will take off, accompanied by inflation. If necessary, he said, the Fed will prevent that from happening by firing workers at random, targeting larger corporations first. If the problem persists, they will work off of the larger mailing lists, then perhaps move voter registration lists and the phone book, if necessary.

Gatorado - "A tense, erotically-charged thriller. Or was that just me?" - David Genser



October TOP FOUR List

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

- 4. Began drinking binge of V-8 and prune juice. John Kammer
- Shared a crying towel and a cigarette with Susan Lucci after the broadcast (if you know what I mean...) - Sue Lin Chong
- Vowed to "get a Tony, no matter what!" Later seen flirting with a certain Washington Post sportswriter. - Jennifer Hart
- 1. "Bite me! OWEEE Not YOU Sister Wendy!" Mary Olson.

NOVEMBER TOP TEN CONTEST

Top Ten Most Frightening Halloween
Costume/Wearer combinations
Send your entries 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.

LOSER HAPPY HOURS: A NEW TRADITION By David Genser

On September 25 seven Losers met to inaugurate a new way to kill time because we don't have lives. No! I mean, we began a new hallowed tradition of hanging out in bars instead of hunched over stealing one-liners from our copies of "Totally Gross Jokes, III" Never mind. Here's what went on at HH#1 and the details on 2nd bimonthly NRARS happy hour, who I'll call HH#2.

HH#1 began innocently enough at the Dubliner, a popular hang out for horny Congressional staffers. As the evening wore on, our highly repressed sexual pecidillos started to emerge (yuk!). After the first round of drinks, Paul Kondis hit on Mary Olson (Jr.). She (Jr.) hit him back. Fortunately, with makeup it will never show, assuming Paul would wear makeup, which we can't rule out. After 2 rounds, Jan Verrey confessed her secret love for almost ex-congressman Bob Doman. Jennifer Hart promised to dance at their wedding as long as someone guards her purse. Decorum totally broke down later, when Sandra Hull took a break from working on the homepage (odd, because she had no laptop) and put her tongue in Steve Dudzik's Ear. This smeared the ink. But Steve is going to submit it (the Ear) anyway, and hope for Packwood Ear credit. Other strange goings-on went on (we have photos). but I am not saying they involved Sarah Worcester.

HH#2 promises to be even more imporved

WHEN: Thursday, October 6th at 5:00 p.m.

WHERE: The Childe Harold Restaurant -- (202) 483-6702 1620 20th Street, NW near Dupont Circle --Metro Riders use Q Street Exit at Dupont Cir. Stop

RSVP: Please let David know by 11/1 if you're coming, so I can reserve a table

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The Sheepish Return of

Dr. Style

Dear Dr. Style:

Starting in August, I've been giving money to Chuck Smith to sponsor a "baby" in India. How can I be sure that my heavily-solicited donations haven't gone to Charlie Trie's Fu Lin Restaurant in Little Rock or worse yet, to support Grace Fuller's love child? - Signed, Worried and Poorer in Herndon

Dear Worried and Poorer:

Have no fear. We recently obtained a videotape from the August breakfast, surreptitiously filmed by Papa John's Cafe busboy Osvaldo Ramirez, part-time videographer, ex-DNC intern, and omelette chef wannabe. After failing to locate this tape in the archives by typing in keywords "coffee," "stiffing the tip," and "Witte," we just tried "embezzle." It turns out that your dollars are actually anti-payola payments to the "Stop Dave Zarrow" grassroots movement. Mr. Smith is feverishly collecting enough money to buy the copyrights for all Dueling Loser songs in order to retire them permanently.

Dear Dr. Style:

Who's your favorite loser? What nicknames do you have for the losers? - Signed, JSH

Dear JSH:

Hands and opposable thumbs down that would be Ken Krattenmaker. Who for one brief shining moment, streaked across the Loser Universe, only to burn himself out like the Star of the Christ Child and the Comet Kahoutek. A close second is Mike "Help Me Move to Ft. Belvoir" Connaghan, a loser who spans three seasons, like a Syms tropic weight suit (extra pants included). As heard on the recently-released LBJ tapes, President Johnson had given nicknames to some of the more prominent losers. We now reveal these astonishing names to our readers:

Dave "Broken" Zarrow, Sandra "Cracked" Hull, Jennifer "Hart to Hart Hardy Har Har" Hart, Robin "Cleveland Alexander" Grove, Chuck "Oh the Pain, Doctor" Smith, Stephen "Reservations Under" Dudzik, Tom "Harpo" Witte, R. "Anagram for Blander" Beland, Paul E. "H2SO4" Styrene, Elden "Tortfeasor for Life" Carnahan, Sarah "How Can I Get Invited to the Czar's Treehouse" Worcester, John "Candid" Kammer, Greg "My Brother Keith Richards Got All The Looks" Arnold, Paul "In the Event the Unabomber Is Unable to Fulfill His Duties..." Kondis, Kitty "Kitty Bang Bang" Thuermer, and Joe "Fox Mulder" Romm and Sue Lin "Dana Scully" Chong.

Dear Dr. Style:

Did I miss Daylight Savings Time again? - Signed Worried and Sleepless in Herndon

Dear Worried and Sleepless:

Just as Takoma Park is a nuclear-free zone, Herndon has been declared a Daylight Loser Time zone. Dr. Style has heard stories of Herndonites trying to set their sundials ahead at 2:00 in the morning. Not only has this proved ineffective, it has also become the origin of the word "Hern-ia." Take 10 grams of melatonin and your worries about losing sleep will go away.

Wit Happens



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

WEEK 225: WE RESPECTfully decline to publish any dumb entries by YOU TRY [playing] GOD. (Howard Walderman)

WEEK 228: MAKE MY DAY

In my day men wore tattoos and women wore earrings. (Chuck Smith)

WEEK 229: WE CAN'T HEAR YOU

Things you don't want to hear upon entering your house of worship: "Let's all welcome the Twenhafel Family to our congregation." (Dave Ferry)

Things you don't want to hear at your child's parentteacher conference: "Bobby says you make travelogues? 'Debbie Does Houston' or something?" (Grace Fuller)

The March of Sophistry

WEEK 233: SEEKING PARODY

E. Carnahan now leads the pack in number of Year-5 4th Runner-Up entries at 2 (basically, since I'm writing this, I figure I can do it any way I like). — We can now discern the curve of Noah Meyerson's life: from his boyhood home in McLean (Weeks 46-148), to Harvard College (Week 149-213), to his new job and apartment in Washington (Weeks 233 on). — For a city that was once the second-largest in the British Empire, Philadelphia has not contributed its share of colostomy jokes: the Greenbergs only the third and fourth from that city ever to appear on Page F2. — Daughter of Week 183 Winner gets two items published in The Hoya ("March" author's prerogative again). — "Neologisms" regular P. Frankenfeld gets first Win in first appearance since Week 216. — D. Genser extends lead in Year-5 Ears and Honorable Mentions as he becomes 8th Loser to cross the 100-hit Rubicon. — Jose Cortina now the leading candidate for Rookie of the Year, at 5 hits.

WEEK 234: THE JOKE'S ON YOU

Lots of Michaels, boatloads of Davids, even the odd Tatiana and Barraclough, but this Week's 4th Runner-Up is Invitational's first Ivan. --- It had to happen: Dan Kaplan finally appears without winning First Prize.

WEEK 235: ROOTS

Thanks again, Sue Lin, for bringing the Angel of Doom to the party near romantic downtown Laurel; oh, and nice Win, too, plus you've cracked the Top 20.

WEEK 236: CALLING THE TOON.

Invitational's First Loser Ever, Hank Wallace, Loser ID #00001, notches first Win, takes home the severed head. --- Brothers of former "WKRP in Cincinnati" sitcom heavies Flytrap and Tarlek collaborate on "Forbes tax code" HM, apparently. --- D. Genser joins small fraternity owning 10-Week hit streaks, if you consider his Ears. --- J. Paul hits three, is 9th Loser over 100 appearances lifetime.

F2 TROOP

New and Imporved Stats Page, as of the Report from Week 236

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.

Year 5

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 September 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.

LID	Name	Dbu	Rk	4/-	Ws	Ps	Shs	Stks	Es	Pts	Cons	Pace	Pts	Cons	Rk
1400 G	Senser, D.	157	1			1	4	33	10	49	1.690	88	105	1.313	8
777 B	eland, R.	73	2		1	1	8	25	8	43	1.483	77	174	1.061	5
1297 P	aul, J.	136	3	+1	1	2	2	25	7	38	1.310	68	101	1.000	9
152 H	lart, J.	11	4	-1	1	1	5	28	1	37	1.276	66	185	0.822	4
	Vitte, T.	7	5		1		7	25	1	35	1.207	63	192	0.838	3
273 C	arnahan, E.	22	6				2	19	2	27	0.931	48	211	0.986	2
98 D	udzik, S.	7	7	+2			4	13	2	21	0.724	38	126	0.550	7
83 S	mith, C.	6	8	-1	1			18		20	0.690	36	316	1.374	1
	Frinath, A.	106	9	-2	1	120	2			-	0.655	34	67	0.511	13
	lyveis, B.	202	10	-1	2	1	2	13		18	0.621	32	20	0.571	45
	orensen, J.	75	10	+2			2	15			0.621	32	86		10
	Romm, J.	58	12	-1			3	13		17	0.586	30	142	0.798	6
1431 H		161	13	+1	1	1	1				0.517	27	45		-
	Cammer, J.	71	13	-1	-	1	2	10	2	_	0.517	27	82	0.494	-
	hong, S.	35	15	+1	1	1		9		-	0.379	20	47		-
	onnaghan, M.	108	15			1	2	-			0.379	20	32	STREET, SQUARE, SQUARE	-
	arrow, D.	30	THE RESERVE AND ADDRESS OF THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO	+1		1	2			11		20	66		
	Reese, S.	145	18	+3		1		9	-	_	0.345	18	33		-
	uddihy, K.	13	19	-1		1	1	7			0.310	16	59	0.265	-
	erry, D.	18	19	-1	1	2	2			-	0.310	16		0.119	
	Vorcester, S.	46		+1	·	2	1				0.310	16	86		+
-	elduke, P.	14	-	-1		-	1	-		+	0.241	13	21	THE RESERVOIR PROPERTY.	-
The Party Street West, Street West, Street	ox Roe, M.	13	22	-1		1	1	5		7		13	21	0.094	
1240 L		125	22	-1	1		-	6		7		13	56		
	Pannullo, J.	84	-	-1	1	2	1	+		7	0.241	13	39		-
	Cortina, J.	225	26	+6	-	1		5			0.500	11	6	0.500	
	Dalton, B.	211	27	+7		-		6	-	_	0.231	11	6	0.231	
	lammer, M.	5	28	-2		1	1	-	+		0.207	11	23		
	Martin, J.	74	-	-2			-	6		_	0.207	11	18	The state of the s	-
	Steinhice, J.	74	-	-2		1		5			0.207	11		0.282	-
	aporte, P.	209	31	-2		Ť		5			0.179	9	-		-
	Mayer, L.	209	31	-2	1	1		5			0.179	9			
	rnold, G.	72	-		1	1		3			0.172		-		
	loven, N.	208	33	+2	<u> </u>	+		5	_	-	0.172		-		-
	(nanishu, J.	108	-	+2	1	+	1			5	-	9	-	0.186	
	(ocak, P.	108	-	+2	-	1	-	5		5	-				
	Steinhice, C.	136	-	-2	1	1	1	_			0.172		-	-	
	Kaplan, D.	224	-		2	1	1				0.308			0.308	-
	Caufman, B.	222	-	-6	-	1	-	3	-	4	-	7	_	-	
	Genz, M.	219	_	+4	1	+	2			4		7			
	Aragon, R.	165	-	-6	-	1	1			4	THE RESERVE OF THE PERSON NAMED IN			-	
	Ashley, R.	120	41	+6	-	+ '	-	3		-	-	-	-	-	-
1454		165	-	-6	\vdash	1	1		_		0.138			-	-
	ahey, S.	104	-	new	1	1		3			0.138			-	
	Grove, R.	6	-	+6	1	+		2			0.138	+		-	THE RESERVE AND ADDRESS OF THE PERSON NAMED IN
	Geinbard, D.	169		+6	1		2		-		0.138			0.088	
	Vallace, H.	1 1	41	+6	1	-	- 2	2		-	0.138				
	aulkner, L.	231	48	-	-	1	-	2	-		0.500		-	-	THE OWNER WHEN
	aulkner, L.	231	48	Witness Street, or other Designation of the Contract of the Co	-	1		2			0.500			THE RESERVE AND ADDRESS OF THE PERSON NAMED IN	-
			-	-	+	+ 1	-	-		-	-		-		
1811 F	Knoblauch, D.	231	48	new		1	_	3	1	3	0.500	5	3	0.500	195

	-		CAREER STATS	-		_	
Rk	+/-		Name	Dbu		Cons	Move
1			Smith, C.	6		1.374	
2			Carnahan, E.	22	-	0.986	-
3			Witte, T.	7	-	0.838	374
4			Hart, J.	11	CONTRACTOR DESCRIPTION AND ADDRESS.	0.822	405
5		777	Beland, R.	73		1.061	283
6		655	Romm, J.	58	142	0.798	
7		98	Dudzík, S.	7	126	0.550	1927
8		1400	Genser, D.	157	105	1.313	256
9	and a	1297	Paul, J.	136	101	1.000	
10	+1	788	Sorensen, J.	75	86	0.531	
11	-1	536	Worcester, S.	46	86	0.453	
12		752	Kammer, J.	71	82	0.494	259
13		1055	Grinath, A.	106	67	0.511	386
14		367	Zarrow, D.	30	66	0.320	
15		204	Kondis, P.	14	62	0.279	
16			Cuddihy, K.	13	THE RESERVE OF THE PERSON NAMED IN	0.265	25
17			Litz, T.	125	56	0,500	32
18			Styrene, P.	17	-	0.242	
19			Krattenmaker, K.	80	-	0.331	
20	+1		Chong, S.	35		0.234	25
21	+1	-	Grove, R.	6		0.204	
22	-2		Steinhice, J.	74	-	0.282	24
23			Hull, S.	161		0.592	23
24	-		Pannullo, J.	84		0.255	20
25	_		Thring, M.	23	39		-
26			Mellema, K.	10		0.173	-
27	-		Malcolm, L.	18	35	-	-
28			Sullivan, M.	14	34		-
_			the state of the s	145	_	0.153	22
29	+2		Reese, S.		-		23
30	-1		Connaghan, M.	108	32		-
31	-1		Smith, J. C.	60	-	0.176	-
32	-1		Arnold, G.	72	28	-	25
33	-1		Gearty, T.	16	27		
34			Coyner, P.	26	-	0.124	
34	+1		Patishnock, G.	26	26		-
36			Ferry, D.	18	-	0.119	-
37			King, S.	16	25	-	
38			Knanishu, J.	108	-	0.186	_
39			Caron, C.	11		0.102	
40			Hammer, M.	5	_	0.100	23
41			Segal, S.	4	22	_	
42		215	Rooney, C.	16	21		
43		203	Delduke, P.	14	21	0.095	23
44		174	Fox Roe, M.	13	21	-	-
45		1673	Blyveis, B.	202	20	0.571	23
46		548	Dawson, F.	47	20	0.106	
47			Sabourin, P.	17	20	0.091	
48		-	Gilbert, E.	57		0.106	_
49		_	Smith, D.	48	19	-	
50			Zane, B.	3	-	0.082	1

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Status: PIF/EXP: Aug-98

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Oct. '97

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Sunday December 7th in Northern Virginia. John us as we remember Pearl

Harbor day with our own fabulous re-cnactment -

bombing out in that week's Style Invitational.

Reservations under Duidzik

Charlie Arnold is completely rocked out by the Duelling Losers' performance in Laurel, Md.

Photo by staff photographer Jennifer Hart