

# Depravda

Published by and for infectees of The Washington Post's Style Invitational  
March, 1997 Volume III, Number 12

*"Romanis Eunt Domus"*

## Carnahan Contributes to DNC

*Local Humorist Implicated in Yet Another Illicit Scandal*



Washington DC. - Local humorist Elden Carnahan seems to have gotten himself wrapped up in yet another scandal as he was caught "renting" the Lincoln Bedroom from President Clinton with money he apparently pocketed from the Depravda News Corporation. Carnahan as most will recall is still the FBI's primary suspect in the disappearance and presumed grizzly murder of former Depravda editor Grace Fuller. He has yet to go to trial on those charges as the district attorney decided to hold off until coming up with some evidence. Meanwhile Carnahan's defense strategy of "I didn't do it, nobody saw me do it, you can't prove anything!" seems to be holding up.

But in this latest scandal Carnahan made the grim mistake of being photographed with the president - clear evidence of his guilt. His law team from Chong, Chong and Chong had no comment, and let's face it - that's what lawyers always say when their client is guilty as sin. Carnahan has attempted to rebut the charges although unfortunately we ran out of column space to print his contrived statement. Should space permit we will try to run it again next month. Interested parties should check the Comics section.

## Chuck Smith Completely Misinterprets Clone Contest



Woodbridge Va. - Last week Chuck Smith hideously misinterpreted the rules of the Style Invitational *Send in the Clones* contest and has got himself in hot water with the Clinton Administration for experimenting with human cloning techniques. Dave Zarrow of Herndon was first to complain to the Administration that not only would Mr. Smith be going to Washington, but that he'd be swarming there. More importantly though a team (herd, gaggle, pride?) of Chuck Smiths would presumably have an unfair advantage in future Style Invitational contests. Mr. Zarrow demanded of Congress that a joint resolution be passed prohibiting Mr. Smith and his clones from entering any future competition of any sort.

Alas, in this issue:

The Origin of Breakfasts (or <i>The Cereal Killers</i> ).....	Page 3
That Was The Week That Was (or was it?).....	Page 2
Hatemail to the Editor .....	Page 5
Peyton's Coyner .....	Back despite popular demand!
March's Top Ten List.....	Page 5
Dr. Kyle / Wit Happens.....	Page 8 or so
Loser Brunch Info.....	Page 10 +/-



# That was the Week That Was!

by: Kevin Cuddihy

With March 7 being the fourth anniversary of the Style Invitational, the humor contest upon which this esteemed rag is based, I thought it might be fun to take a look back to Week One, the week that started it all, and see what I could find out.

It began rather innocently, with a contest based on an idea all over the news at that time -- and to this day as well. The Czar pointed out that there was a lot of resentment going around about the name of the Redskins. It offended native Americans, so it should be changed. Rather than engage in mere rhetoric, the Czar decided to do something about it. So the contest for Week One was to simply come up with a new name for the Redskins.

For the prize, the Czar started a tradition still followed to this day of grabbing prize ideas from articles in that day's paper. On the front page of the Style section that infamous day was, I believe, one of the very first "Noted With..." articles. This one pointed out the monstrosity of a watch Bill Clinton had started to wear, an ungainly behemoth called the Timex Triathlon digital watch. As he's done since with Dave Barry's Gift Guide, the Czar grabbed the idea and ran with it, offering the Timex Triathlon as the very first prize. He offered the coveted t-shirts to runners-up, but nothing to the honorable mentions. That, sadly, would have to wait.

I recently talked with some of the printed entrants, to get their memories of that contest, and see what they're up to now. I quizzed them on what their specific entry was, and all remembered perfectly. The thoughts they shared with me, I now share with you.

The winner of this contest, for those of you without access to Elden's infamous Book Of Weeks, was submitted by Douglas Miller, Arlington. Miller came up with idea of naming the team the Baltimore Redskins. "No, don't move the team," he said. "Just change the name. Let Baltimore worry about it."

The subject, it turns out, was perfect for him. "I probably wouldn't have entered if it was a different contest," admitted Miller. "But I had just broken up with a Redskinette, so I guess I had Redskins on my brain." One would tend to agree with that assessment, as -- like a majority of people from Week One -- Miller has not entered since. "I figured there was no other place to go but down," he said. "I still read it every week, still find it funny."

Like Miller, the fifth runner-up, Karin Schmerler, has not entered the contest since Week One. "I liked the renaming issue, I guess," she said. "I haven't entered since, but I still read it occasionally." She said she simply thought it was a cute contest, and sent in 10-20 entries.

As he does now, the Czar introduced extra categories for this contest. One of them, "Best proposal to keep the Skins nickname", was awarded to Edwin Hughes. "I took Rumpelstiltskins," he explained, "and fixed it up a bit, to get



Mary Olson - pictured above - plays no part in the accompanying article. There is however an amusing reference to Mary in this month's Top-10!

'RumpledStiltSKINS', so 'REDSKINS' was in all caps and the rest was lowercase. My only entry. And the first entry to meet that clause about editing entries. The Czar, in his infinite wisdom, simply changed it to Rumpelstiltskins, without the capitalization. And I didn't even get anything for it," Hughes sighed wistfully.

John Gudas also was awarded in another category, for "Best idea requiring elaborate explanation". Gudas suggested "The Washington [your name here]" with the name changing yearly based on what big free agent the Redskins were chasing after. "I thought it was a lock to win," he said, obviously still pained. "It seemed like a fun thing to do." Perhaps fueled by that rejection, Gudas -- like Miller and Schmerler -- has yet to enter another contest. "I still follow the contest, though," he claimed, and even rattled off a few names he thought were particularly funny (the people, not the names in themselves). "I thought a contest like this would work in DC -- there's lots of cynicism in Washington."

Gudas was one of few to think that, however, as most of the people I talked with thought it was either a one-time deal or wouldn't last too long. When Miller first saw the contest, he thought it was a one-time thing. He noticed the article about the watch, saw that it was offered as a prize, and decided to enter the contest. Schmerler, too, didn't think much of its prospects at the time, nor did Hughes. "I thought it would only last a few

months," said Hughes. "I'm surprised it's still around." Notwithstanding, Hughes still enters the contest occasionally, the last time roughly two months ago, although he hasn't gotten in since -- you guessed it -- Week One. In fact, none of the Week One

continued on p3.



# The Origin of Breakfasts

by Sarah Worcester

Did you ever wonder how (and, more to the point, *\*why\**) the monthly NRARS Loser Breakfasts got started? Were you under the delusion that the NRARS Loser Breakfasts sprang fully-formed from the mind or hand of some Greater Being? Gather 'round, my children, and I shall tell you of the origin of the Loser Breakfasts.

Waaaaay back in the summer of 1994, Chuck was having one of his plays ("Lifetime Contract") produced in a couple of different community theaters. Elden asked the Losers he had regular contact with if any of us wanted to meet at one of the performances of this play. As a result, on the evening of Saturday, July 2, 1994, Arthur Adams, Elden Carnahan, and I attended a performance and met Chuck. Paul Alter had been unable to attend the play, and instead had made plans to meet Elden for Breakfast the next morning (July 3, 1994) at E.J.'s Landing, the restaurant in the Best Western in College Park.

Elden and Paul decided to make meeting for breakfast a monthly event (on the first Sunday of each month) and to invite other Losers to join them. Chuck joined them for breakfast (also at E.J.'s) in August or September, and I attended my first breakfast (at E.J.'s) in October of 1994. Also in attendance at the October breakfast were Elden, Paul Alter, Arthur Adams, J. Calvin Smith and his fiancée, and the Angel of Doom.

Acting on a suggestion from one of his correspondents, Elden scheduled the next month's breakfast at the Key Bridge Marriott. Attending were Chuck, Tom Witte, Robin Grove, Steve Dudzik, Paul Alter, Elden, Arthur Adams, the Angel of Doom, J. Calvin Smith, and me. (There was also an unfortunate mix-up with the reservations, resulting in Joe Romm and Paul Kondis being seated together in another room, without us knowing they were there.)

That was a particularly memorable breakfast, because only a few of us had ever seen each other, and we had to scan the parade of people entering the lobby of the Marriott and pick out who *\*looked\** like he might be a loser. (Interestingly, we were right every time.) Elden and his crew were also quite late, having gotten lost several times on the way. (Whenever anyone brings this up, Elden can be counted on to point out the Steve Dudzik swore he knew how to get there.)

The December '94 breakfast was held back at E.J.'s Landing. The January '95 breakfast was back at the Key Bridge Marriott, and was attended by a then-record number of Losers. It was the first of the Modern Loser Breakfasts, at which there were more people than could easily fit around a single table or two. The rotation between Maryland, DC, and Virginia for monthly breakfasts also started with the January '95 breakfast.

And so started the Loser Breakfasts, evolving through one hideous mistake after another to the tradition we all know and love today.

..Week That Was - con't from p2.

entrants has made that much of a splash on a continuing basis. The leading point-getter from Week One debutantes, according to the Official Style Invitational Historian Elden Carnahan, is the second runner-up, Charles Dean Layman. Layman, who was unavailable for comment (read: I couldn't find his phone number in Switchboard -- yes, Kitty, I already knew about that!), has a total of only six points, good for 91st overall, according to Carnahan.

As we do now, these brave pioneers also received some forms of admiration from family, friends and strangers. Miller said he had three or four people call him that day to say they saw his name in the paper. Additionally, when he was out and about wearing his prize (aside: Miller said it took the Czar three weeks to get the prize to him, and it came in a simple box with no note, no explanation, nothing. Good to see that SOME things haven't changed!), people asked about its, um, extraordinariness, whereupon he happily told his very own SI story.

Schmerler, too, received attention from strangers because of the contest. "I was in my bank wearing the t-shirt," she said, "and a customer came up and asked if it was the same one from the Post, which I told him it was." Gudas, however, was not as lucky. "Never got any adulation," he sighed. "People at work weren't too excited about it either."

So there we have it. A look back at Week One, the good and the bad, the up and the down. While a large majority of the people (and ALL I talked with personally) have never gotten in since, almost all still read the contest, and still get a lot of enjoyment from it. As Hughes put it, "very classy, very funny people." But perhaps the winner from Week One, Douglas Miller of Arlington, put it best. "Please convey my thanks to everyone for Sunday mornings. I appreciate it." And we appreciate them, and their place in our history.

During their lunch breaks Chuck Smith, Joe Romm and Kitty Thuermer get together for a walk along the Mall checking out the monuments, the pigeons, and the people who work in and visit Washington DC. Suddenly Chuck stumbles over an old brass lamp - quickly covers his crotch and shouts I'm OK while assuring himself that Sandra Hull is nowhere to be found. Meanwhile Joe picks up the lamp and dusts it off. Poof - out pops a genie.

"Thank you for releasing me from my lamp-prison. I can grant you 3 wishes. Since there are 3 of you I grant you each one wish."

Chuck, after dusting himself off briefly and wiping the sweat from his brow, relieved that Sandra was nowhere around says, "I'd like to be sailing a yacht across the Pacific, racing before the wind, with an all-girl crew."

"It is done", says the Genie, and poof, Chuck disappears.

Joe, ticked off that Chuck took the first wish when he was the one who had to dust the lamp off paused to let his anger pass before saying, "I'd like to be riding my Harley with a gang of beautiful women throughout the American Southwest."

"It is done" says the Genie, and poof, Joe disappears.

Kitty looked at where the others had been standing and rubbed her chin in thought. Then she tells the Genie, "I want those two back in the office right after lunch."





# Hotemail to the Editor



Dear whatever-column-is-being-published-this-month,

So, I'm sitting at home, like, with my family, listening to NPR, that hoity-toity radio station with nothing but talk, talk, talk, but it's not, you know, "talk" like you'd think, for example Rush or sports or nothing, and I'm expecting to hear the Loser Brunch (Note to Annie Wu: Next time you follow a Latino segment, don't use material like "Yo, Banana Boy!") and expecting a lot of great guitar work, when I hear the Czar (who wasn't there, go figure - and don't EVEN get me started on Chuck, OK?) say, "Garbage? Yeah, there's some garbage," followed immediately by that two-bit office products dealer saying "Take it, Greg!" introducing my (no, wait I mean) THE solo that my friend had practiced for weeks, WEEKS I tell ya! Well, it was humiliating. "Garbage...Take it, Greg. Garbage...Take it Greg. GARBAGE!!! TAKE IT, GREG!!!" Okay, okay, my friend got over it. Life goes on. Then I get the February Depravda with the transcript of the show. And what do I get? Apparently "Garbage...Take it, Greg" wasn't enough for Dudzik...no, not nearly enough. So, like, what do you think he does?? Go 'head, guess! Well, I'll tell you. That little freeze-dried rodent-lovin' weasel adds his editorial comment "several slow strums of gee-tar, followed by crowd laughter!" LAUGHTER!! I'm NOT making this up! Oh, the humanity! Signed, Anonymous in Herndon

Dear Little Daddy Biggs Inxsplot Editor,

Yo, word up my man! I have noticed that Mz. Kitty Thuermer has neglected her responsibilities to both NRARS and the Style Invitational to write articles for the Post and search/stalk long-lost loved ones. Rumor has it that she is richly compensated for her journalistic skills with real cash money instead of the tacky crap we get for scoring F2 ink. Has Miss Kitty abandoned her principles and us for a mere byline? Is this fair to the rest of us who can't string together cohesive sentences? Can Mz. Thuermer be brought before the NRARS Loser Review Board?

Signed Inky, Somewhere in Maryland

Dear Inky,

*I can only hope that the Loser Review Board will actually be convened to review this troubling matter. Unfortunately some of us, and I'm not going to name any names here, have not even been invited to attend a Loser Review Board much less BEEN ASKED TO SIT ON THE \$\$\$% &\$(@&^PANEL!!! So I've got their Loser Review Board right here the bunch of ingrates.*

Dear Editor,

This letter is a follow up to last month's letter and your response in the Depravda regarding the position of Alert Reader. Since Charlie felt it was not necessary to drive all the way from North Carolina to attend the March brunch and defend his right to vie for the title of Alert Reader, I feel that, by default, the position should be awarded to me. I offered to fight Jessica but she declined. What say ye?

P.S. Another example of my alert readership qualifications: On page 2 of the February Depravda, there is a very flattering picture of the Dueling Loser Band. As Alert Reader, I have noticed two oddities.

#1. Neither Greg's nor my name is mentioned in the caption of the picture.

#2. The photo has been retouched! Please note that in the picture, I am playing the banjo left-handed! I'm not left-handed! And it's not because the negative was flipped because Greg is playing right-handed and the wording on your shirt is not reversed. How's THAT for some alert reading?

Dave Ferry - Alert Reader

Dear Dave,

*We were appalled that Charlie "The Coward" Steinhice failed to show for the bare knuckle boxing match at the March Loser Brunch. We are even more appalled that you had the opportunity to belt Jessica and passed it up. I also have it on good authority that you didn't take a swing at even one of the crowd of Zarrows available to you. Nevertheless, the panel of judges has voted you in as the new Alert Reader provided that you do knock Charlie out the next time he comes to a brunch.*

P.S. #1 - Yeah, so?

P.S. #2 - The photo was not retouched. Unfortunately the film from our January Loser brunch was exposed to light and ruined. Paul Kondis however volunteered to retrieve a copy of a photo from a parallel universe lest we suffer a huge blank spot in Depravda. I suggest if you want to remain our alert reader you polish up on your alertness...

To: ladyluck@valottery.state.va.us

From: Editor, Depravda Magazine

Dear Ms. Luck,

I was recently in Las Vegas and stopped by the Lady Luck casino. While there I actually met someone who claimed to be Lady Luck and while there might have been a hint of some resemblance, I'm pretty confident it wasn't you. Are the two of you by any chance related or is she some sort of imposter, the likes of which there are certainly no shortage of in Vegas?

Thanks - Depravda Editor, Herndon

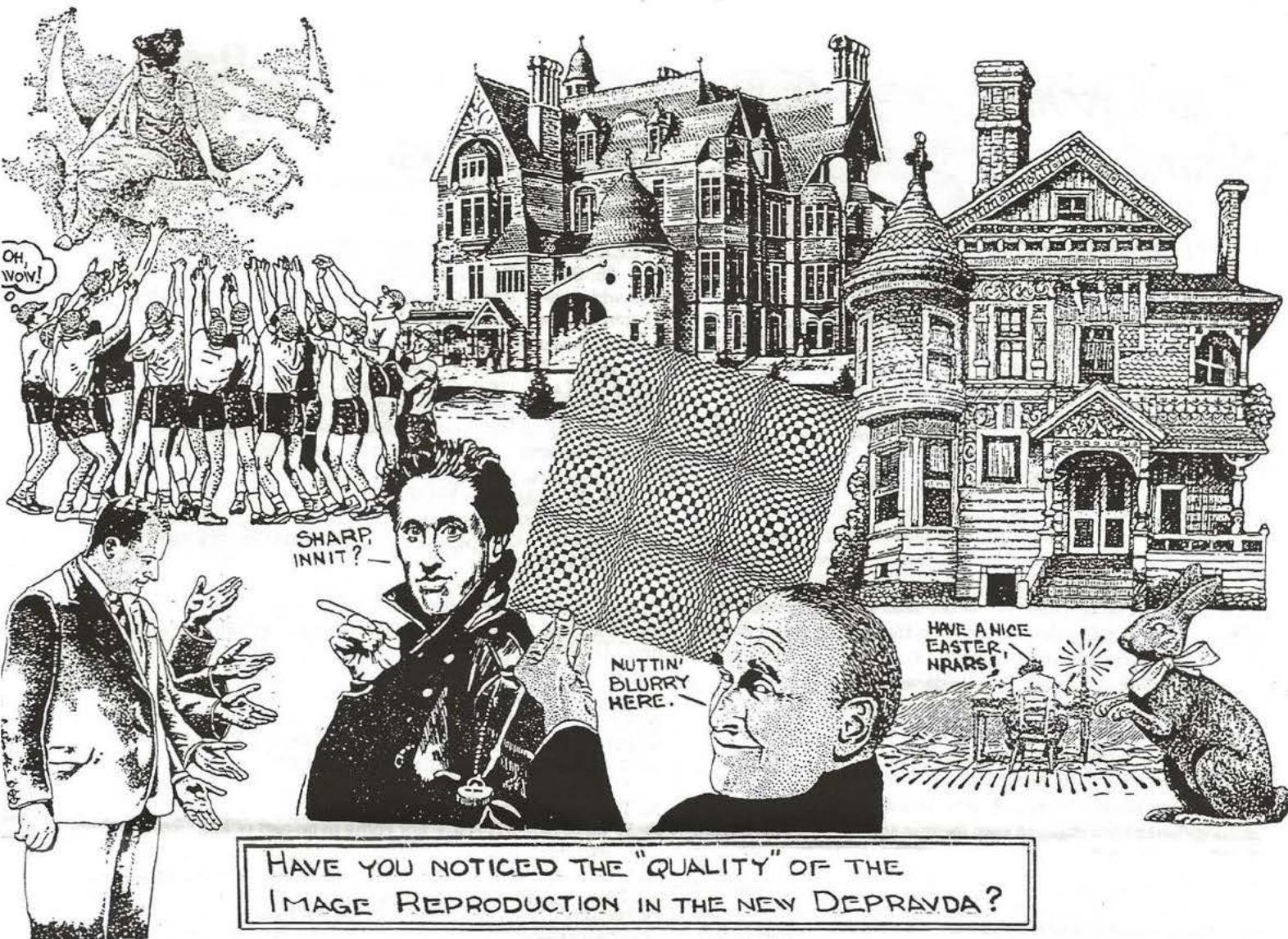
-Reply

From: Lady Luck <LADYLUCK@valottery.state.va.us>

No relation. I'm the real thing. Accept no substitutes. LL

*Editors Note - We remain unconvinced and think there is something going on here. I suggest that each of you query Ms. Luck at the above e-mail address in an attempt to get to the bottom of this mystery. Send your queries and the responses you receive to Depravda and our crack reporters will help solve this mystery.*





## March TOP TEN List

*Top Ten Comments People Make when They Find Out You're an SI Loser*

## APRIL TOP TEN CONTEST

*Top Ten New WETA Corporate Slogans*

Send your entries to:

**Top Ten List**

or via e-mail to:

Prizes for this contest include and are limited to all the glory you can carry. Taxes, fees, and recovery from humiliation are the responsibility of the recipient.

10. Huh? (Paul Styrene)

9. "Well, that's certainly impressive, Ms. Hull, but we still need to see your resume." (Sandra Hull)

8. "Is it true that Chuck Smith and the Czar are lovers?"

7. You seem like a loser, but what does "SI" stand for? (David Genser)

6. "Ma'am, I don't care WHAT you are, you can't use an inflatable Scream doll as an HOV-lane passenger. Here's yer ticket and have a nice day." (Jennifer Hart)

5. You look a lot heavier in person. (Dave Ferry)

4. "Can you get me that foxy Mary Olson's telephone number? I need a spanking!"

3. So what did you lose first, your taste or your shame? (Peyton Coyner)

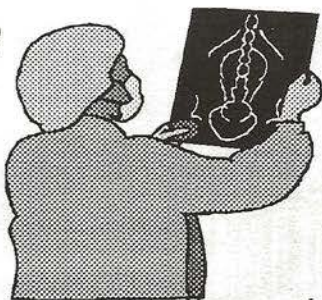
2. I'm sorry, but that still doesn't qualify you for a handicapped parking space. (Jean Sorenson)

1. Can you get me a pair of Jennifer Hart's panties? (Steve Dudzik)



# The Whine Garden

by Doctor "Doc" Style Ph.D.



*Editor's note - When last we heard from Dr. Style his bookie apparently had gotten upset about a late payment. While transcribing his column from tape we heard the good doctor peel out of the parking lot in his sexy red Corvette, a car which we believe he may have bought using a significant loan. In any case the Doc's column didn't show up in time for this month's paper so sitting in for Dr. Style is our guest psychoanalyst - Dr. Kyle.*

What's up Doc?

A few weeks ago I received a phone call from a woman who desperately wanted the taxidermized frog playing an accordion that the Czar awarded me for a contest idea. The whole issue was moot since I had not received the darn froggie. Well, the Post flunky finally sent me the frog and now I have to decide. This woman, let's call her "Jennifer", read that I got the frog and said she had a co-worker who collects accordion knickknacks. She apparently wrote an article about him (which she offered to fax to me) and thought it would be a cute surprise to him if I was willing to part with my taxidermy. She wants to purchase it or exchange something for it. My dilemma: Is it couth to sell the Czar's gift for mere money? Should I take advantage of this woman's "exchange" offer? Should I just keep the frog and lick it occasionally? What's a Loser to do?

**Mr. Ribbet**

*Mr. Ribbet, She only wants the frog because it vibrates. It's up to you whether you loan it to this woman, but if I were you I'd forget about occasionally, well, you get the idea...*

Dr. Style,

- Do you really like this job?
  - What was your nickname when you were a kid?
  - Do you think it would be unethical for Dave Zarrow to give a lecture on how to succeed in the Style Invitational? If so, what sort of lecture do you think he'd be best suited for?
- (JSH)

*Dear JSH- Dr. Style hates his job. He only works to keep his bookie happy, and he's apparently failed at that. I however love his job. Aw hell that's a lie. I hate it too. My nickname as a kid was "Stinky" It's actually the same now. In general I'd say no to the ethical question except that I can't imagine Dave Zarrow doing anything ethical, so if he's giving a lecture I'd assume it's unethical.*

Dear Doc "Dr. Death" Style,

I have collected some credit card numbers from generous donors to a certain public broadcasting station. Obviously these people are rich folk who have discretionary funds if they can blow big bucks on PBS. Are you guys interested in buying a few numbers? I'll give you a good deal.

shully from Shirlington

*Dear SFS, Definitely interested. Please contact me on the office phone.*

# Wit Happens



## WEEK 195: THE MARTHIAN CHRONICLES

Dec. 16: Begin construction on Gingerbread Estates. Lay lico-rice-whip sewer lines; pour royal icing foundations; interview gingerbread security guards. (Jennifer Hart)

Dec. 1: Knit six sweaters out of stored-up cat hair; make Christmas dinner and freeze-dry it; color 12-dozen Easter eggs; put together grocery list for Thanksgiving 1997; and finally, finally, start working on the formula for a non-addictive amphetamine. (Joseph Romm)

## WEEK 197: DAVE'S WORLD

William Shakespeare (cunningly): "Do'st m'lady perchance have a match?" Cleopatra: "Sure--your farce and my asp." (Peyton Coyner)

Did you hear the one about the man who ordered a chicken salad sandwich and an egg salad sandwich to see which one came first? (Joseph Romm)

## Week 193: ASK BACKWARDS VII

A: Caffeinated water

Q: How do you explain the record-breaking times of the swimmers at the Atlanta Olympics? (Greg Arnold)

A: Those Milk Mustache Ads

Q: What is DEFINITELY not going to be part of Paul Reubens' comeback? (Kevin Cuddihy)

A: The Great Taco of Versailles

Q: What is the official snack food of the League of Nachos? (Jennifer Hart)

Q: Who said "Apres Moi, Le Deluge"?

(Sarah Worcester and Sandra Hull)

## Week 196: YOU MUST BE MAD

Ida Know and Not Me from "Family Circus," out of breath and scaling a canyon wall with impish grins on their adorable faces. Behind them in the valley is a mushroom cloud centered on Billy's house and a shockwave demolishing the town. (John Kammer)

## Week 197: DAVE'S WORLD

David Twenhafel's great-grandfather was an aspiring gunfighter in the old west. One day he walked into a bar in Dodge City and encountered Doc Holliday, sitting at a table. He sat down and asked the famous outlaw if he could help him improve his shooting skills. "Sure," Doc Holliday replied. "I can tell right off you're wearing your gunbelt too high. You must sling it below your hips, so your hand can find the pistol easier. Fix your belt and try taking a shot at the piano player over there." The young Twenhafel did as suggested and to his amazement was able to shoot a button off the piano player's vest, who was startled but kept playing. "Great, kid," Doc Holliday continued. "Now take this string and tie the bottom of your holster to your leg, to keep it from flopping around." Twenhafel tied on the string, took another shot, and put a new part in the piano player's hair, who winced but kept playing. "See, you're an expert already," the Doc said. "Now I want you to take this bear grease and smear it all over your pistol." "But won't that make the pistol harder to hold on to?" Twenhafel asked. "That's true," Doc Holliday replied. "But you'll be glad you did when Wyatt Earp gets done playing the piano and comes over here to ram it up your ass." (Allegedly - Grace Fuller)



## **Final Standings, Year 4: Covers Reports from Week 156 through 207**

Lists All Contestants Receiving Ink More Than Once

<b>Rk:</b>	Final Year-4 rank
<b>Debut:</b>	Week you first appeared in print
<b>Year 1:</b>	Total credits, Weeks 1-52
<b>Year 2:</b>	Total credits, Weeks 53-103
<b>Year 3:</b>	Total credits, Weeks 104-155
<b>Year 4</b>	<b>Credits:</b> Total credits, Weeks 156-207
	<b>Cons:</b> Average credits per Week, since Week 156 or debut, whichever is later
<b>Career</b>	<b>Credits:</b> Total credits, all Years
	<b>Cons:</b> Average credits per Week since debut
	<b>Rank:</b> Order among 1696 Losers appearing since Week 1

Rk	Name	Debut	Year 4				Career			
			Year 1	Year 2	Year 3	Credits	Cons	Credits	Cons	Rank
1	Hart, J.	11	3.33	18.00	41.84	78.33	1.567	141.50	0.722	4
2	Witte, T.	7	13.00	29.00	45.00	67.50	1.350	154.50	0.780	3
3	Beland, R.	73		15.50	56.33	57.00	1.140	128.83	0.954	5
4	Genser, D.	157				55.00	1.122	55.00	1.122	13
5	Dudzic, S.	7	12.00	13.00	21.25	53.33	1.067	99.58	0.503	7
6	Smith, C.	6	75.33	83.33	65.00	50.47	1.009	274.13	1.364	1
7	Paul, J.	136			13.33	48.00	0.960	61.33	0.876	11
8	Camahan, E.	22	19.00	69.00	45.33	41.50	0.830	174.83	0.955	2
9	Sorensen, J.	75		11.50	21.50	33.14	0.663	66.14	0.505	9
10	Grinath, A.	106			16.00	30.00	0.600	46.00	0.460	18
11	Kammer, J.	71		11.00	23.75	28.50	0.570	63.25	0.469	10
12	Hull, S.	161				27.66	0.615	27.66	0.615	28
13	Romm, J.	58		42.33	50.00	26.00	0.520	118.33	0.805	6
14	Worcester, S.	46	3.00	22.00	26.50	25.00	0.500	76.50	0.481	8
15	Zarrow, D.	30	1.33	10.00	18.50	23.00	0.460	52.83	0.302	14
16	Steinhice, J.	74		6.00	7.84	22.33	0.447	36.17	0.274	23
17	Reese, S.	145			3.00	19.00	0.380	22.00	0.361	35
18	Cuddihy, K.	13	3.00	7.83	17.83	17.83	0.357	46.49	0.242	16
19	Litz, T.	125			28.83	17.50	0.350	46.33	0.572	17
20	Kondis, P.	14	15.00	17.50	9.50	14.83	0.297	56.83	0.298	12
21	Sorensen, B.	145			0.40	12.97	0.259	13.37	0.219	54
22	Styrene, P.	17	6.00	13.25	13.16	12.50	0.250	44.91	0.239	19
23	Curtis, D.	168				10.00	0.263	10.00	0.263	61
24	Ferry, D.	18			5.00	10.00	0.200	15.00	0.080	48
25	Pannullo, J.	84		3.50	14.50	9.50	0.190	27.50	0.225	29
26	Chong, S.	35	4.00	7.50	15.00	9.00	0.180	35.50	0.209	24
27	Bent, N.	153			1.00	8.00	0.160	9.00	0.170	65
27	Gilbert, E.	44			9.50	8.00	0.160	17.50	0.109	43
29	Baird, M.	183				7.50	0.326	7.50	0.326	78
30	Steinhice, C.	136			2.50	7.50	0.150	10.00	0.143	62
31	Knanishu, J.	108			10.50	7.00	0.140	17.50	0.179	42
31	Smith, D.	73		1.00	7.00	7.00	0.140	15.00	0.113	47
33	Connaghan, M.	108			14.00	6.50	0.130	20.50	0.209	37
34	Vitale, P.	178				6.00	0.214	6.00	0.214	85
35	Strider, B.	156				6.00	0.120	6.00	0.120	86
36	Kocak, P.	108			6.00	5.50	0.110	11.50	0.117	59
36	Martin, J.	74			7.00	5.50	0.110	12.50	0.095	56
38	Keech, M.	192				5.00	0.357	5.00	0.357	98
39	Scanlan, M.	165				5.00	0.122	5.00	0.122	99
40	Grove, R.	6	13.00	12.00	11.50	4.64	0.093	41.14	0.207	20
41	Hammond, M.	119			4.00	4.50	0.090	8.50	0.098	71
42	Curry, C.	194				4.17	0.348	4.17	0.348	109
42	Curry, F.	194				4.17	0.348	4.17	0.348	109
44	Ronka, D.	194				4.00	0.333	4.00	0.333	112
45	Arnold, G.	72		5.00	13.00	4.00	0.080	22.00	0.164	36
45	Dawson, F.	47	1.00	4.00	9.00	4.00	0.080	18.00	0.114	41
45	Delduke, P.	14			9.50	4.00	0.080	13.50	0.071	53
45	King, S.	16			23.50	4.00	0.080	27.50	0.146	30
49	Klotz, R.	199				3.00	0.429	3.00	0.429	146
50	Vierling, D.	192				3.00	0.214	3.00	0.214	147
51	Moore, M.	191				3.00	0.200	3.00	0.200	148
52	Thompson, D.	171				3.00	0.086	3.00	0.086	149
53	O'Leary, M.	170				3.00	0.083	3.00	0.083	150
54	Kleinbard, D.	169				3.00	0.081	3.00	0.081	151
55	Aukema, S.	162				3.00	0.068	3.00	0.068	152
56	Chaney, D.	156				3.00	0.060	3.00	0.060	153
56	Coyner, P.	26			19.75	3.00	0.060	22.75	0.127	32
56	Haduch, H.	112				3.00	0.060	3.00	0.060	158
56	Hammer, M.	5	4.00	2.50	7.00	3.00	0.060	16.50	0.083	46
56	Kaufman, K.	70			2.50	3.00	0.060	5.50	0.040	96
56	Krattenmaker, K.	80		31.50	16.33	3.00	0.060	50.83	0.403	15

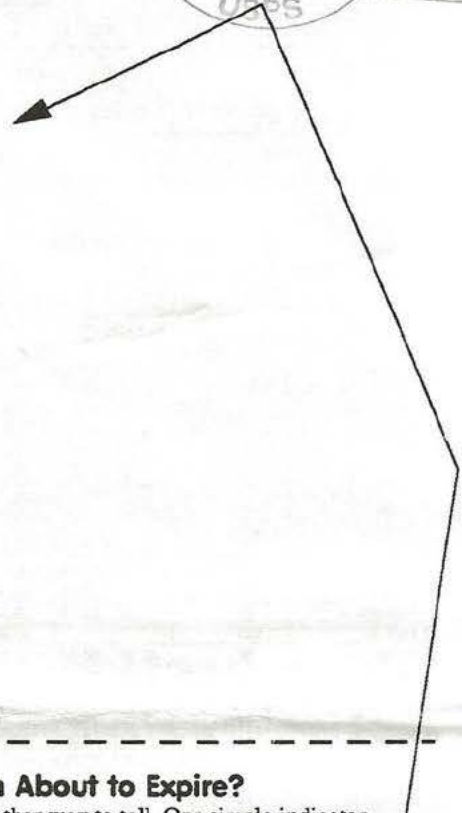
Rk	Name	Debut	Year 1	Year 2	Year 3	Year 4		Career		
						Credits	Cons	Credits	Cons	Rank
56	Lamb, E.	123			4.00	3.00	0.060	7.00	0.084	80
56	Plait, P.	116			10.50	3.00	0.060	13.50	0.150	51
56	Simha, R.	113			4.33	3.00	0.060	7.33	0.079	79
56	Staake, B.	89	1.00	1.00		3.00	0.060	5.00	0.043	100
56	Sullivan, M.	14	14.00	4.00	13.00	3.00	0.060	34.00	0.178	25
67	Greer, V.	103	1.00			2.50	0.050	3.50	0.034	144
68	Frankenfeld, P.	188				2.33	0.129	2.33	0.129	168
69	Blyveis, B.	202				2.00	0.500	2.00	0.500	170
70	Buban, C.	195				2.00	0.182	2.00	0.182	171
70	James, V. A.	195				2.00	0.182	2.00	0.182	171
70	Makowski, A.	195				2.00	0.182	2.00	0.182	171
73	Twenhafel, D.	194				2.00	0.167	2.00	0.167	174
74	Dudzic, M.	193				2.00	0.154	2.00	0.154	175
74	Lubbers, J.	193				2.00	0.154	2.00	0.154	175
76	Baker, M.	192				2.00	0.143	2.00	0.143	177
77	Hartman, J.	190				2.00	0.125	2.00	0.125	178
78	Harley, J.	188				2.00	0.111	2.00	0.111	179
79	Platt, M.	186				2.00	0.100	2.00	0.100	180
80	Howe, D.	182				2.00	0.083	2.00	0.083	181
80	Williamson, D.	182				2.00	0.083	2.00	0.083	181
82	MacDonald, J.	178				2.00	0.071	2.00	0.071	183
82	Steinhorn, J.	178				2.00	0.071	2.00	0.071	183
84	Seibert, J.	174				2.00	0.063	2.00	0.063	185
85	George, S.	172				2.00	0.059	2.00	0.059	186
86	Wetherill, G.	171				2.00	0.057	2.00	0.057	187
87	Ascher, J.	169				2.00	0.054	2.00	0.054	188
88	Schloo, J.	168				2.00	0.053	2.00	0.053	189
89	Tenenbaum, S.	166				2.00	0.050	2.00	0.050	190
90	Hopkins, E.	165				2.00	0.049	2.00	0.049	191
90	Wesley, N.	165				2.00	0.049	2.00	0.049	191
92	Donnalley, R.	161				2.00	0.044	2.00	0.044	193
92	Kern, J.	161				2.00	0.044	2.00	0.044	193
94	Gateff, E.	160				2.00	0.043	2.00	0.043	195
94	Stevens, D.	160				2.00	0.043	2.00	0.043	195
96	Ashley, R.	120				2.00	0.040	2.00	0.023	204
96	Bruno, F.	156				2.00	0.040	2.00	0.040	197
96	Devore, B.	2	2.00	1.00	1.00	2.00	0.040	6.00	0.030	93
96	Maclean, D.	44			11.50	2.00	0.040	13.50	0.084	52
96	Mason, G.	153				2.00	0.040	2.00	0.038	199
96	Mellema, K.	10	8.00	16.00	10.50	2.00	0.040	36.50	0.187	22
96	Morgen, T.	78			4.50	2.00	0.040	6.50	0.051	84
96	Myers, C.	155				2.00	0.040	2.00	0.039	198
96	Patishnock, G.	26	7.50	2.00	11.00	2.00	0.040	22.50	0.126	33
96	Pryor, G.	91		1.00		2.00	0.040	3.00	0.026	162
96	Rooney, C.	16			17.83	2.00	0.040	19.83	0.105	39
96	Smith, J. P.	60			11.33	2.00	0.040	13.33	0.092	55
96	Thring, M.	23	17.00	13.50	6.00	2.00	0.040	38.50	0.212	21
96	Thuermer, K.	14	3.50	1.00	8.50	2.00	0.040	15.00	0.079	49
96	Verrey, J.	15			7.50	2.00	0.040	9.50	0.050	63
96	Wallace, H.	1	1.00		1.00	2.00	0.040	4.00	0.020	142
112	Thompson, F.	165				1.83	0.045	1.83	0.045	209
113	Anthony, S.	194				1.50	0.125	1.50	0.125	211
113	Benson, B.	187				1.50	0.079	1.50	0.079	215
113	Duffy, M.	192				1.50	0.107	1.50	0.107	214
113	Ewing, J.	199				1.50	0.214	1.50	0.214	210
113	Lomas, W.	194				1.50	0.125	1.50	0.125	211
113	Pierce, L.	174				1.50	0.047	1.50	0.047	216
113	Turner, J.	193				1.50	0.115	1.50	0.115	213
120	Hickson, D.	195				1.33	0.121	1.33	0.121	218
120	Neill, A.	170				1.33	0.037	1.33	0.037	219
120	Owen, C.	109			3.00	1.33	0.027	4.33	0.045	108



# DEPRAVDA



Status: PIF - Exp: Aug-97



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Editors ..... Dave Zarrow/John Kammer  
General Counsel ..... Sue Lin Chong  
Circulation Goddess ..... Jan VerrEy  
Comptroller ..... Dave Zarrow  
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First timers kindly RSVP to the publisher (see info box to your left)

*Sunday, April 6th - 10:00 am.*  
*Mrs. Simpson's Restaurant*  
Remember to change those clocks forward on Saturday night!  
2915 Connecticut Avenue, NW  
(202) 332-8300; reservations under "Lamb"

Three courses plus unlimited champagne for \$16.95. Coffee and other beverages, tax, tip are extra.  
Starters (pick one) - salad, fresh fruit, soup; Entrees: eggs benedicts; club sandwich w/ chicken; grilled chicken salad nicoise; or shrimp salad (an extra \$5. for this)

Dessert (lemon mousse, chocolate ronnade cake, fresh fruit sorbet).

Dress: "Please dress comfortably. We have no formal dress code."

Parking: Usually street parking around restaurant. Location is on east side of Connecticut, just above Cathedral and just below Zoo.

Tip: Hawthorne Street is a street/alley north of Mrs. Simpson's. It's one-way, going east. Turn in here and hunt for parking in rear of restaurant.

Metro: 2 blocks north of Woodley Park/Zoo Red Line stop