

# Depurada

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"For the world is hollow and we have touched the sky..."

## INKSPORTZ TAKE ROTISERIE TITLE

### Starr Testimony No Longer a Front Page Issue

Kensington Md. - In what can only be described as the merciful end to a complete travesty of a rotisserie season, Steve Dudzik's *Indelible Inkспортz* snatched the '98 Rotisserie championship from the jaws of Paul Kondis' *Psychotic Petunias*. The final score of the championship game was 10-0 which completely surprised the analysts who expected the Sportz to do better. Captain Dudzik wet his pants with excitement over the victory while Captain Kondis could not be reached for comment, apparently still busily trying to purchase the Redskins.

This victory came as a relief to many of the rotisserie captains who simply didn't give a flying rat's ass once their teams had been eliminated from competition. Many players on the other hand didn't even know they were on a rotisserie team. But everyone, with the possible exception of the kommissar, was thrilled by the traditional end-of-season burning down of the kommissar's home.

"It's bad enough the house has to be burned," noted Kommissar Kammer "but it just doesn't seem right that I have to be the one to douse the place in gasoline. I didn't even realize that burning down the komissar's house was part of the rotisserie tradition, but Dave Ferry assured me it is."

The Inkспортz strategy against the Petunias was pretty simple. Two days prior to the game Captain Dudzik dumped about forty pounds of high grade fertilizer in the Petunia garden. The flowers simply wilted, turned brown and were harvested for the next loser brunch. "The fertilizer was the key to my plans" said Dudzik. "I was going to mix it with fuel oil to blow up the enemy camp, but unfortunately the bag ripped while I was dragging it on over. Fortunately the end result was essentially the same."

The season as a whole will last in our memories at least until we finish reading this article, at least it will for those who read that far. Captain Jan VerrEy of the UBER SWINE summed it all up best: "Bite Me!"

## Teams of the Championship Game

TABLE 1.

The Indelible Inkспортz	The Psychotic Petunias
10	0
Steve Dudzik (captain)	Paul Kondis (captain)
Barry Blyveis	Art Grinath
Hank Wallace	Cindy Coe
Jerry Pannullo	Greg Arnold
Laurie Burdette	Jessica Henig
Paul Kocak	Kitty Thuermer
Sandra Hull	Sarah Worcester



Dr. Sandra Hull snaps on a wool glove and prepares to administer the traditional health exam to the winning captain.



## Dec 6th Brunch at the HOUSE OF PAIN

Well, I guess I should start planning for the December brunch so we don't have a repeat of that famous fiasco three years ago. (Who could've dreamed that *\*everybody\** would bring pigs'-brains-and-sauerkraut casseroles??!!)

RSVP to [jhartar1@aol.com](mailto:jhartar1@aol.com) before December 1 and warn me:

- (1) whether you will be attending,
  - (2) whether you will arrive with a guest or guests, and
  - (3) what food you'll be bringing.
- If you don't/can't cook, we can always use festive paper plates, napkins, plastic cutlery, orange juice, coffee (caff @ de-caff), naked dancing men, doughnuts, manacles, etc.

**OH! And bring your own coffee cup!**

Disclaimer: The HOUSE OF PAIN will not be liable for injuries you receive nor for those you inflict - whether intentionally or accidentally - and regardless of whether and how much you enjoy each occurrence. Whips, chains, and leather accessories will not be supplied nor made available for rent by the HOUSE OF PAIN. Men over the age of forty should consult a physician prior to entering the HOUSE OF PAIN. Anyone with the following conditions should not enter the HOUSE OF PAIN:

\* Back injury \* Pregnancy \* Heart ailment  
\* Incurable STD \* Gingivitis

By entering the HOUSE OF PAIN you agree to these conditions, assert your personal well-being and release Jennifer Hart, the HOUSE OF PAIN and all its employees and financial interests from any damages.

**METRO DIRECTIONS:** Exit Clarendon Metro and turn right onto N. Highland Street. Walk past the Clarendon Grill, down to the light, and make a left onto Washington Boulevard. Walk to the next light (you'll pass a 7-Eleven on your left), which will be 10th Street. Walk down 10th Street to the NEXT light (about 4 blocks), and make a right onto North Barton. On the left, there are some apartment buildings, then a white house, then the HOUSE OF PAIN -- 923 N. Barton. It's kind of hidden by the trees.

**FROM I-66 East:** Take the Ballston/Glebe Road exit. This will dump you out onto North Fairfax Drive. Stay on N. Fairfax -- you'll pass the Ballston Metro on your right. Keep going, keep going, the road curves a bit. After you cross over Washington Boulevard, N. Fairfax suddenly **TURNS INTO 10th Street**, for no apparent reason (this is how we do things in Arlington, okay?). Go to the next light, which will be North Barton, and make a right, up the hill. The HOUSE OF PAIN is the third building on the left. Two lucky people can park in the driveway; everybody else will have to cruise for street parking.

Now, from I-95 and D.C., I'm stumped. I just plain don't know. I could wait until Larry gets back from Argentina and e-mail directions to people who want them -- do you think that would work? (I'm sorry I'm so stupid about directions, but I just don't drive very much. I hate it!) -- *Jennifer, those guys can drive around the beltway to 66 and follow the above directions in...*



HOUSE OF PAIN regular Barry Blyvies assumes the position in eager anticipation of things we cannot bring ourselves to print in a more-or-less family oriented newsletter.

There is - a house - in Arlington  
They call - the House - of Pain  
and it'll be - the ruin - of many - a Loser  
and god - I hope - I'm one

- excerpt from the *Big Book of Rejected Dueling Loser Band Lyrics*



The Mistress of Pain prepares to discipline the naughty boy of the NRARS - Elden Carnahan. Elden saves money at the HoP with his frequent delinquent card. He recommends you don't leave home without it!



# Hatemail to the Editor PAUL KONDIS PRESENTS...

## Rotisserie League '98

From: Stephen F Dudzik [Stephen\_F\_Dudzik@tsltracor.com]  
Sent: Monday, November 02, 1998 2:08 PM To: Depravda Editor  
Subject: Depravda update Correction and Retraction  
The Red Line To HCM City

A source close to the Vietnamese people has informed me that Saigon is no way near the New Economic Zone as stated in the article. The New Economic Zone is closer to the central part of the country near dense jungle. Not a great place to live. This same source, who incidently can really throw a punch, also informed the author that the fish in the latrine lagoons are NOT consumed by humans. The fish are devoured by snakes. These snakes are probably used in snake wine so itz a good thing no Loser won the wine.

The article never really ended either but that will be remedied in a future Depravda. I'm an engineer dammit, not Stephen King. I'd shoot my editor if I had one.

Dear Mr. Editor Sir,  
I noticed that none of the candidates endorsed by Depravda won their contests while many candidates endorsed by the Washington Post did well. Please explain and be as thorough as your conscience allows.  
-- John Q. Public

*Ridiculous my friend. All candidates endorsed by Depravda won their contests. That is simply because Depravda waits until the election results are in before endorsing. It's the only way to be sure one is on the correct bandwagon. - ed.*

Dear Mister Editor-  
That story about Mr. Dudzik's travel was fakier than a lunar landing. He said he "started with a ride to Dulles", yet has claimed not to have a car. What did he ride- the wind? If he tried to ride the wind it would break. What was the purpose of this so-called trip? We have already sent Chuck Norris and Sylvester Stallone there to tie up loose ends, haven't we? If this was some kind of spy mission, I would like to point out there are already too many secret agent losers.

Sincerely, A. Frommer

*Dear Frommer,  
As a fully paid-up member of the Depravda staff we find Mr. Dudzik's work to be of unquestionable accuracy and integrity. Please check with us again next week when his renewal is due. - ed.*

Editor-san,  
Men are like a fine wine. They all start out like grapes, and it's a woman's job to stomp on them and keep them in the dark until they mature into something you'd like to have dinner with.

More or less sincerely,  
Dr. H<sup>2</sup>, Washington

Mister Ed,  
Why is it that Depravda is late again this month? It's already the 25th and checking my mailbox I got squat. So this year at our family Thanksgiving festivities when my mother-in-law starts nagging me to join everyone else I won't be able to claim I'm busy reading Depravda. And why doesn't Jean Sorensen draw cartoons for Depravda? Don't you all pay enough?  
Signed, Bite Me in Arlington.

What if they held a playoffs and nobody showed up? This intrigu...., this moderately interes...., this question will have to remain in the philosophical stage for another year, as all the teams showed up for the playoffs this year, including the Popes, who were hoping to get some good jeering in. After a week off, the teams were all well-rested and had their pencils sharpened, which they used during the media sessions to poke one another.

Seeding the teams this year was more difficult than usual, as four or five teams had come through the regular season double-round robin format undefeated, and another ten or so teams had only one loss. This is highly unusual for a nine team league, and the commissioner has promised he will look into the situation for any irregularities, once he determines that he is, in fact, commissioner, and there is nobody to delegate to. "But don't hold the playoffs up for this trivial detail. Hopefully, the whole point will become moot. Whatever THAT means." he cheerfully told the league once they tracked him down.

So the playoffs went on. And on and on, what with all the extra teams invited based on their large stadiums, potential fan base, and cleared check. As a result, the Redskins, as projected, were bounced in the first round by Ellen Sauerbrey after a recount, who in turn got bounced by the Aludium Q36 Pumpkin Modulator, which went on to win the 1998 Loser Rotisserie League and Punkin Chunkin title after narrowly missing the commissioners house with their final attempt. The commissioner thought briefly about disqualifying them, but changed his mind after they reloaded.

Next week: A special investigative report on the competence of Rotisserie League columnists.





# F2 Troop

## The New and Improved Loser Stats Page As of week 296

Courtesy of NRARS Statistician Elden Carnahan

The "Standings By Year" chart at left lists the top 50 Losers appearing so far during Year 6, as of Week 296. 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 272 Losers so far in Year 6. Career rank is position among 2,096 Losers appearing since Week 1.

Ws: Wins. RUs: Runner-Ups. HMs: Honorable Mentions. Es: Ears No One Reads.

+/-: Change in rankings compared to October issue, Year 6 or Career.

Pts: Points—print appearances, Year 6 or Career. Includes points for Czar abuse, idea contribution, and Ears, which are not listed separately.

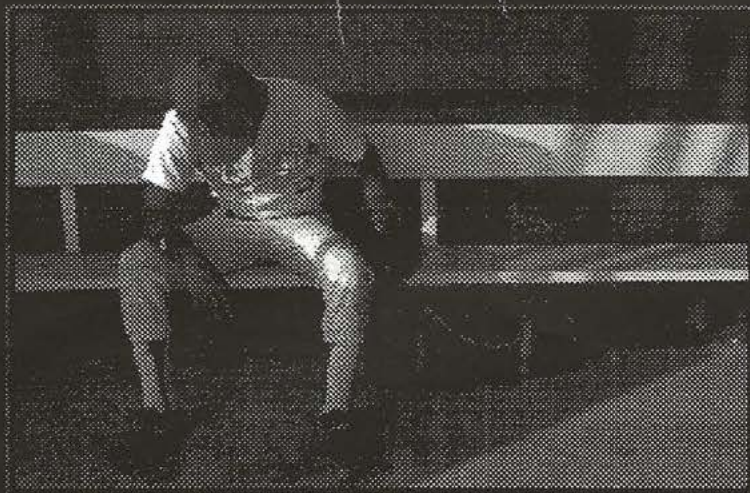
Cons: Consistency—average points per Week since your Debut, Year 6 or Career.

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](mailto: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	55	62	1.676	44	10	5	1	3
110	Witte, T.	7	2	1	1	7	39	47	1.270	12	5	5	2	2
1400	Genser, D.	157	3	-1		4	36	44	1.189				4	1
1673	Blyveis, B.	202	4	1		3	38	41	1.108				74	9
1684	Broadus, B.	204	4	1		5	34	41	1.108				151	51
367	Zarrow, D.	30	6	6		4	30	38	1.027	99	32	10	15	16
1297	Paul, J.	136	7	-3	2	6	25	37	1.000			19	7	5
273	Carnahan, E.	22	8		1	5	23	35	0.946	3	2	4	8	7
1431	Hull, S.	161	9		1	5	25	34	0.919				11	10
83	Smith, C.	6	9	-2	1	8	25	34	0.919	1	1	1	5	6
788	Sorensen, J.	75	11	3		4	25	33	0.892		17	12	9	11
98	Dudzik, S.	7	12	1		3	20	31	0.838	9	12	10	6	8
752	Kammer, J.	71	12	-3		5	24	31	0.838		18	9	12	15
777	Beland, R.	73	14	-5	1	4	20	30	0.811		9	2	3	4
1701	Hoven, N.	208	15		1	2	16	23	0.622					17
1055	Grinath, A.	106	16		1	3	13	17	0.459			16	10	12
184	Sullivan, M.	14	17		1	3	11	15	0.405	8	48	21	63	317
655	Romm, J.	58	18		2	1	11	14	0.378		3	3	13	13
1576	Murphy, T.	191	19	1	1	1	11	13	0.351				227	62
1399	Strider, B.	156	19	-1			12	13	0.351				40	46
2022	Scott, R.	277	21		1	2	8	11	0.550					
2021	Schott, J.	277	22	1	1		8	10	0.500					
760	Arnold, G.	72	23	6	1		7	10	0.270		31	21	46	32
1772	Cortina, J.	225	23	-1			10	10	0.270					22
1742	Genz, M.	219	25	4		2	7	9	0.243					20
417	Chong, S.	35	26		2	1	5	8	0.216	55	23	17	28	25
1481	Kleinbard, D.	169	26			1	7	8	0.216				109	27
1065	Kocak, P.	108	26	-2	1	7	8	0.216				36	37	32
233	Styrene, P.	17	26	-2		2	5	8	0.216	28	12	14	22	51
1938	Leiby, R.	263	30				7	0.206						
1563	Frankenfeld, P.	188	31	3	1		6	7	0.189				58	37
139	Mellema, K.	10	31	-5		1	5	7	0.189	20	10	26	63	111
85	Grove, R.	6	33	1		3	3	6	0.162	13	16	26	37	32
878	Pannullo, J.	84	33	1		6	6	0.162			27	21	22	37
1340	Reese, S.	145	33	21	1	5	6	0.162				53	17	19
1515	Vitale, P.	178	33	1	1	5	6	0.162					33	79
301	Weinstein, J.	24	33		1	5	6	0.162		400	38	47		32
1970	Lombard, J.	266	38	-6		1	4	5	0.161					
1777	Allen, J.	227	39	-5	1	3	5	0.135						73
1377	Bent, N.	153	39	-5		2	3	5	0.135			155	31	44
175	Cuddihy, K.	13	39	4		1	2	5	0.135	66	19	13	18	27
1712	Dalton, B.	211	39	-5		5	5	0.135						14
203	Delduke, P.	14	39	-5		5	5	0.135		136	38	64	46	39
222	King, S.	16	39	15		5	5	0.135		14	26	120	63	
1952	Scheinberg, M.	263	45	-3		4	4	0.118						
1037	Fahey, S.	104	46	-3	1	3	4	0.108			430	372	39	
894	Garratt, D.	86	46	-3		4	4	0.108			264	430		
1901	Henig, J.	251	46	-3		4	4	0.108					92	
1759	Kaufman, B.	222	46	8		1	3	4	0.108				61	
781	Mathews, J.	74	46	37		4	4	0.108		28	32	15	32	
1388	Myers, C.	155	46	165	1	3	4	0.108			144	120	51	
1577	Powell, W.	191	46	-3	2	2	4	0.108					227	
1263	Solomon, S.	129	46	37	2	2	4	0.108			260	372		
1713	Walderman, H.	212	46	8	1	3	4	0.108					77	
536	Worcester, S.	46	46	-3		3	4	0.108		51	6	8	14	18

CAREER STANDINGS							Prior Career Rankings at End of Year				
LID	Name	Do	Rk	+/-	Pts	Cons	Yr. 1	Yr. 2	Yr. 3	Yr. 4	Yr. 5
83	Smith, C.	6	1		381	1.314	1	1	1	1	1
110	Witte, T.	7	2		284	0.983	12	4	4	3	2
152	Hart, J.	11	3		280	0.982	44	18	6	4	4
273	Carnahan, E.	22	4		262	0.956	3	2	2	2	3
777	Beland, R.	73	5		226	1.009		22	5	5	5
1400	Genser, D.	157	6		196	1.400				13	7
98	Dudzik, S.	7	7		176	0.609	9	8	8	7	8
655	Romm, J.	58	8		168	0.706		3	3	6	6
1297	Paul, J.	136	9		163	1.012			45	11	9
788	Sorensen, J.	75	10		136	0.613		29	16	9	10
752	Kammer, J.	71	11		121	0.535		32	12	10	12
367	Zarrow, D.	30	12		113	0.425	99	46	21	14	14
1431	Hull, S.	161	13	1	100	0.735				29	15
536	Worcester, S.	46	14	-1	99	0.396	51	12	7	8	11
1055	Grinath, A.	106	15		97	0.508			36	19	13
1673	Blyveis, B.	202	16		81	0.853				257	26
204	Kondis, P.	14	17		68	0.241	11	6	10	12	16
175	Cuddihy, K.	13	18		66	0.233	66	27	18	17	17
233	Styrene, P.	17	19		63	0.226	28	15	11	16	19
85	Grove, R.	6	20		59	0.203	13	11	14	20	20
417	Chong, S.	35	21	1	57	0.218	55	30	23	24	23
1240	Litz, T.	125	22	-1	56	0.326			19	18	18
841	Krattenmak	80	23		55	0.253		5	9	15	21
781	Mathews, J.	74	24		54	0.242		51	37	21	22
184	Sullivan, M.	14	25		50	0.177	8	21	22	26	30
139	Mellema, K.	10	26		48	0.168	20	13	15	23	25
1684	Broadus, B.	204	27	2	47	0.505				523	114
878	Pannullo, J.	84	28	-1	47	0.221		50	30	27	24
1340	Reese, S.	145	29	-1	46	0.303			127	34	27
760	Arnold, G.	72	30		43	0.191		57	32	35	31
1701	Hoven, N.	208	31	1	42	0.472					54
287	Thring, M.	23	32	-1	39	0.143	5	7	13	22	28
241	Malcolm, L.	18	33		35	0.126	6	9	17	25	29
243	Ferry, D.	18	34		34	0.122	62	86	77	49	33
1070	Connaghar	108	35		33	0.175			42	38	32
676	Smith, J.	60	36		31	0.131		14	20	28	34
1712	Dalton, B.	211	37		30	0.349					39
1065	Kocak, P.	108	38		30	0.159			73	59	45
222	King, S.	16	39	2	30	0.107	14	17	27	32	41
65	Hammer, R.	5	40	-1	30	0.103	37	49	41	50	35
327	Coyner, P.	26	41	-1	29	0.107	21	24	29	33	36
1066	Kanishu, J.	108	42		27	0.143			48	41	44
321	Patishnock	26	43		27	0.100	18	37	26	31	36
225	Gearty, T.	16	44		27	0.096		2	10	24	30
203	Delduke, P.	14	45		27	0.096	136	53	56	55	47
174	Fox Roe, R.	13	46		27	0.095	29	47	43	56	42
1301	Steinhice, J.	136	47	1	26	0.161			128	58	43
301	Weinstein, J.	24	48	-1	26	0.096	400	59	55	67	52
1742	Genz, M.	219	49	4	25	0.321					60
496	Alter, P.	41	50	-1	25	0.098	53	23	35	48	40



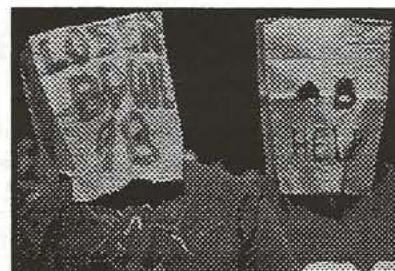


# LOSING

IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED,  
FAILURE MAY BE YOUR STYLE.

"Paddy," asked the barmaid,  
"What are those two bulges in  
the front of your trousers?"

"Ah," said Paddy. "They're hand  
grenades. Next time that queer  
O'Flaherty comes feeling me  
balls, I'll blow his bloody fingers  
off!"



Rotisserie League Kammersar  
Kammer (left) presides over League  
Championship. Standing next to him is  
Bill Strider, captain of the Popes, the  
first team eliminated from competition

## Extreme(ly Easy) Travel Trivia

by: Doggy Wormer

### Throwin' a bone to you (Week 289)

What is the capitol of the United States? Which bridge do you cross to get to Chuck Smith's house? What is the average air speed of a swallow? How many Angels of Doom can dance on a Pinhead? What is the exact latitude and longitude (within 1 arc second) of Access Office Supplies? If you looked due east from the penthouse suite of the Circulation Goddess, and pointed a high powered rifle, whose outhouse would you hit? What would you do with "An Evening in Laurel"? In what state does the Czar work? If you could be any animal other than a gerbil, what would you be?

Etch all answers onto your back with a rusty nail and expose yourself to the Hostess with the Mostest at the December Breakfast. Winners will be spanked at random from all entrants.

Got a plump turkey? Send it along with your name, Year 2 t-shirt, Loser baby, and a bottle of pepper vodka (for Tom) to the address on your screen. All fowl must be received at the House of Pain before Ma Hart has the rack set up. Losers will be notified that they are losers and winners will run screaming into the night. Employees of Access Office Supplies, The Military Industrial Complex or Funny Times magazine are ineligible to host the 2003 Olympics in their backyard. Should anyone actually answer any of the above questions we would be surprised and highly amused to the point of spewing milk and/or beer through our collective noses. Winners will receive skin grafts and mucous from Dave Zarrow's old nose. Any similarity to a certain Washington Post contest is purely intentional and does not reflect all the time and effort that went into this contest. Miss Kitty may, if you beg, give you a great Washington Post athletic cup and flavored condoms. Please use wisely. Enjoy your Thanksgiving and please try not to swallow anything bigger than your head.

## Hull Reaches 1,000-Point Milestone

Recent newspaper headlines indicate that NRARS Statistician Elden Carnahan continues to have problems updating the stats database.

## HORRIBLESCOPE

Scorpion: Oct 23 - Nov 21

The Sun is in Sagittarius and your Moon is on the Xerox machine - which is typical of the holiday parties at your place of work. For another whole year 8"x11" b/w posters of your private parts will adorn the walls of your coworkers' cubicles. Most people would be embarrassed. You however in such need of attention that you constantly ask people if the lighting was right for that shot and whether the angle was 'just right'. Don't misinterpret your associates' comments when they say they think you captured your best side.

Are you having people over to your house tomorrow night? Don't be surprised if they bring cameras and portable scanners. There certainly is a flurry of activity in your little nest as you try to get everything just perfect. You like to plan things so that nothing can possibly go wrong and you look like an absolute genius. A dose of reality would be good for you in general but the shock might kill you. There's only one little thing that you have to watch out for. I'd tell you what it was except then you wouldn't bother to look for it.

"Luke, I lied. Bill Shatner is your real father." --Darth Vader



# Wit Happens

posthumously by: Grace Fuller



## WEEK 128: LIKE, DUH

How come Beethoven never wrote any drum quartets?  
(Barry Blyveis)

## WEEK 173: DEAD RECKONING

Monica Lewinsky to FDR: "So, after you and Eleanor split up, do you think you might marry me?" (Joseph Romm)

## WEEK 212: DUMB AS THE POST

Chipmunk-tipping (Sandra Hull)

## WEEK 240: ADDING INSULT

"Many of us had already pegged Sonny Bono as just the sort of party hack to prove Reagan's 'killer trees' remark true or die trying." (Brian Broadus)

## WEEK 251: QUOTH THE MAVEN

"I did not hate sexual relations with that woman, Miss Lewinsky." (Dave Zarrow)

## Week 285: ELEVENIS, ANYTWO?

7735: Satan's advice when your stock is at a five-year low.  
(Bill Strider)

## WEEK 293: THE VERSE OF AMERICA

From "November Nights":

Man and woman,

Dinner, dance.

(Wider opportunities?)

- "Evening with only \$35?"

- "Set your sails, missing link!"

Talk about the positive

Discipline of women! (Sue Lin Chong)

From "The Skinny on Flats":

In the smaller room with the trundle bed,

working prostitutes

had to be coin fed.

The meter keeps on ticking with:

a Spartan touch,

good shower head.

The coins disappear by the second--

sticks and whips

to coddle you

being yelled at

and noisily too!

Off you go, then, in search of

The Do Not Disturb sign (Stephen Dudzik)

From "Like a Garbage Pail":

Unforeseen disaster!

Manure handling and disposal in Starkville,

Ominously careless with our procedures,

Three or four people now so shredded in a large corrugated box!!

A small fraction scattered in pieces in a closed room!! For no reason!!

What is the point of pretending to have responsibilities?

(Grace Fuller)

From the Style Invitational:

Executive editor

of the Washington Post:

TAKE A HUGE BITE OF

THE STYLE INVITATIONAL!! (Jennifer Hart)

From "Academy For The Elite":

Whey-faced poets need not apply!

No geniuses with impressive titles!

SATs, grades and gilded resumes

Are near to worthless.

"The Superintendent" will demand creative loners

Prepared to deliver slightly off-key prose.

Style: Repeated attacks on a certain, nearly hopeless, focal point.

And weekly attendance will be mandatory. (Ralph Scott)

From "Paper Provides Jokes, Pain":

Idiot man-child in this great land.

A self-proclaimed giant organ

Thrust to a single human.

Absolute devotion to the President,

And Clinton loved it. (Howard Walderman)

## Week 286: CLINTOONS



(John Kammer)



# In the Lamelight ➡ Jean Sorensen, Herndon

The directions to my childhood home were the same as most living on eastern Long Island: "Down Montauk Hwy past the condemned strip mall, make a left at the Carvel. Look for the tan Skylark in the carport." My much older twin and I shared a childhood that included lots of pool shooting, pasta eating, horse racing, Mass attending, horse racing, dodgeball dodging, and wax-bottle chewing.

Bob (my husband) and I began dating when we were sixteen and fifteen, respectively... at least in front of our parents. All that remains of my high school memories is playing tenor sax in the jazz band. Maybe that's best. I went on to a small, private college in NY, where I earned a degree in accounting with a minor in economics. I graduated Summa Cum Laude, which in Latin means, "This and 50 cents gets you on a bus to Queens."

After we were hitched, Bob and I fled to Virginia, where I sat for the CPA I passed, thanks to the Copy-Off-Your-Neighbor Review Course. Fifteen years and three children later, it became obvious that to remain somewhat coherent and altogether married, I had to quit my job and break out on my own. Like most CPAs, I began cartooning.

Actually I started as a gag-writer. I worked with some interesting cartoonists but after a while, the egotistical artist in me screamed for more control and ownership of my ideas ('Cynthia' can be quite overbearing). Frankly there's nothing at all funny about my cartooning. From general idea to signing, it's all blood, sweat, tears, earth, wind, fire, and at times Huey, Dewey, and Louie. Is the nose too small? Did I remember the torso? Does it offend enough people? Intermittent doses of sugar wafers help.

## Asides:

**Most embarrassing Loser moment:** Having to cover for Elden at the Post when he spilled an entire can of Diet RC on his khakis.

**Favorite Book:** No Cure for Cancer, Denis Leary

**Personal Goal:** Find the perfect slipper-sock.

**Hobby:** Loading and unloading the dishwasher.

## **Favorite Quotes:**

"We just sat there like idiots." -- Mrs. Castanza.

"Who the hell are you?" -- Jennifer Hart to S.I. newcomer.

"Better have your freak on." -- A local, wildly hip, female singer.



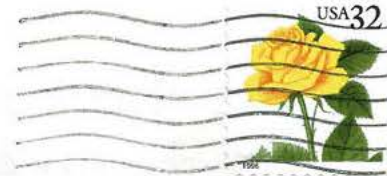
Jean is an admitted sex kitten who really enjoys SUBMITTING her ENTRY, if you get our meaning. Her children say the medication has helped, as they are now only beaten bi-monthly.



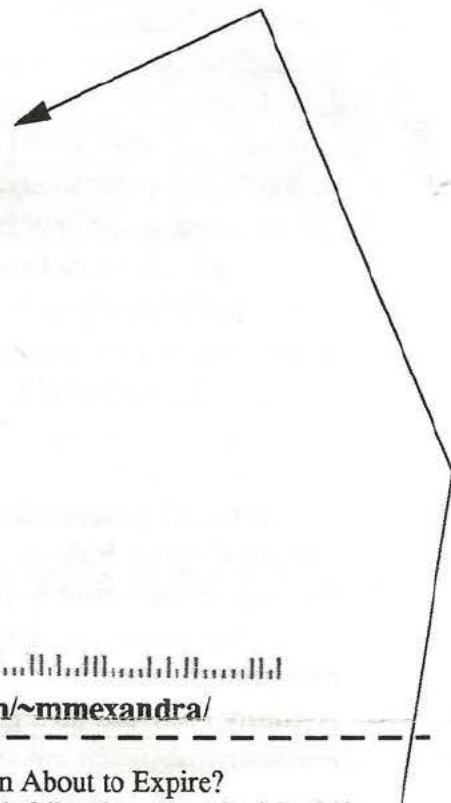


# DEPRAVDA

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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 Dec 6th**

9:00 am

**Jennifer Hart's House of Pain  
Arlington Va.**

For details and directions see  
page two (2) of this issue.

PLEASE RSVP and don't forget to bring a dish  
(as opposed to just a plate you clods!)

**Sunday Jan 3rd**

Or perhaps the 10th?

**Maryland  
TBD...**