

Depanda

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January, 1997 Volume III, Number 10

"Sic semper Maraniss"

My Luncheon with the Czar

by Jennifer Hart

It is one of my favorite fantasies, and it begins with a phone ringing. With an exasperated sigh (for I am busy canning mint juleps for the winter), I answer the phone. A male voice speaks urgently, in a Yankee accent as thick as Lake Michigan sludge.

"Dis is Da Czar," he says. "I am seized wid torment over yer Invitational entries. I must see youse." Instinctively wishing to punish him, I demand lunch at the most exclusive restaurant in Washington.

"Itz done," he replies. (Amiability + expense account... I like that in a man.)

Immediately, I fire off e-mails to the other Losers, bragging shamelessly about my conquest. There is much jealousy and anger, but no surprise, for my massive ego is legendary. I then waste precious seconds deciding what to wear - my usual skintight mini and 5-inch stiletto heels covered in dalmatian fur? Oh, tres pedestrienne. I settle on the sleek black catsuit with the studded, inflatable bustier. Message: "I Don't Brake for Cojones."

The momentous moment arrives momentarily. Two hours late, I stride into Moby Dick's House of Kabobs and spot him instantly... the bristling Pancho Villa moustache, the lumberjack physique, the world-weary editor's eyes gleaming behind industrial-strength specs... the bane of our collective existence, lo these 200 weeks, behold, Our Czar!

Wordlessly, we sit and size each other up. We likes what we sees. "I am gratified ta meet youse," he says fervently. (I believe he is trembling.) "Ah'm sure you are, sweet thang," I purr, snagging a waiter and ordering a buttock-sized slab of lobster and a magnum of Dom Perignon. "Now... tell me yo' secrets."

Helplessly, he spills all -- his voyeuristic fascination with the Losers, his mailman fantasies, his awe of Chuck Smith, the abuse he suffers daily for being too sensitive, the Genser kickbacks, his savage Street Gang Years, his brilliant children, his collection of Celebrity Toilets, his envy of Tony Kornheiser's prowess. It is a sordid 10 minutes. I sit Sphinx-like, sipping champagne and silently shaping cinquains -- and wait. He knows what I want, of course, but he must overcome his natural fears.

"Here, den," he finally gasps, pools of moisture gathering in his dark eyes and underpants. "I cannot resist. Here is da list of next year's contests and da pre-chosen winning entries. And a taxidermized piranha. I want youse should have dem." I smile and reach out a soft hand to reward him, and the world around us seems to vanish for a long time. As soon as I sense that he has no more to give, I leave him drained and weary. And stuck with a \$250 lunch tab. That night, my phone rings again, insistently ahh, but that is another story.



The Style Invitational Czar

Alas... in this issue:

Jennifer Hart Dates the Czar.....	This page you doof!
News from Around the World	Page 2
Greg Arnold's <i>On The Road</i>	Page 2
Letters to the Editor	Page 3
Peyton's Coyner.....	Closed by order of the health inspector
January's Top Ten List.....	Page 5
Dr. Style / Wit Happens	Page 6
Loser Brunch Info.....	Page 8

When in Romm's

The first in an occasional series by roving reporter Greg Arnold

Washington DC. - The first thing I noticed about Joe Romm's office is that it had two entrances - well, actually, I only noticed it after he said "Greg, good to see you. You can go out this way."

After exchanging a few pleasantries (e.g., what EXACTLY does Paul Kondis do for a living?) we got

down to some serious discussion. Joe had just flown in from a business trip to Florida ("... and boy are my arms tired!") and was loath to talk about his work in the Sunshine State. However, after several "innocent" questions and some Sherlock Holmesian observation, I deduced the true nature of his work at Energy. Joe is deeply involved in the quest for alternative sources of energy! Indeed! Our very future may well depend on the success of his endeavours (the NASA spelling). I can't say too much, but this much is indisputable: Joe has discovered the ultimate renewable energy source. Without going into too much technical mumbo-jumbo, I can say this:

Imagine a duck, perched on the edge of a glass full of water. Now envision the duck taking a drink - over and over and over! Folks, Joe has figured it out!

Oh, then I left before he could summon building security.



Corrections and Addendi

A couple of mistakes were identified in the December Depravda for which we must make note:

Page 1: Alas in this issue - The entry for Page 3 girl Jessica Steinhice revealing all was confused by a technical error. The note to the print shop was intended to indicate that Jessica's piece was being moved to page 3 from page 15 as we weren't running 15 pages in the issue. Secondly, Jessica was revealing all her concern regarding the low level which Depravda seems to be skimming these days. We hope this clears matters up and that you perverts out there will quit calling us and demanding your copy of page 15 from the December Depravda.

Dr. Style - The Dr. Style column last week was apparently not written by the 'real' Dr. Style. Recent expenditures have forced us to cut back in certain areas, one of which has been verification of sources and authorship. It turns out that the December Dr. Style article was written by a Dr. Kyle.

NEWS FROM AROUND THE WORLD

Worst New Civil Rights Group

* *From the Edmonton Sun:* In September, founders of the Norway Losers Rights Union met with King Harald to explain the group's agenda of offering support for Norwegians who feel doomed to failure. Since its inception in 1993, the Union has attracted 728 active members and another 7000 sympathizer-losers.

Zoo Story

* Denmark's Copenhagen Zoo has opened a Homo Sapiens exhibit between baboons and a pair of ruffed lemurs. Acrobat Henrik Lehmann and newspaper employee Malene Botoft will live out their daily existence in a mini-apartment until Sept. 15.

My God - Hide Your Shame!

* 128 Hindus died last week in annual holy trek to cave 12,725 feet high in the Himalayas. - 112,000 Hindus came to Kashmir to worship an ice stalagmite believed to be a manifestation of the phallus of Hindu God Shiva.



Grab Some Real Estate!

The West Virginia National Guard has declared their state is fed up being the butt of jokes in the Washington Post's Style Invitational humor contest. They are loading for bear and don't much care if they hit a Ferry, a Smith, a Zarrow or a Carnahan along the way.

"Sumbuddy's gun pay for dis hummillyayshun" said Captain J. William Smith VII (or IX depending on which branch of the lineage you follow)

Coming Next Month !!!

- February Brunch - featuring groundhog omelettes
- Miss February!
- No Sadie Hawkins Loser Dance this year!
- Jan VerrEy takes over as distribution manager
- 25' 3" snowfall in DC metropolitan area.
- A report from the evil comptroller.
- Paul Kondis - "In the Lamelight"
- Return of *The Reliable Scourge* by the GossipMonger.
- Sarah Worcester's 10 great makeovers for the dead of winter

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

How do we go about getting the NRARS on a local cable access channel? I think that would be a great way to increase our numbers (other than forced breeding) and get the fame we so richly deserve. Should I start a letter writing campaign or bribe Ted Turner?

-- A Rising Star

Dear Rising,

Surprisingly one among us is already a big-wig producer at the Fairfax County Public Access channel 10. He almost locked up the big Star Trek franchise for the station when goons from Paramount moved in and gave the rights to channel 20. Other failures include: ER - lost to NBC; Friends - also lost to NBC; Frasier - NBC; and Wings - NBC. So if you want to put a program together for the Fairfax public access channel, I'd recommend getting this producer to head it up as he'll inevitably lose the program to NBC.

Hey Ed,

What happened to the feature on Losers that used to appear on a semi-regular basis in your publication? I would like to know more intimate details about your merry band of Losers, especially the WOMEN!

-- Looking for a good woman in MD

(or a bad woman who can give a good beating...)

Dear Looking,

For future reference, never bellow out "Hey Ed" in order to get my attention. It's just plain rude. I don't respond kindly to such rudeness you know. Now I'm not saying that I'm going to slash your tires or anything, and in fact it's just a coincidence that they'll end up that way on Jan 31st should you leave your car on the street that night. Now that we see eye-to-eye on that matter, on to your question. I believe the feature you were referring to was called "In the Lamelight". Turns out it did poorly in our test market surveys and we are trying even now to revamp it. We'll be taking our lead from the british tabloid The Sun, and trying a feature known in England as the Page Three Girls. We started looking for volunteers and quite literally were swamped with applications. Unfortunately we don't need anywhere near that many photographers and we're still mighty short on models. We are of course open to your suggestions for correcting this matter.

Dear Depravda Readership,

Hello everyone back in sunny Maryland! This is just a brief note to let you all know that I'm doing OK. Sorry I had to leave in such a rush, but there were a number of personal things I had to take care of back home, and I have just decided to stay on here a while.

It is almost too quiet here now, especially since Ted has completed his research. The wildlife is gradually coming back,

although the beavers seem real skittish, for some reason. I have a lot to keep me busy, because, quite frankly, the old place was a little dusty after being unoccupied for a few months (although I think some of the dust was here before Ted left for the city!), and a bit rubble-strewn because of the warrants. But it's looking spiffier every day, and you wouldn't believe the muscles I have now, since the stream is a quarter-mile away. I have prepared batches of our special "mixture" for the both of you, for Dr. Style and the GossipMonger, and a double batch (don't be jealous, guys!) for General Counsel Chong, which should all be arriving by UPS any old time. Bottoms up!

Grace Fuller
Billings, Mont.

Editor's Note - Although the author of the preceding letter claims to be Grace Fuller, we have our doubts. The first thing that tweaked our curiosity was the Bruno Magli shoe print across the page. Secondly, while we have positively identified the fingerprint of Grace Fuller, it's really really rare to have someone actually sever their finger and include it in their package for identification purposes. We have turned over the evidence to the FBI.

Dear Deputy-Assistant Editor Dave,

Thanks again for such a gracious welcome to my first Loser Brunch in January. Despite observing your rather unusual waffle-eating technique, I had a wonderful time meeting the Losers. Now, Dave, I've never told this to anyone except people I like, but in July of 1996 I had the distinct pleasure to speak in person with Anthony Irwin "Tony" Kornheiser, a noted humor/sports columnist with the Washington Post. This famous funny person said that he is amazed by the people in the Style Invitational -- in fact, he said he was "in awe" of you folks. He seemed most impressed with the fact that no matter how bizarre the contest, the same people could keep submitting such funny entries. He talked about having been invited to attend an SI brunch by at least one weirdo and I sensed Tony hopes that person will just leave him alone. Dave, I hope providing this information gets me off the hook for paying for your breakfasts until the next newbie shows up. Boy you guys sure have lots of rules. Oh, and Dave, it's true what they say: You're no Russ Beland.

-- Sharon Waters, Arlington

Dear Sharon,

I for one am getting tired of people using MY column for letters to the Deputy-Assistant Editor Dave. I don't send you my letters to Dear Abby now do I? Well maybe I should start.

- Dear Sharon, I'm a lonely editor for a newsletter who's readership is constantly writing letters to my Deputy-Assistant Editor and ignoring me as if I didn't have the time or energy to toilet-paper the trees in their yards for insulting me so. Should I go ahead and decorate their trees or would it be better to add non-recommended fluids to the gasoline intake systems of their expensive Mercedes and Porches? Maybe I should do both. What say you? - Signed - Ed.

PEYTONS
COYNERED!



PEYTON

PEYTON SHALL
REMAIN MY
PRISONER UNTIL
SUCH TIME AS YOU
TRULY MAKE ME
LAUGH!

WEEK 197 DIDN'T
CUT IT. HA! THE ATTEMPT
MADE ME LAUGH = BUT
THAT DOESN'T COUNT =
YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT
THAT EASILY!



DAVID TWENHAFEL



MIKE
CONNAGHAN



MIKE
CONNAGHAN

MIKE
CONNAGHAN



MIKE
CONNAGHAN



MIKE
CONNAGHAN

Mike Connaghan

ELDEN



JOE



CHUCK



RUSS



SWE-LIN



JENNIFER



SANDRA



THE CZAR

TAKE THAT!

- by Kevin Cuddihy, concluding his article of December 1996

A few years back, the Post Style section did a feature article on Chuck Smith. After the main interview, The Czar called Chuck back unannounced with a list of questions that Chuck had 30 seconds to answer, to test his humor. I put those same questions to him. Let's compare.

Question 1: A man is walking down the street juggling urinal cakes. Why might he be doing this?

Czar's answer: "So that this question could be posed to Chuck Smith of Woodbridge."

Chuck's answer: "In an attempt to heal the ozone layer."

Question 2: 2. Complete this line: "I can see clearly now ..."

Czar's answer: "... that I've stopped masturbating."

Chuck's answer: "... that I've properly placed the smoker's patch."

Question 3: "Disney on Ice" is a good idea. What would be a bad idea for an ice show?

Czar's answer: "The Holocaust on Ice"

Chuck's answer: "Bobbitt on Ice"

Question 4: Complete this line: "I never met a man I didn't ..."

Czar's answer: [none]

Chuck's answer: "Lick." (Pause.) "Um, that would have to be a quote from Linda Lovelace."

Question 5: If a dog could speak, what's the first thing it would say?

Czar's answer: "God am I stupid!"

Chuck's answer: "It hurts when I lift this leg."

January TOP TEN List

In which you were asked to come up with

The Top Ten things overheard at Chuck Smith's 50th Birthday Party

10. "Hey Chuck, you don't look a day over 50! What? Oh,.. you're not a day over fifty? Well, yeah, you don't look it." (John Kammer)
9. "Hey, didn't I see your bloody, bloated corpse on TV the other night?" (David Genser)
8. ".... and that concludes the first portion of 'Chuck Smith, the Early Years -- Week 6 through 60'. Hey, where'd everybody go?" (Jean Sorensen)
7. "Quick, get Jennifer another drink. She's just about ready to give us some entries to this week's contest. (Jean Sorensen)
6. "Doesn't he look like himself?" (Joel Knanishu)
5. "Chuck, we couldn't get Helen Hunt to jump out of your birthday cake, but Helen Thomas was available ..." (Jennifer Hart)
4. "Hey this shrimp is great! Who's that old geezer down at the end of the table?" (Cameron Phillips)
3. "This is MY birthday party! ~ No, it's MY birthday party! ~ Well this is MY FIST [-BAP-] and it's MY birthday! ~ Oh yeah?! Well take this [-yoink-] ~ OWW MY EYES!! I CAN'T SEE!!" (Steve Dudzik / Chuck Smith)
2. "Waiter! Why are those 'grown men' fighting over that piece of cake?" (Unidentified Holiday Inn patron)
1. "You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to an attorney..." (Arlington Police Sgt. Steve Collins)

February's Contests

Top Ten Ways to Move Up in the Loser Rankings

Send your entries for either or both contests to:

Top Ten List (Or caption contest)

[Redacted]

or via e-mail to:

[Redacted]

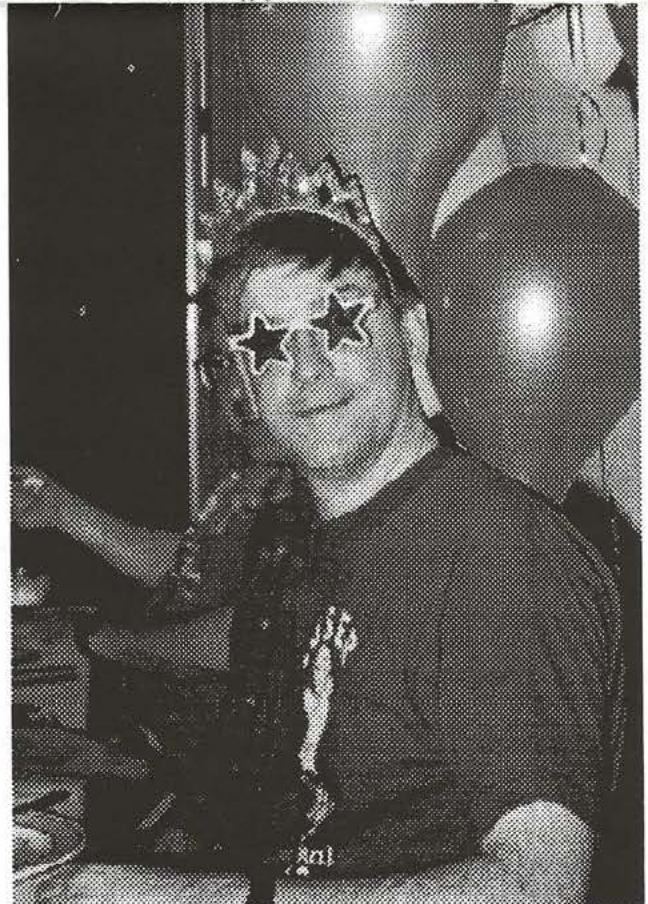
The Caption That Photo Challenge

A contest that enables us to make use of the otherwise nearly useless NRARS Photo Archive.

Ok. We have to apologize for not printing the results of the photo caption contest that Depravda held a few months back. Unfortunately, and this is really embarrassing for us to admit, the judge for that contest was found hanging by his neck in a cheap hotel room where he was apparently mulling over the entries. It appears he decided to end it all before making any sort of decision as to who won. While we certainly regret this, we are in the process of suing his estate for breach of contract. By having read this paragraph you have agreed to participate in this class action suit and waive all claims against Depravda Inc., the publisher and editors thereof, and anyone else who you could realistically expect to sue for money.

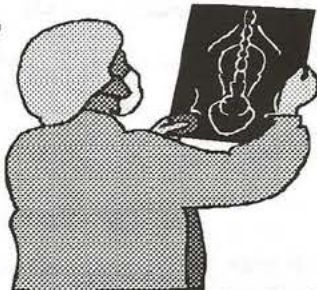
And with that, on to this month's caption that photo contest. We've gotten ourselves a new judge who promises not to reserve himself a ride in the brass handled sedan at least until this contest is concluded, with winner identified and all. So have at it: *Caption This!*

Offer void where prohibited. All prizes are subject to federal taxes. Some assembly may be required. Batteries not included. Do not attempt to operate heavy machinery while under the influence of alcohol. The red lane is for the loading and unloading of passengers only. Please look both ways before crossing the street. Do not unbuckle your safety belt until the plane has come to a complete stop and the pilot has turned off the seatbelt indicator. Measurement is by weight, some settling may occur during transport. Objects in mirror are closer than they appear. Do not climb above this step when using ladder. Never grab a live wire in one hand and the ground wire in your other hand. Some restrictions apply. Not valid with any other coupons.



The Whine Garden

by Doctor "Doc" Style Ph.D.



Dear Dr. Style,

This is just the worst. This week I got a post card in the mail that started off: "We haven't a clue as to why you wouldn't send for your FREE SAMPLE pair of Silkies pantyhose, Ms. Elden J. Carnahan, so we thought you might need to take a close look!" Now I could understand if *they* wanted a close look (I get that all the time), but they want me to investigate myself?

Ever game, I excused myself and went into the powder-room briefly but was able to discover no substantive reason for their confusion. Should I be worried?

King-Size

Dear King-Size,

OK, Elden, your delusional paranoia has gone far enough. You aren't Grace Fuller and you aren't married to yourself. I have to admit that I, Dr. Style, sent you that card in the hope that your self-examination might snap you out of it, and since it hasn't, you should be very worried. Indeed, I did not understand the extent of your megalomaniacal delusions until I saw that you signed your name with the Playgirl-esque moniker "King-Size." Yeah, right, and I'm Marilyn vos Savant. I've told you before to remove that passenger side mirror from your bathroom.

P.S. Don't forget you work in the Pentagon, not the J. Edgar Hoover Building. And whatever you do, when you go into the "Powder Room," don't light a cigarette.

Dear Dr. Style,

Although I haven't been in need of your expertise for the past few months, my name keeps appearing in your column. I strongly suspect you are using my good initials to make your services seem needed. Are you that desperate? I don't want folks thinking I'm some kind of loser who requires constant help from an advice columnist! Well, I am, but I certainly don't need your help.

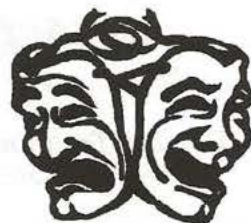
Wait a minute -- you're trying to help me, aren't you? You're giving me and my initials publicity because you know I haven't gotten a T-shirt in a while! Gee, you're something special! Do you think the Czar would feel sorry for me too? I could tell him my therapist says a T-shirt now and then would do wonders for my self-esteem! Thanks!

JSH

Dear JSH,

Get a grip. If a loser T-shirt could boost someone's self-esteem, Chuck Smith would be the Artist formally known as Chuck Smith by now. And if the Czar awarded t-shirts only to people he feels sorry for, how could anyone win who didn't live in Herndon? And, as for you sucking up to me, forget it. If I were really something special would I be spending my time pretending to dish out advice to a loser like you. No, I would be like Dr. Joyce Brothers, or Frasier, and be a famous personality with attractive members of the opposite sex stuck on me like that couple on "Relativity" and I don't mean the lesbians, not that there's anything wrong with that.

Wit Happens



WEEK 176: SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE

Q: What is "E-I-E-I-Ow"?

A: The mohel tried to lighten things up with nursery rhymes, but he could do nothing to improve his hand-eye coordination. (*Grace Fuller*)

WEEK 187: RACE TO THE FINISH LINE

On an April night in 1993 I sat in the cab of my pickup truck with a rifle in my lap, deciding whether to kill myself. I rested my finger on the trigger, then remembered that I hadn't put the safety back on the last time I (*Charlie Steinhice*)

WEEK 191: GOING THROUGH A PHRASE

At this time we would like to purchase many John Tesh cassette tapes. (*Jean Sorensen*)

WEEK 193: ASK BACKWARDS VII

A: Bagels and Logs

Q: What dish was narrowly edged out by Croissants-and-Lard at the bake-off at this year's West Virginia State Fair? (*Jay Morton*)

WEEK 194: ADVICE SQUAD

Dear Puzzled: I suggest, "And here is a young woman who had better be damn sure she's using birth control." (*David Genser*)

Dear Puzzled: John Wayne impersonations work well. Try "Now listen and listen good. This is Esme Montcrief. If anyone objects they can discuss it with my fist." (*Jonathan Paul*)

Dear Puzzled: In no case should you use your hands to simulate body parts in action to indicate their true relationship. (*Sarah Worcester*)

WEEK 195: THE MARTHIAN CHRONICLES

Dec. 1: Package and ship wrapped presents to out-of-town friends and family. Use dryer lint to cushion fragile items. (*Sandra Hull*)

Dec. 5: Bake gingerbread men and women. Depending on degree of doneness coordinate frosting accessories to either *winter* or *autumn* complexions. (*Sue Lin Chong*)

Dec. 31: Call a friend in each time zone of the world as the clock strikes midnight on the New Year in their country. (*Kevin Cuddihy*)

WEEK 196: YOU MUST BE MAD

First panel: Sgt. Lugg of Beetle Bailey in bed with covers up to her armpits. Lugg: Boy, did I have a lot to drink last night!

Second panel: Longer shot showing Sarge's dog in the bed next to her. (*Chuck Smith*)

F2 TROOP

Here we list all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 4 times, as of the Report from Week 197.

LEGEND

+/-: Change in rank since December issue. New: not listed in December issue.

Dbu: Week of first print appearance.

Credits: Printed entries. Shared win yields partial credit.

Conss: Credits divided by total Weeks since debut (no Week 64).

Rk	+/-	Name	Dbu	Credits	Conss	Rk	+/-	Name	Dbu	Credits	Conss
1		Smith, C.	6	265.80	1.392	65	-7	Miller, F.	13	9.00	0.049
2		Carnahan, E.	22	170.33	0.973	66		Robbins, I.	5	9.00	0.047
3		Witte, T.	7	142.50	0.750	67		Dierman, N.	2	8.83	0.045
4	+1	Hart, J.	11	122.00	0.656	68	+2	Hammond, M.	119	8.50	0.108
5	-1	Beland, R.	73	119.33	0.955	69	-1	Rabin, K.	29	8.50	0.051
6		Romm, J.	58	114.33	0.823	70	+7	Bent, N.	153	8.00	0.178
7		Dudzik, S.	7	92.08	0.485	71		Walsh, R.	37	8.00	0.050
8		Worcester, S.	46	73.50	0.487	72		Bross, J.	24	8.00	0.046
9		Sorensen, J.	75	64.14	0.521			Weinstein, J.	24	8.00	0.046
10		Kammer, J.	71	59.25	0.467	74		Day, J.	16	8.00	0.044
11		Paul, J.	136	58.33	0.941	75		Williams, P.	51	7.67	0.053
12		Kondis, P.	14	53.33	0.291	76	+21	Baird, M.	183	7.50	0.500
13		Krattenmaker, K.	80	50.83	0.431	77	-1	Simha, R.	113	7.33	0.086
14		Litz, T.	125	46.33	0.635	78		Lamb, E.	123	7.00	0.093
15		Zarrow, D.	30	46.33	0.277	79		Cushing, J.	36	7.00	0.043
16		Cuddihy, K.	13	45.49	0.247	80		Wenger, S.	2	7.00	0.036
17	+1	Styrene, P.	17	41.91	0.233	81	+17	Steinhice, C.	136	6.50	0.105
18	+2	Grinath, A.	106	41.50	0.451	82	-1	Morgen, T.	78	6.50	0.054
19	-2	Grove, R.	6	41.14	0.215	83	-1	Strider, B.	156	6.00	0.143
20	-1	Thring, M.	23	38.50	0.221	84	-1	Kamat, A.	124	6.00	0.081
21	+3	Genser, D.	157	38.00	0.927	85	-1	Vanatter, S.	114	6.00	0.071
22	-1	Mellema, K.	10	36.50	0.195	86	-1	Offutt, S.	107	6.00	0.066
23	-1	Chong, S.	35	34.50	0.213	87	-1	Meyer, T.	38	6.00	0.038
24	-1	Malcolm, L.	18	33.00	0.184	88	-1	Reagan, J.	3	6.00	0.031
25		Sullivan, M.	14	33.00	0.180	89	-1	Layman, C.	1	6.00	0.031
26		Steinhice, J.	74	30.67	0.247	90	-1	Adams, A.	84	5.50	0.048
27		Smith, J.C.	60	28.50	0.208	91	-1	Kaufman, K.	70	5.50	0.043
28		King, S.	16	27.50	0.152	92	-1	Sisk, J.	60	5.50	0.040
29		Gearly, T.	16	26.50	0.146	93	-1	Vitale, P.	178	5.00	0.250
30		Pannullo, J.	84	24.00	0.211	94	-31	Scanlan, M.	165	5.00	0.152
31	+2	Coyner, P.	26	22.75	0.133	95	-2	Podlesak, P.	82	5.00	0.043
32	-1	Patishnock, G.	26	22.50	0.132	96	-2	Gordon, L.	65	5.00	0.038
33	-1	Caron, L.	11	22.50	0.121	97	-2	Kovalak, A.	9	5.00	0.027
34		Arnold, G.	72	21.00	0.167	98	-2	von Behren, R.	5	5.00	0.026
35		Segal, S.	4	20.50	0.106	99		Breon, A.	86	4.50	0.040
36	+5	Hull, S.	161	19.66	0.531	100		Hinders, L.	55	4.50	0.032
37	-1	Sabourin, P.	17	18.25	0.101	101		Stack, R.	44	4.50	0.029
38	+7	Reese, S.	164	18.00	0.529	102		Drucker, G.	7	4.17	0.022
39	-2	Connaghan, M.	108	18.00	0.200	103	new	Jeantheau, M.	129	4.00	0.058
40	-2	Rooney, C.	16	17.83	0.099	104	new	Dawson, G.	104	4.00	0.043
41	-2	Dawson, F.	47	17.00	0.113	105	new	Mangin, J.	101	4.00	0.041
42	-2	Zane, B.	3	17.00	0.088	106	new	Pohl, J.	90	4.00	0.037
43	-1	Gilbert, E.	44	16.50	0.108	107	new	Whittington, D.	80	4.00	0.034
44	-1	Alter, P.	41	16.50	0.106	108	new	Gionfriddo, D.	79	4.00	0.034
45	-1	Hammer, M.	5	16.50	0.086		new	Holland, B.	79	4.00	0.034
46	+2	Knanishu, J.	108	15.50	0.172	110	new	Hurst, M.	73	4.00	0.032
47	-1	Smith, D.	73	15.00	0.120	111	new	Boyle, C.	69	4.00	0.031
48	-1	Thuermer, K.	14	15.00	0.082	112	new	Wauters, A.	68	4.00	0.031
49		Weisse, K.	6	14.00	0.073	113	new	Hevel, G.	62	4.00	0.030
50		Plait, P.	116	13.50	0.165	114	new	Baker, B.	59	4.00	0.029
51		Maclean, D.	44	13.50	0.088	115	new	Riley, D.	48	4.00	0.027
52		Delduke, P.	14	13.50	0.074	116	new	Alter, B.	47	4.00	0.027
53		Smith, J.P.	60	13.33	0.097	117	new	Shettel, H.	46	4.00	0.026
54	+6	Ferry, D.	18	13.00	0.073	118	new	Smith, P.	30	4.00	0.024
55	-1	Fox Roe, M.	13	12.50	0.068	119	new	Christopher, J.	25	4.00	0.023
56	-1	Sorensen, B.	145	12.04	0.227	120	new	Larrick, K.	22	4.00	0.023
57	-1	Richardson, H.	14	12.00	0.066	121	new	Dix, C.	5	4.00	0.021
58	+6	Kocak, P.	108	11.00	0.122		new	Mantle, H.	5	4.00	0.021
59	-2	Olson, D.	14	10.67	0.058		new	Mitchell, D.	5	4.00	0.021
60	-1	Martin, J.	100	10.50	0.107		new	Star, R.	5	4.00	0.021
61	+1	Curtis, D.	168	10.00	0.333	125	new	Reagan, T.	3	4.00	0.021
62	+7	Verrey, J.	15	9.50	0.052	126	new	Ories, M.	2	4.00	0.021
63	-2	Drucker, J.	5	9.17	0.048		new	Oslo	2	4.00	0.021

YEAR 4: HUMORGEDDEN

Here we list all Invitational participants who have appeared in print at least 3 times so far in Year 4, Weeks 156 through 197.

LEGEND

Y4R: Ranking in Year 4.

+/-: Change in rank since December issue. New: not listed in December issue.

HRK: Highest ranking you have reached in Year 4.

CW (Current Win streak): Consecutive Weeks of appearances on Page F2, minimum 2 Weeks.

HW (High Win streak): Longest winning streak you have achieved in Year 4.

Dbu (debut): Week you first appeared on Page F2.

Credits: Total appearances in Year 4. Shared credit on Page F2 yields partial credit here.

Consis (consistency): rate of appearances per Week since Debut. If Debut was before Year 4, all Weeks since beginning of Year 4 count toward Consistency figure.

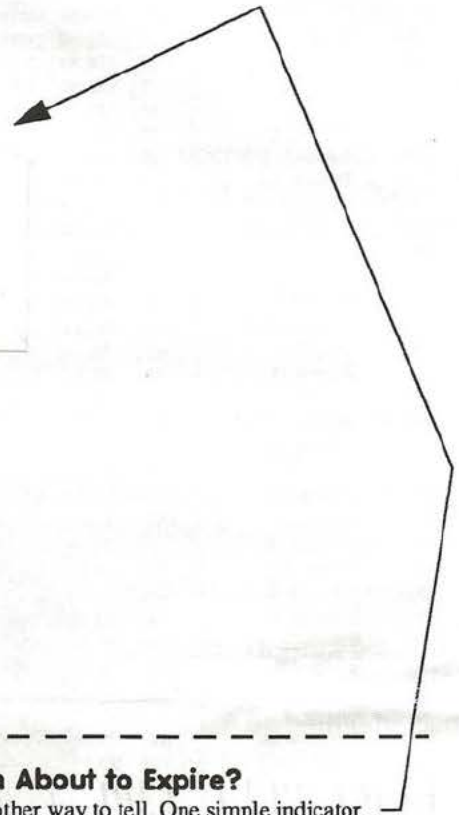
Pace: Credits you will have at end of Year at current Consis.

Y4R	+/-	Name	Dbu	HRK	CW	HW	Credits	Conss	Pace
1		Hart, J.	11	1	4	5	58.83	1.401	74
2		Witte, T.	7	1	3	6	55.50	1.321	70
3		Beland, R.	73	1		7	47.50	1.131	60
4	+1	Dudzik, S.	7	2	3	6	45.43	1.091	58
5	-1	Paul, J.	136	1		7	45.00	1.071	57
6		Smith, C.	6	2	2	3	42.14	1.003	53
7	+1	Genser, D.	157	7	2	4	38.00	0.927	48
8	-1	Carnahan, E.	22	3		10	37.00	0.881	47
9		Sorensen, J.	75	4		3	31.14	0.741	39
10	+1	Grinath, A.	106	4		4	25.50	0.607	32
11	-1	Kammer, J.	71	3		3	24.50	0.583	31
12	+1	Romm, J.	58	2	2	2	22.00	0.524	28
		Worcester, S.	46	7		4	22.00	0.524	28
14	+1	Hull, S.	161	13		3	19.66	0.531	26
15	+4	Reese, S.	145	14	2	2	18.00	0.529	24
16	-2	Litz, T.	125	7		5	17.50	0.417	22
17	+1	Cuddihy, K.	13	5		3	16.83	0.401	21
	-1	Steinhice, J.	74	4		3	16.83	0.401	21
19	-2	Zarrow, D.	30	8		3	16.50	0.393	21
20		Sorensen, B.	145	7		3	11.84	0.277	15
21		Kondis, P.	14	16		2	11.33	0.270	14
22		Curtis, D.	168	20			10.00	0.333	14
23	+8	Styrene, P.	17	21		2	9.50	0.226	12
24	-1	Chong, S.	35	22			8.00	0.190	10
	+9	Ferry, D.	18	22	2	2	8.00	0.190	10
26	+6	Baird, M.	183	23		2	7.50	0.500	13
27		Bent, N.	153	17			7.00	0.167	9
	-3	Gilbert, E.	44	23			7.00	0.167	9
	-3	Smith, D.	73	23			7.00	0.167	9
30	-6	Pannullo, J.	84	12		2	6.00	0.143	8
	-3	Strider, B.	156	8			6.00	0.143	8
32	-3	Vitale, P.	178	26			5.00	0.250	8
33	-3	Scanlan, M.	165	24			5.00	0.152	7
34	+1	Knanishu, J.	108	28			5.00	0.119	6
	new	Kocak, P.	108	8			5.00	0.119	6
36	-2	Grove, R.	6	8			4.64	0.110	6
37	-2	Hammond, M.	119	8		2	4.50	0.107	6
38	-3	Connaghan, M.	108	8		2	4.00	0.095	5
	-3	Delduke, P.	14	23			4.00	0.095	5
	-3	King, S.	16	31			4.00	0.095	5
	new	Steinhice, C.	136	31			4.00	0.095	5
42	new	Martin, J.	100	32			3.50	0.083	4
43	new	Keech, M.	192	33			3.00	0.500	9
44	new	O'Leary, M.	170	34			3.00	0.107	4
45	new	Aukema, S.	162	27			3.00	0.083	4
46	new	Arnold, G.	72	11		2	3.00	0.071	4
	new	Chaney, D.	156	1			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Coyner, P.	26	36			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Dawson, F.	47	1		2	3.00	0.071	4
	new	Haduch, H.	100	36			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Hammer, M.	5	36			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Kaufman, K.	70	30			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Krattenmaker, K.	80	11			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Lamb, E.	123	24			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Plait, P.	116	12			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Simha, R.	113	30			3.00	0.071	4
	new	Staake, B.	89	1			3.00	0.071	4

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