

Depravda

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"Been here, done this..."

The Red Line to Ho Chi Minh City

by Depravda foreign correspondent Steve Dudzik

One month in Vietnam! Thirty days away from the things I hold dear like freedom, democracy, capitalism, friends, apple pie, Mom and especially the Internet and email. How would I survive without the thrill of ink and the taste of glory? Would a genuine Born in the USA Loser be accepted in a Communist country? Could an entire country hold my Ruthann Aron, Farrakhan and poop jokes against me? I was about to find out.

The journey began with a ride to Dulles Airport that is, as we all know, within spitting distance of Herndon VA. Naturally, I spat. I kissed the ground and boarded the plane for LAX to catch the flight to Singapore. The layover in Singapore was nondescript except for a brief flogging. Cuban cigars are freely available in Singapore while chewing gum and nunchucks are illegal. Go figure. We landed in Ho Chi Minh City (aka Saigon) after a grueling 23-hour flight. The first thing that hits you after landing in an Asian country (besides your girlfriend who catches you leering at all the stewardesses once too often) is the humidity. Pow! Bam! The sweat forms and gives your entire wardrobe a nasty pit stain. Upon clearing immigration, customs, baggage and the bribe taking Commies, we headed out to a crowd of family. Simultaneously hauling luggage and filming the arrival is a bit difficult as my amateur filming will attest.

All the heavy bags were loaded into a taxi and it was off to the New Economic Zone outside of Saigon where I would stay from July 24 to August 24. Of course, one cannot take a car directly to most homes in and around the city since the streets aren't wide enough. The last hundred meters (they may be poor but they're metric) were traversed by foot past the stares of the locals. How does one say "What are YOU lookin' at?" in Vietnamese? Was it my blue eyes? My hairy arms? My large build? My LOSER shirt? Who knew?

I entered the plain concrete slab structure that would be home for a few days until I was moved to another house that had that area's only air conditioning unit. I dropped my bags and learned the Vietnamese words for "water" and "toilet". Tea was served and gifts were given out to the family. No one seemed to want the HM bumper stickers I brought but I explained that Chuck Smith would not relinquish his bust of Richard Nixon. "Cheap S.O.B.", one brother remarked as we all had a good laugh at Chuck's expense. It bonded us however.

So, how does one survive without hot water, clean water, a washing machine, air conditioning, fast food or email you may ask? You adapt, just as the cockroaches and ants do. Actually, the ants and cockroaches are less of a nuisance than the damn roosters next door and the pealing church bells. Remind me to write the Pope and ask him why Catholic churches in Saigon have to ring their bells at 5am weekdays and three more times on Sundays. Hey, some of us foreign visitors need our sleep! Anyway, Lequan graciously boiled the water I needed to shave and some unseen family member did my laundry by hand in a plastic tub. Taking a page out of Joe Romm's book, all laundry is sun dried though that is more challenging in the rainy season.

It seems the Vietnamese have never heard of an American-style breakfast. The usual bacon, eggs, sausages, pancakes and waffles were replaced by noodle soup: either pho or some other variety. So what if Ma has to wake up at 5am to make the broth for my breakfast? I



Author Steve Dudzik's
new look.

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We've Got New Presses!

A Special Letter from the Depravda Editor

Dear Depravda Readers,

For me, this issue marks the end of my second year at the helm of Depravda. I must admit they have been two challenging and exciting years. Dodging the insults some of you have rained down upon me as well as the mortars the more seriously annoyed amongst you have lobbed. I have it on good authority that Mr. Romm in conjunction with the Geoffrey Ballet has targeted several nuclear tipped missiles at our printing plant - Thus far he is the only person who has successfully prevented us from printing embarrassing stories about him by use of the threat of force. The bribes the rest of you are using continue to be quite effective and are the preferred method of keeping somethings under wraps. But I digress...

Additionally I have survived two insurrections from the co-editing and distribution departments. Insurrections I had to put down brutally at the loss of much innocent life. Still, our legal department contends that it was an unfortunate coincidence that the company stormtroopers enacted the crack down on Family Day.

Anyway, In celebration of the more or less successful conclusion of these two years of publishing Depravda, we have purchased new presses which are being used for the first time this month. These new presses will simplify the printing process and enhance your reading enjoyment of Depravda. Additionally we have replaced all those old, incompatible and confusing fonts with a new, classic, and versatile font that you are subliminally enjoying right this minute.

However, while we are getting the new system up and running to full capacity it seems our photo reproducing capabilities are off-line if not completely screwed. This is unfortunate, but a necessary step in the evolutionary development of mankind. Or 'personkind' if that is the politically correct, non-offensive term. Other options you may select as you prefer: humankind; hupersonkind; personkind; homo-erectuskind; homo-viagrakind; bi-viagrakind; etc.

One last thing, I was originally selected to serve as editor after the unfortunate death of Grace Fuller mainly because I volunteered. It is possible that after two years of this (not counting the Grace Fuller Years) someone out there may be saying to themselves, and to others around them, something to the effect of: "I can't wait for that Depravda editor to die so I can take over." Well, If there is anyone out there who is interested in taking their shot at heading up the effort I am willing, once I deplete the Depravda treasure chest, to turn over the helm and follow Kate Winslet into the cold murky waters. Not that I'm looking to bail out mind you. But perhaps it's time for a change. I'll let you all decide.

Oh, and if anyone takes me up on this the answer is no: you will not be receiving the new presses as part of the deal...

The Red Amongst Us

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want my Maypo dammit! The crispy fresh French baguettes were quite welcome. Their bakers did learn something useful from the occupying forces. The food was washed down with tea, juice, Vietnamese coffee and mineral water. One floats away after eating.

Lunch and dinner are similar, Vietnamese food is always served. Rice is served with plenty of food, usually a fish dish, soup, veggies, beef or pork and chicken. One cannot possibly eat everything on the table. I tried and failed. Dessert is generally fresh fruit such as longans, bananas or other fruits which aren't found in the US of A. Twinkies and sugar wafers are absent from the Vietnamese diet (sorry Jean). Did I mention there's lots of rice? Rest time follows the meal. The lucky one gets the hammock, everyone else hits the bed/mattress on the floor. Once the meal is partially digested, the afternoon activities can begin.

If you want to go somewhere, you need transportation. Walking is always an option but motorcycles rule the road in Vietnam. Other popular modes are bicycles, cyclos, taxis and water buffalo. The better cars seem to be driven by the Communist elite. Small delivery trucks add to the exciting mix. No one wears helmets and I've seen as many as four people on one motorcycle and on one bike come to think of it. Many motorcyclists do wear masks due to the heavy fog of exhaust. We usually took a taxi to downtown Saigon because the taxis have A/C. Cyclos, which are one-seat carts pushed by a bicycle, are better in the evening and when it's not raining. Still, there's nothing more thrilling than riding on a motorcycle and jockeying for your position on the road with swarms of other crazed drivers. What a rush! It amazes me how many items people can fit on the back of a motorcycle.

We made multiple trips to various fabric markets to get cloth for the pants we'd have made. Labor for one pair of men's pants is 70,000 dong or \$5.00 US. Ladies pants are a bit less, a mere 60,000 dong. The tailor is a brief ten-minute walk away and the pants are ready the next day. I urge all Losers to support this tailor by flying to Saigon to have your dress pants made. I'm sure he would do custom Loser shirts or shorts for a few extra dong. Once I started wearing pants, no one laughed at me any more.

We visited Saigon many times for general tourism and to purchase souvenirs like caps made from soda and beer cans, pins, porcelain, wood objects d'art and stylish snake wine. Note: having a cobra in your wine will up the price a bit. If you have the time you can take

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PAUL KONDIS PRESENTS...

Rotisserie League '98

The season continued its death march to the finish line, tromping slowly along, its eyes fixed at a point just through the heels of the season chained in front, thinking how much sand would be building up in its shoes were it wearing them.

With four weeks remaining in the season as this is written, or three - it's all very complicated, and none remaining as this is being read, if indeed it is being read, the Alexandria Popes have a mortal lock on the coveted position of having the entire playoffs off to drink beer and heckle the other 8 teams, whoever they may be, unless the Popes muck things up by staging a miraculous rally reminiscent of the Red Sox to squeak into the playoffs and oust the, I guess that would be the Petunias wouldn't it?, and raise expectations and have their hordes of fans call them chokers when they lose in the playoffs to one of those highly seeded teams, the rinky dinksportz or the dooby DO BAGE, or even the Mr. October Teats who live for this time of the year, cold as it is, which (which? cold? teats? i may have pulled something reaching for that one, ow, ow.) would leave the Popes still without a championship since 1909, and a sentence that defies all professional attempts at parsing.

This is all well and good (except for the writing, which is awful, but, hey, I don't have to read it), but it doesn't sit well with the commissioner, who was busy sitting with his "assistant" at the time. He felt that having 8 of the 9 teams getting into the playoffs simply didn't tick off enough of the owners, so he devised several nefarious schemes and numbered them 1 to 53, and then threw them out because they weren't evil enough and there weren't 53 of them. He thought they lacked a certain je ne sais quoi, and je certainly ne sais quoi, as je haven't seen the list as I can't fit through the league office transom after that last bag or two of M&Ms. (Halloween colors - this column continues to be ahead of its time) and I'm looking for volunteers, preferably before they pick up the trash next Tuesday, which would be two Tuesdays ago as you read this, so never mind.

Next week: The Losers, and a Special Report publicly humiliating certain owners and their new titles. (Attn. Elden, which either means "hey Elden, looky here!" or something else.)

Next Month's Featured Team: The Losers

Hatemail to the Editor

Dear Editor,

I want to compliment you on the first issue of PlayLoser. The guy on the cover made me hot! It was tastefully erotic though I would like to see just a littleness skin. Where did you find such a hunk? Put me down for a lifetime subscription if that bad bearded studmuffin appears in every issue. He'd be a god if he could play music and sold office supplies.

Drooling in New Yawk,

-- Fran Drescher

Dear Fran,

Unfortunately last month's coverloser is planning to retire from the brutal world of fashion super-modeling in favor of opening his own nude catering business. We certainly want to wish him luck in this venture. If you want him to cater your next event contact your local Frank & Beans restaurant. -ed.

Dear Editor,

I was quite impressed with the latest issue of PlayLoser and am now anxiously awaiting the Swimsuit issue of Depravda. When can we expect it to grace our mailboxes?

Bite me!

-- Jan VerrEy

Dear Jan,

Many people have been anxiously awaiting our Swimsuit issue ever since it was announced that we'd be featuring Greg Arnold, Tom Witte, Dave Genser and yours truly in their Speedos. The Australian photo shoot is scheduled for January and we should have the swimsuit issue ready for you in February. Renew those subscriptions now! -ed.

Dear Editor,

We're in town filming a movie and we need stunt dummies real bad. Can you recommend a source? We pay scale and provide food and bandages.

-- Harrison Fjord

Sorry Harrison, the supply of faux dummies around here is sorely limited.

Dear Editor,

How will the Depravda staff celebrate Halloween? Do y'all dress up as real reporters and editors? Ha!

-- The Great Pumpkin

Ok pumpkin-man, you've been riding my ass ever since I took this job. That does it! I'm gonna hunt you down and carve you up like a... like a... well just bite me - you're going to be sorry. P.S. This year we're all going to dress up as Drs. Style and hand out melatonin. -ed.

The conclusion of Commie-Bastard Steve Dudzik's Column

Continued from page 3

the bus to Da Lat and buy cobra snake wine with scorpions and other venomous creatures in it. There's nothing like getting ripped on that wine. Yeee ha! Hagglng over the price is acceptable. It's a cultural treat and helps to cut the round-eye, rich Westerner premium that is sometimes added to the price. I, Saigon boy, once shaved 2000 dong off the price of two handmade bamboo baskets thus saving myself the incredible sum of fifteen cents US! No wonder they lost the war! Ooops.

Most visitors to Vietnam will eventually come head-to-head so to speak with Vietnamese toilets. If you're lucky it won't be because of Ho Chi Minh's Revenge. Flush toilets are the norm in many households and restaurants though the floor-hole squatter model is still popular. That model requires an adjacent cistern of water and a pan to flush the toilet. The toilet paper, if available, is typical cheap Communist paper; green and red paper with dime sized holes in it. It is certainly not the product of Kimberley-Clark Corp. The bottom of the toilet hierarchy is the one situated above a small lagoon, about ten feet above the water. You walk a ramp, open the corrugated steel door that is barely high enough for modesty, and place your feet on boards approximately 12 inches apart. Whatever you do, don't go swimming here! The thrilling sound of waste products hitting the water is somewhat diminished by the fish feeding frenzy afterwards.

Never, and I emphasize, never, attend a fish fry near the Mekong Delta or a gas station with a lagoon next to it.

As stated earlier most people do not own washing machines but every house seems to have a television set and a VCR. There aren't many networks to choose from or much quality programming for that matter. The Vietnamese have imported Tom and Jerry and The Adventures of Sinbad for unknown reasons. Everything else is news, martial arts or dubbed Chinese soap operas. No cable tv over there, therefore no Playboy channel. If radio stations exist, no one listens to them. People play tapes, usually the same three tapes over and over again. Too bad the Spice Girls weren't banned. Another song played to death, Coco Jambo - Mr. President

Refrain:

Put me up, put me down
put my feedback on the ground
put me up, take my heart
and make me happy
Ayyayaya Coco Jambo ayyayai

COMING SOON!

LOSER-TAG: What is it? It's a lot like Laser-Tag only it's played by Losers and that's us! Do you have what it takes to burn down your fellow Losers with surplus SDI Laser weapons left over from the Reagan administration? Where: Bailey's Crossroads Area When: TBD - Happy Hour and/or party to follow.

The moon is in Uranus and the sun has entered Shan-gri-la. This is a bad time for Librarians who should make a run to the local gun shop and stock up on survivalist supplies. With the Y2K problem just around the corner and the biggest threat of all time to the human race you need to get practice bagging and field dressing your neighbors. Remember- he who shoots last, loses.

F2 Troop

The "Standings By Year" chart at left lists the top 50 Losers appearing so far during Year 6, as of Week 291. Also listed are those Losers' final Yearly rankings (non-cumulative) for each previous Year.

The "Career Standings" chart at right chart lists the top 50 Losers over all Years, cumulative. Also listed are those Losers' Career rankings at the end of each previous Year. Year 1, Weeks 1-52; Year 2, Weeks 53-103 (no Week 64); Year 3, Weeks 104-155; Year 4, Weeks 156-207; Year 5, Weeks 208-259; Year 6, Weeks 260-311.

LID: Loser ID—the order in which the various Losers made their first print appearances. Dbu: Debut—Week in which you made your first appearance. Rk: Rank. Year-6 rank is position among 250 Losers so far in Year 6. Career rank is position among 2,079 Losers appearing since Week 1. Ws: Wins. RUs: Runner-Ups. HMs: Honorable Mentions. Es: Ears No One Reads. +/-: Change in rankings compared to how, but for someone else's screw-up last month, they would have appeared in the September issue, Year 6 or Career. "New" indicates first appearance on chart. Pts: Points—print appearances, Year 6 or Career. Includes points for Czar abuse, idea contribution, and Ears that are not listed separately. Cons: Consistency—average points per Week since your Debut, Year 6 or Career. As always, each Loser's enlightened self-interest is our best quality check, and we are proud to receive your complaints at cams@erols.com.

STANDINGS BY YEAR - Year 6										Prior Yearly Rankings				
LID	Name	Dbu	Rk	+/-	Wins	RUs	HMs	Pts	Cons	1	2	3	4	5
152	Hart, J.	11	1			5	50	57	1.781	44	10	5	1	3
1400	Genser, D.	157	2	2		4	33	41	1.281				4	1
110	Witte, T.	7	3	2	1	6	33	40	1.250	12	5	5	2	2
1297	Paul, J.	136	4	-2	2	6	25	37	1.156			19	7	5
1673	Blyveis, B.	202	5	-3		3	32	35	1.094				74	9
1684	Broadus, B.	204	6	4		3	29	33	1.031				151	51
83	Smith, C.	6	7	-1		8	24	32	1.000	1	1	1	5	6
273	Carnahan, E.	22	8	-1	1	5	20	31	0.969	3	2	4	8	7
777	Beland, R.	73	9	-2	1	4	19	29	0.906	9	2	3	4	
1431	Hull, S.	161	9	2	1	4	22	29	0.906				11	10
752	Kammer, J.	71	9			5	22	29	0.906		18	9	12	15
367	Zarrow, D.	30	12			3	21	27	0.844	99	32	10	15	16
98	Dudzik, S.	7	13			2	17	26	0.813	9	12	10	6	8
788	Sorensen, J.	75	14			3	16	22	0.688		17	12	9	11
1701	Hoven, N.	208	15		1	2	13	19	0.594					17
1055	Grinath, A.	106	16			3	12	15	0.469			16	10	12
184	Sullivan, M.	14	17	1	1	3	10	14	0.438	8	48	21	63	317
655	Romm, J.	58	18		1	1	11	13	0.406		3	3	13	13
1399	Strider, B.	156	18	-2			12	13	0.406				40	46
1576	Murphy, T.	191	20		1	1	9	11	0.344				227	62
2022	Scott, R.	277	21	2	1	2	7	10	0.667					
1772	Cortina, J.	225	22	-1			10	10	0.313					22
2021	Schott, J.	277	23	6	1		7	9	0.600					
1065	Kocak, P.	108	24	-2		1	7	8	0.250			36	37	32
233	Styrene, P.	17	24		2	5	8	0.250		28	12	14	22	51
417	Chong, S.	35	26	13	2	1	4	7	0.219	55	23	17	28	25
1481	Kleinbard, D.	169	26	-2		1	6	7	0.219				109	27
139	Mellema, K.	10	26	-2		1	5	7	0.219	20	10	26	63	111
760	Arnold, G.	72	29	2		5	6	0.188			31	21	46	32
1742	Genz, M.	219	29	-5		1	5	6	0.188					20
301	Weinstein, J.	24	29	-5	1		5	6	0.188	400	38	47		32
1970	Lombard, J.	266	32	2		1	4	5	0.192					
1938	Leiby, R.	263	33	4			5		0.172					
1777	Allen, J.	227	34	-3	1		3	5	0.156					73
1377	Bent, N.	153	34	-3		2	3	5	0.156			155	31	44
1712	Dalton, B.	211	34	5			5	5	0.156					14
203	Delduke, P.	14	34	16			5	5	0.156	136	38	64	46	39
1563	Frankenfeld, P.	188	34	-3	1		4	5	0.156				58	37
85	Grove, R.	6	34	-3		3	2	5	0.156	13	16	26	37	32
878	Pannullo, J.	84	34	-3			5	5	0.156		27	21	22	37
1515	Vitale, P.	178	34	16	1		4	5	0.156				33	79
1952	Scheinberg, M.	263	42	-5			4	4	0.138					
175	Cuddihy, K.	13	43	-4		1	2	4	0.125	66	19	13	18	27
1037	Fahey, S.	104	43	-4		1	3	4	0.125			430	372	39
894	Garratt, D.	86	43	-4			4	4	0.125		264	430		
1901	Heng, J.	251	43	26			4	4	0.125					92
1577	Powell, W.	191	43	-4		2	2	4	0.125				227	
536	Worcester, S.	46	43	-4			3	4	0.125	51	6	8	14	18
2075	Landry, M.	288	49	new			3	3	0.750					
2026	Oetjen, G.	278	50	-4	1	2	3		0.214					

CAREER STANDINGS		Career					Prior Career Rankings at End of Year				
LID	Name	Dbu	RK	+/-	Pts	Cons	Yr. 1	Yr. 2	Yr. 3	Yr. 4	Yr. 5
83	Smith, C.	6	1		379	1.330	1	1	1	1	1
110	Witte, T.	7	2		277	0.975	12	4	4	3	2
152	Hart, J.	11	3		275	0.982	44	18	6	4	4
273	Carnahan, E.	22	4		258	0.959	3	2	2	2	3
777	Beland, R.	73	5		225	1.027		22	5	5	5
1400	Genser, D.	157	6		193	1.430				13	7
98	Dudzik, S.	7	7	1	171	0.602	9	8	8	7	8
655	Romm, J.	58	8	-1	167	0.717		3	3	6	6
1297	Paul, J.	136	9		163	1.045			45	11	9
788	Sorensen, J.	75	10		125	0.576		29	16	9	10
752	Kammer, J.	71	11		119	0.538		32	12	10	12
367	Zarrow, D.	30	12	1	102	0.391	99	46	21	14	14
536	Worcester, S.	46	13	-1	99	0.404	51	12	7	8	11
1431	Hull, S.	161	14	1	95	0.725				29	15
1055	Grinath, A.	106	15	-1	95	0.511			36	19	13
1673	Blyveis, B.	202	16		75	0.833				257	26
204	Kondis, P.	14	17		68	0.245	11	6	10	12	16
175	Cuddihy, K.	13	18		65	0.234	66	27	18	17	17
233	Styrene, P.	17	19		63	0.230	28	15	11	16	19
85	Grove, R.	6	20		58	0.204	13	11	14	20	20
1240	Litz, T.	125	21		56	0.335			19	18	18
417	Chong, S.	35	22	1	56	0.219	55	30	23	24	23
841	Krattenmaker, K.	80	23	-1	55	0.259		5	9	15	21
781	Mathews, J.	74	24		52	0.239		51	37	21	22
184	Sullivan, M.	14	25		49	0.177	8	21	22	26	30
139	Mellema, K.	10	26		48	0.171	20	13	15	23	25
878	Pannullo, J.	84	27		46	0.221		50	30	27	24
1340	Reese, S.	145	28		43	0.293			127	34	27
1684	Broadus, B.	204	29	6	39	0.443				523	114
760	Arnold, G.	72	30		39	0.177		57	32	35	31
287	Thring, M.	23	31	-2	39	0.146	5	7	13	22	28
1701	Hoven, N.	208	32	-1	38	0.452					54
241	Malcolm, L.	18	33	-1	35	0.128	6	9	17	25	29
243	Ferry, D.	18	34		34	0.125	62	86	77	49	33
1070	Connaghan, M.	108	35	-2	33	0.179			42	38	32
676	Smith, J.	60	36		31	0.134		14	20	28	34
1712	Dalton, B.	211	37	2	30	0.370					39
1065	Kocak, P.	108	38	-1	30	0.163			73	59	46
65	Hammer, M.	5	39	-1	30	0.105	37	49	41	50	35
327	Coyner, P.	26	40		29	0.109	21	24	29	33	36
222	King, S.	16	41		28	0.102	14	17	27	32	41
1066	Knanishu, J.	108	42	3	27	0.147			48	41	44
321	Patishnock, G.	26	43	-1	27	0.102	18	37	26	31	36
226	Gearty, T.	16	44	-1	27	0.098	2	10	24	30	38
203	Delduke, P.	14	45	4	27	0.097	136	53	56	55	47
174	Fox Roe, M.	13	46	-2	27	0.097	29	47	43	56	42
301	Weinstein, J.	24	47	-1	26	0.097	400	59	55	67	52
1301	Steinhice, C.	136	48	-1	25	0.160			128	58	43
496	Alter, P.	41	49	-1	25	0.100	59	23	35	48	40
1772	Cortina, J.	225	50		24	0.358					65

WIT HAPPENS

posthumously by: Grace Fuller

EEK 285: ELEVENIS, ANYTWO?

Seven is Enough: The controversial episode that begins with Tom Bradford cleaning his handgun. (Brian Broadus)

13 Angry Men: "Uh, no Mr. Goldman, we can't allow you to sit on the Simpson trial jury." (Sue Lin Chong)

Two Dog Night: The guy wanted a mange a trois. (Peyton Coyner)

Number 1 Pencil: It's, umm... yellow. (Kevin Cuddihy)

5-bagger: when a sportscaster gets REALLY lucky in his away-game hotel room. (Steve Dudzik)

19,999 Leagues Under The Sea: Where you'll find Leonardo DiCaprio's character at the end of "Titanic." (Dave Ferry)

"27 miles across the sea, Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me": no one noticed the continental drift until the old ferry boat started to run out of fuel on a regular basis. (Grace Fuller)

No Way Do Not Enter: Like, don't drive into oncoming traffic, dude! (David Genser)

"Dedicated to the Two I Love": A teenage boy's tuneful tribute to Pamela Anderson. (Jennifer Hart)

That 69's Show: Just one more example of how low Fox Television will sink. (John Kammer)

Goldilocks and the 2 Bears: Disney Productions infuriates the storybook world by turning this classic into an adult menage a trois starring Dennis Rodman and two of Chicago's defensive tackles. (Charlie Myers)

It takes one to tango: The autobiography of Jocelyn Elders. (Joseph Romm)

World War Zero: Hitler bitchslaps Neville Chamberlin, but Neville takes no offense. (Chuck Smith)

Twoder Woman: Queen Elizabeth I. (Bill Strider)

Dial CMXCIX For Murder: A man's plan to kill his wife and thereby acquire her fortune goes awry when he is befuddled by Rome's phone system. (Dave Zarrow)

WEEK 287: BEFORE AND AFTERMATH

Samuel Barber Shop: Home of the adagio string haircut. (Barry Blyveis)

Andrew Jackson Five: the original performers of the Battle of New Orleans. (Earthdog)

Alan Greenspandex: An ugly way to contain inflation. (Jonathan Paul)

Boy George Wallace: He's a KKKarma Chameleon. (Ralph Scott)



For an additional 7 points:
Identify this style
Invitational Loser



Depravda, Oct. 1998

DESSERT MADNESS - A film review by Roger Eebert

I was prepared for Dessert Madness. I had been looking forward to its debut for months in advance. Sadly however it left me hungry, depressed, angry, even bitter. I was so mad in fact that I later snuck back and hid a cow pie in the ventilation system of the facility in which I witnessed this travesty.

First of all, when I think of Dessert Madness I am picturing a huge spread - buffet style of course - treats, cakes, candies, pies, ice creams, .. well the list goes on. This film by Sarah Worcester had none of that. In fact there wasn't a desert to be found in the room. You actually had to go into the other room which was furnished for a completely different event in order to get anything to eat.

Secondly, Dessert Madness was billed as a silent film although it was anything but. We were forced to listen to the incessant pounding on a piano throughout the whole thing. What an abuse of the THX sound system recently installed in the Planet Laurel Theatre. If you decide to go see this one I'd recommend bringing your own food and a pair of earplugs.



The top bat is
Steve Dudzik. Who
is the bat
following him?

find this cat at
the House of Pain
for 10 pts.



DEPRAVDA



Status: PIF/EXP: Aug-99



Oct. '98

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

Depravda

- Subject: DEPRAVDA

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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 Nov 1st

9:00 am

The Bistro Restaurant

Leavey Conference Center,
3800 Reservoir Road, NW
Georgetown

Free parking in Leavey Conference Center. At intersection of Reservoir Road and 38th turn into Entrance #1 of Georgetown University Medical Center. Continue several hundred feet until you dead end at Leavey Conference enter parking structure that is straight ahead of you. Take to 2nd floor. The Bistro is in the long hallway on the south of the Conference Center that faces south and overlooks the

athletic fields.

Reservations under "Chong"
Buffet breakfast includes scrambled eggs, bacon, sausage, French toast, potatoes, grits, hot and cold cereals, fruit, juice and coffee - \$8.75. 15% tip is additional.
Here is the web site for directions to November brunch at The Bistro in Leavey Conference Center. Losers follow directions to: MEDICAL CENTER:

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Sunday Dec 6th

Breakfast in the House of Pain

Arlington Va.
Details Pending