

DEPRAVDA

Published by and for infectees of The Washington Post's Style Invitational
July, 1998 Volume V, Number 4

"There but for the grace of God go I... Hey wait, that IS me!! Son-of-a..."

Losers At Bay Presumed Lost In River of Screams

ANNAPOLIS, MD -- This is the last known photograph of the S.S. "Not So Fresh Feeling," which disappeared mysteriously during a July 11th cruise on the Severn River. (In light of this tragedy, Stale Invitational entrants making fun of this river name will be **severely punished**). Reportedly, the ship was carrying a valuable cargo of bananas, diamonds, rum, molasses, 1998 Volkswagens, and assorted humorists.

The captain was last heard at 2:30 p.m., swearing into the radio: "If I hear one more %*&\$%# bad limerick, I'm jumping ship!" Then there was the sound of a splash, and several unidentified voices shouting, "Ramming speed!"

Rescue teams are combing the river for clues, when they're not busy leering at bikini-clad women in the sterns of speedy boats. Is the tiny ship lost? Has it run aground on an uncharted desert isle? More Annapolis photos and an update will appear in the August issue of *Depravda*. Don't hold your breath.



Hey, Loser! Yeah, YOU!

Heat, humidity and the whole Ken Starr investigation got you down? Well, here at *Depravda* we have the cure for the summer blahs. But since we can't really afford to send you each a six-pack of cheap malt liquor, instead we invite you to chill with our first annual,

SUMMER FUN ISSUE!

The creative staff here at *Depravda* has wasted countless hours at work devising annoying puzzles to help you pass the hours at your offices on those days when the AC goes out and the boss is on vacation in Maine.

(NOTE: Sadly, our Legal Dept. has forced us to withdraw the hilarious "Pin The Bumpersticker On The Czar's Butt" game we had planned. Also, someone else "stuck it to him" first.)

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Coming in August: Loserfest Roundup, A Very Special Lamelight, & Probably Another New Editor

WEATHER -- Hey, we're kinda busy right now. Please just look out the window, okay?



Dave,
Don't forget to sneak the subliminal office supplies ad into this month's issue.
Thanks.

Dave

Humiliated Depravda Editor Resigns in Disgrace

Staff cheers the departure of a tyrant

By new staff writer Zave D. Arrow

Depravda HQ, Herndon - A reign of terror ended this month at Depravda when the former publisher and editor was deposed by his enlighten staff at the behest of the Depravda workforce. Everyone from the highest levels of the organization (with the obvious exception of the boss himself) on down to the typesetters and the delivery boy were glad to see Kammer go. This action was made possible by the recent Supreme Court rulings of which Kammer had violated pretty much every single one. The loyal and patriotic staff of Depravda were willing to tolerate his abuses upon themselves, but when it came to violating the rules of America, that's where they drew the line.

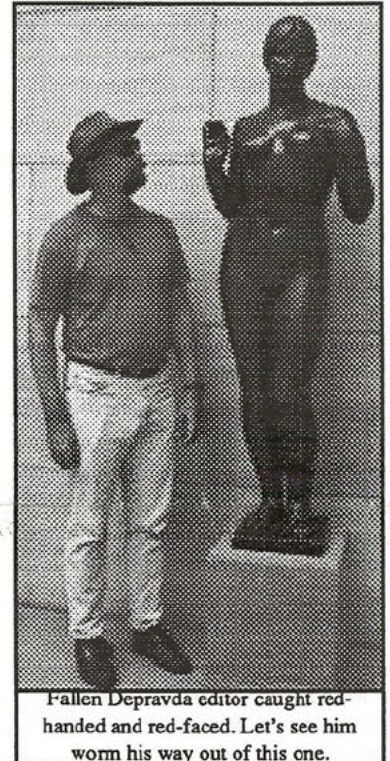
While we haven't the time nor the space to describe the entire list of Kammer's transgressions, if you were to stack each one atop the other in sequence, that the stack would not only reach from the Earth to the Moon, but would also bounce off the moon and have a good start on the journey to Mars as well¹ - unless the orbits weren't synchronized correctly at the time - but without going into a lesson on astrophysics, suffice to say there were lots of transgressions. A truly enormous amount. This would be the Godzilla of amounts of transgressions. Where the phrase "one hell of a lot" does not suffice, the phrase "ONE HELL of a lot" comes closer but still fails to get across the enormity.

For example, the deposed publisher frequently violated the sexual harrassment rules put in place by the Supreme Court. Numerous complaints are on file related to his touring of museums in the Washington area which describe his oogling of statuary, photographs and paintings of unclothed people. The following except is from a complaint written by a curator from the National Art Gallery:

"Mr. Kammer is clearly entering upon these premises for the sole purpose of getting his jollies at the expense of others. Rather than having the decency to avert his eyes as all decent museum patrons do he actual looks at - rather he leers at - the paintings. It's disgusting. I've even heard tell that he purchases replicas of some of these pictures from the gift shop - lord knows what he's doing with them at home. I implore you to get a restraining order keeping him at bay - at least 100 yds distance - from every other human being on the planet."

Lawyers for Mr. Kammer had no comment on the record, but off the record they lamented the policy in this country whereby people who couldn't afford a lawyer would have one assigned to them since this is how they got assigned to the case and losing it would certainly not help their reputations. They also didn't see any way they could win. "Face it, the man is scum. He deserves to rot in prison."

Meanwhile the Depravda staff has lauded the arrival of the new publisher Dave Zarrow as a godsend and the arrival of editor Jennifer Hart as something akin to a godsend only slightly more impressive. In the years ahead we expect a continued improvement in the quality of Depravda that you the subscriber will certainly appreciate.



Fallen Depravda editor caught red-handed and red-faced. Let's see him worm his way out of this one.

1 - This assumes for the sake of argument that each transgression is of zero mass, otherwise the effects of gravity would cause the tower of transgressions to be pulled back toward the Earth requiring some sort of scaffolding device to support it. In addition it assumes a static solar system in which the Earth is not spinning. If the Earth was spinning the transgression tower would certainly fly apart since with no mass and no adhesive qualities. The transgressions would then litter the planet posing a health hazard, especially to third world countries, or it is possible that the transgressions being massless would simply float around the air blocking the sunlight and causing the start of a new ice age. To date this has not been experimentally verified in the lab.

HORRIBLESCOPE

Cancer June 21 - July 22

The Sun is in Cancer and the Moon is in Scorpio. This looks like a marvelous day for you. But then looks can be deceiving. Not only is there a party going on, but you are not invited. If you're thinking that it's because people want to talk behind your back then your intuition is working well. You've been thinking about scheming and buying supplies, but they are out to get you and have probably contaminated the reserves. You'll have to shop anonymously again if you hope to purchase anything that isn't tainted. Don't give your worries a second thought, give them ten. You like to stay pretty much invisible in situations like this, but that may not be possible - especially since you insist on wearing that day-glo yellow-orange-lime-green windbreaker everywhere you go. Go ahead and accept compliments for your generosity and consideration. Even if you do have to be the one to provide them. Face it, cancer is a horrible disease and the fact that it's also the name of your astrological sign should tell you something.

Hotmail to the Editor

Dear Preditor:

Can Depravda afford to have TWO lawyers on itz staff? Will there be a Jello wrestling match between Ms. Chong and Mztr. Carnahan to determine who will represent Loser interests?

Bi-curious George

Dear Bl-,

Yes! I mean NO! Walt. It really depends. Did you mean Ilme or Choco-Pudding Flavor?

Ask Doctors Style

Dear Doctors Style,

How come Susan Reese is on the masthead of Depravda but I'm not?

Signed,
David Genser, Arlington)

Dear (David Genser, Arlington),

You are correct to come to Doctors Style to fix all masthead problems. Frankly, you sound like a masthead case to us! While we don't make any final all-important masthead decisions, we will make the following recommendations to the publisher:

Year Six Has Been

Second Funniest Person in Arlington

Years One Through Three No-Show

Gives Good Masthead

Dear Doctors Style:

Are you allopathic, osteopathic, or what? My back is killing me.

Signed,
Sleepless in Annapolis

Dear Sleepless in Annapolis:

You have a bizarre paranoid delusion: the irrational fear that various parts of your body are plotting against you. What's next? Are your eyes "crossing" you? You don't need an osteopath, you need a sociopath. We suggest you contact "MD" Connaghan, who has started a support group since his brain is trying to attack him. Until then, take two grams of melatonin and lie on a bed of nails. It's better to kill your back before it kills you.

Dear Doctors Style:

When are you going to star in a porn flick? Who will be the co-star?

Signed,
Pocket Full 'O Quarters

Dear Pocket Full 'O Quarters:

Is that a mongoose in your pants or are you just glad to see us? Actually, Dirk Diggler is embarrassed to be seen in the same locker room with us, which is why our recently-filmed autobiography "Titanic" was released. In the meantime, check out the Time-Life Doctors Style Classics next time you're in Blockbuster. Good Willy Hunting, Ass! Good As It Gets, T&A Confidential, and The Full Monty.

P.S. Our top picks for our co-star are Gillian Anderson, Hillary Rodham Clinton, and Janet Reno.

PAUL KONDIS PRESENTS...

Rotisserie League '98

(Paul Kondis is currently unavailable to write this month's Rotisserie column. He is involved in extensive research to "find out what this rotisserie thing is, once and for all." Replacing Paul this month is special guest columnist Raul Diaz Kondis, who will discuss the World Cup.)

Raul Diaz Kondis on The World Cup

(and you know that's gotta hurt!)

As you all know, the World Cup is the international soccer tournament that is held once every, um, once in a while and is a major source of national pride and beer drinking. In this sense, it is much like the Loser Rotisserie League and Dunking Tank, except for the lack of different countries and passionate fans. The scoring can be low, which is similar to a Rotisserie tilt involving the Petunias, or very low, which is also similar to a Rotisserie tilt involving the Petunias.

The usual level of gentlemanliness in Rotisserie match-ups is also evident in the World Cup competition this year, resulting in a shower of red and yellow cards, so many that it reminds the average soccer fan of lots of red and yellow cards, falling. The average soccer fan is not so easily fooled.

Several surprises have occurred in this Cup, as the lightly regarded Ink Sportz kicked their way into the semifinals due to a 4th of July can-can competition, where they join such powerful company as Brazil, France (who had a bye due to being host country), England, Prussia, AT&T, Pakistan, the Department of Labor, and a glass of lemonade. How the Ink Sportz will stand up to this competition will decide whether they will meet Gary Kasparov for the WWF title next year. The consolation game, the referees will meet the Ravenous Alligators, in a game designed to console the fans of all the teams that did not win because of the referees, which is coincidentally the fans of all the teams that did not win.

I have just been informed by my field reporter that the web site of the Loser Rotisserie League and Film Festival is:

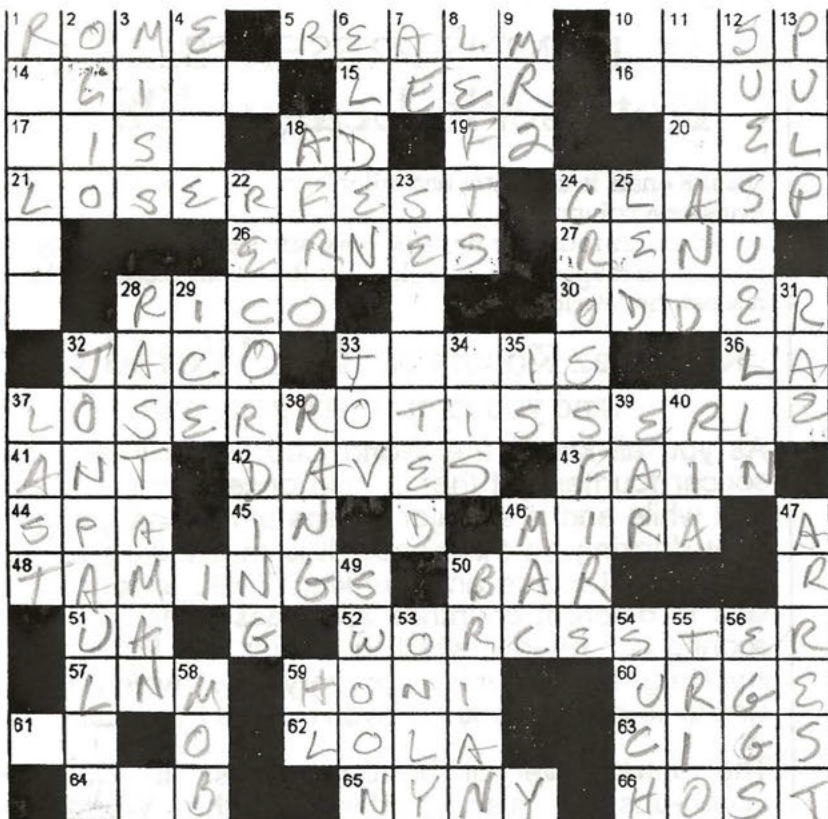
<http://www.erols.com/skykam/Rotisserie/rotiss98.html>

Next week:

What is Do Bage, and how can I get it out of my sofa?

SPORTS FLASH: As press time, we've learned that star whiners/soccer players Eric Wynalda and Alexi "The One With The Beard" Lalas have laid the blame for the US team's World Cup demise squarely on the feet of Kevin Cuddihy. This could result in more colorful cards being issued. But who really cares?

Next Month's Featured Team: The Losers



THE DEPRAYDA CROSSWORD PUZZLE

BY WILL HUGH EATMYSHORTZ

What's wrong? Too difficult? Need help? (Not professional psychiatric help, but help with this puzzle.) E-mail your pitiful, whining hint requests to a close friend of this puzzle's creator, KorgGrok1@aol.com. Each request costs \$1.95 per minute. Under 18? What are you doing reading this newsletter? Put it down immediately and go find some pornography on the Internet like all the other kids.

Okay, we'll cut you some slack this time. The solution to this puzzle appears here:



Sorry, but due to space limitations, the solution may be visible only to those with access to an electron microscope. For the rest of you, the full-sized solution just might appear in next July's Depravda, weather permitting.

Across

- 1 Was built in 9 months?
- 5 _____ en don't eat quiche
- 10 Can be sour
- 14 Charlie Keatts or Michelle Fowler
- 15 How a lecherous king might look?
- 16 An option on Wall Street?
- 17 LP now
- 18 Johnny Hart's failed sequel?
- 19 Homepage
- 20 TV's Cosmo?
- 21 Social event of the summer.
- 24 Envelope type
- 26 Sea eagles
- 27 _____ zit
- 28 Federal Anti-Racketeering Act
- 30 Even less even
- 32 Jazzman Pastorius
- 33 Certain sitcom reruns
- 36 Losers Anonymous?
- 37 Style Spinivational?
- 41 Any of a family (Formicidae) of colonial hymenopterous insects with a complex social organization and various castes performing special duties
- 42 Barry's?
- 43 Willing, somewhat archaically. Or, for baseball fanatics, Ferris
- 44 Bally's or Baden-Baden?
- 45 Still closeted
- 46 Tabloid fodder
- 48 Two different productions of a musical version of Shakespeare's story Kate and Petruchio?
- 50 George's honey
- 51 Studio founded by Pickford, Fairbanks, et al.
- 52 Saucy filmmaker?
- 57 I have no clue. You think making this puzzle was easy? You're on your own here, buster.
- 59 _____ soit qui mal y pense.
- 60 Not THE yen
- 61 Letter and number
- 62 She walked like a woman but talked like a man
- 63 Jan's Addiction?
- 64 Our addiction?
- 65 Sinatra std.?
- 66 Network star?

Down

- 1 Bool!
- 2 Hodgepodge
- 3 Judith Martin's title
- 4 Poop
- 6 Main street in Herndon
- 7 IOU precursors
- 8 Hooks?
- 9 Hot car?
- 10 Mr. Hart?
- 11 Plateau, e.g.
- 12 Take a Loser to Court?
- 13 Recycled Post?
- 18 Do
- 22 See 17 across
- 23 Calmed down
- 24 Once the Pat & Mike Show?
- 25 Light-emitting diode
- 28 Selassie worshipper
- 29 Cold water
- 31 _____ Dawn Chong
- 32 Loser Pope?
- 33 Maze!
- 34 Greek letters, usually only seen in Scrabble
- 35 Invitational, Style (abbrev.)
- 37 And _____
- 38 You _____?
- 39 Unread item
- 40 Greg Arnold's daughter goes there
- 46 _____ Easy Accounting for Windows
- 47 Collar
- 49 Faint
- 50 Scrambled brain in Charlottesville?
- 53 It's _____ Rock 'n' Roll
- 54 _____ a deal!
- 55 The DLB, often
- 56 Papa's mainstay
- 58 Group of hoods?
- 59 Sage of Balt.



WEEK 266: DEFINITELY WEIRD

Oblong: a common defense against trespassing charges in the rural south (Bill Strider)

WEEK 273: UNSEENS WE'D LIKE TO SEE

A Children's Book You Will Never See:

Debbie Does Sesame Street (Russ Beland)
Where the Wildings Are (Fred Dawson)
Behind the Green Gables Door (Stephen Dudzik)
Jeffrey Dahmer Has His Neighbors for Thanksgiving (Niels Hoven)
Heather Has Two Nipples (Kent DeForrest Carnahan)
Eat Lead, Charlie Brown! (John Kammer)
One Fish, Two Fish, Pfisteria, Bluefish (Jonathan Paul)
Hop, Skip, and Hump (Chuck Smith)
Gay and Lesbian Rainy Day Book (Howard Walderman)
Horton Wears A Wire (Dave Zarrow)

A TV Sitcom You Will Never See:

Suddenly Sewage (Oh! You said sitcom!) (Brian Broadus)
Mayberry B.F.D. (Grace Fuller)
Gilligan's Arraignment (William Ginsburg, Esq.)
Are You Being Severed? (James Archibald Jackson)
Touched By A Wizard (Paul Styrene)
My Mother the Vegetable (Sarah Worcester)

A Political Slogan That Will Never Make It:

They can take away my pornography when they pry it from my cold, dead left hand. (David Genser)
I feel your burning sensation. (T.J. Murphy)

CZAR AND "UPTOWN GIRL" IN SUMMER FLING

NEW YORK CITY -- True love or drive-by lust? Mary Ann Madden, doyenne of *New York Magazine's* Competition, has been spotted nibbling the neck of her new sweetie, The Czar of the *Washington Post's* Style Invitational. By all accounts, it is a long-distance romance that caught fire slowly.

"I first noticed him six years ago, when he blatantly ripped off my contest idea and turned it into the Invitational. Such audacity!" La Madden said, affectionately whacking her giggling lover over the head with a toilet brush (being careful not to dislodge his yarmulke). "I must admit that he improved on the humor," she added. "A person can't live on haiku and Proust forever, fer cryin' out loud."

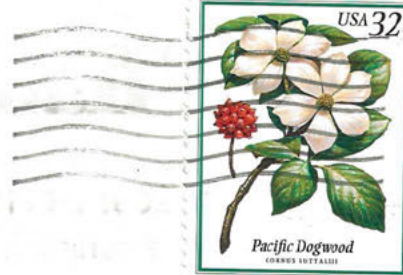
The red-hot attraction is obviously mutual, as The Czar explained, "Listen, M.A. isn't the brightest bulb in the chandelier, if you get my drift, but she spansks me JUST the way I like it. I haven't been able to sit down for days! Hahahaha!"

How long can opposites attract? We give it three weeks. For now, however, it's the Talk of the Town.

"This incredible man has opened my eyes to a new world of poopie jokes, rubber chickens, and dribble glasses," Madden declared passionately. "My Competition -- and my life! -- will never be the same."

The Czar, momentarily distracted, summed it all up: "Wow! WHO FARTED??!!!"

DEPRAVDA



Status: PIF/EXP: Aug-98



July '98

Visit the Losers' Home Page at: <http://members.tripod.com/~mmexandra/>

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- Subject: DEPRAVDA

This is a publication of satire, buffoonery, juvenile humor and whatever else we can scrape together at the last minute. It is not distributed to the public at large.

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Want your name on the masthead? Send me your title and a brief description of why you ought to be there. Bribes will also be accepted.

HEY LOSER! Is Your Subscription About to Expire?

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DEPRAVDA

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

Upcoming N.R.A.R.S. Society Breakfasts

Open to all Style Invitational contestants, admirers, lurkers, skulkers, stalkers, groupies, support staff, mutually-dependent co-enablers, wannabes, free-loaders, critics, and guests.

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

Sunday August 2nd

Sunday Sept 5th

The Music City Roadhouse

1050 30th St., N.W., Wash., DC
(On the Canal in Georgetown)
202-237-4444

Breakfast is served

Dysfunctional Family Style

Price per person is \$14.45 including
coffee, soda and juice drinks



Starting Time: 10:30 a.m.
Reservation under NRARS/Zarrow

Maybe the
Holidaye Inne
on
King Streete
in
Olde Towne
Alexandriae.
We'll let ye
knowe.