

**Slow Non Profit Software?**

Upgrade Your Software Today! Save Time With Free Expert Advice & Price Quotes.

Software Advice

# WEEK 137: VELVIS LIVES

October 29, 1995


The Style Invitational Proudly Announces Its Acquisition of The Annie Groer Collection, Some of the Finest Items of Crap Ever Assembled in One Place By One Human Being. The centrepiece of Ms. Groer's collection is this gangrenous objet d'art, a velvet Elvis of breathtaking artistic incompetence. Adding to its value is its size, a robust 3 feet by 2 feet. The contest is to come up with a title and/or art gallery blurb for this painting; best entry wins it. It is worth \$6 million. Runners-up, as always, get the coveted Style Invitational losers' T-shirts. Honorable mentions get the mildly sought-after Style Invitational bumper stickers. Winners will be selected on the basis of humor and originality. Mail your entries to the Style Invitational, Week 137, The Washington Post, 1150 15th St. NW, Washington, D.C. 20071, fax them to 202-334-4312, or submit them via the Internet to this address: losers@access.digex.net. Internet users: Please indicate the appropriate Week Number in the subject' field. Entries must be received on or before Monday, Nov. 6. Please include your address and phone number. Winners will be announced in three weeks. Editors reserve the right to alter entries for taste, appropriateness or humor. No purchase necessary. The Faerie of the Fine Print & The Ear No One Reads thanks Jean Sorensen of Herndon for today's Ear No One Reads. Employees of The Washington Post and their immediate families are not eligible for prizes.


Report from Week 133, in which we asked you to write clerihews, biographical four-line rhyming poems characterized by odious rhyme and meter, as pioneered by mystery writer E. Clerihew Bentley. Awfully good entries, and we mean that literally. Clerihews are a rather disreputable poetic form. (Or, as Richard Stromberg of Fairfax Station wrote, "E. Clerihew Bentley/ Had not much to do, evidently.") Fourth Runner-Up:

Ross Perot, jeez,

His ears look like boiled pirogis.

His voice is as shrill as a barking Chihuahua.




**TOYOTA**


**Let's Go Places**


[buyatoyota.com](http://buyatoyota.com)


DETAILS

### Most Read

- 1 That 'American Idol' season finale twist was a stroke of evil genius


- 2 A viral photo has Jet Li fans worried about his health. The actor's manager responds.


- 3 Dolce and Gabbana are rich, extravagant and politically



It makes me want to turn on "20/20" and listen to Barbara Walters. (Joel Knanishu, Hyattsville) Third Runner-Up:

Socrates

Considered drinking anti-freeze

But decided on another poison, which he sucked up like a Greek-philosopher-Hoover,

Which today, of course, we call the Hemlock Maneuver. (Jennifer Hart, Arlington) Second Runner-Up:

Heath Shuler, the multi-million-dollar quarterback, was a high draft pick,

His greedy holdout made me sick.

Then Gus's star arose,

And megabucks is on the bench, picking splinters and his nose. (Jack Shreve, Kensington) First Runner-Up:

Anyone who has heard the rock-and-roll singing of action star Bruce Willis

Knows what shrill is.

His whole notes howl, his half-notes warp and waver,

But he's been known to make a lovely Demi semi-quaver. (David Smith, Greenbelt) And the winner of the Newfoundland lobster trap:

If the presidential race were to be enlivened by the candidacy of retired Gen. Colin Powell,

He would run real hard and never throw in the towel,

But what if his platform is rudely challenged as vague and overly elastic?

Would Colin go spastic? (Jerry Belenker, Silver Spring) Honorable Mentions:

He would run real hard and never throw in the towel,

But what if his platform is rudely challenged as vague and overly elastic?

Would Colin go spastic? (Jerry Belenker, Silver Spring) Honorable Mentions:

Assistant District Attorney Marcia Clark, of variable coif,

Tried her case but couldn't pull it off.

While defender Johnnie Cochran "played the card" and "talked the talk,"

A silent O.J. "walked the walk." (Joseph A. Pappano, Washington)

Would I be worried if I were Paula Barbieri?

Very. (Mae Scanlan, Washington)

Caspar Weinberger was Ronald Reagan's secretary of defense.

Did you ever get one of those ideas in your head that doesn't make any sense?

For example, when I see Cap on TV, I get this mental picture that I just can't ignore, no matter what I do.

incorrect. You got a problem with that?



4 Six black girls were brutally murdered in the early '70s. Why was this case never solved?



5 EPA bars three reporters from covering meeting; one says she was shoved by a guard



basware  
Supply Operations, Service Automation

Be more effective with AP Automation

Automate invoice processing & go paperless from Day 1

Learn more

#### Inside 'Trump Revealed'

Read stories based on reporting for "Trump Revealed," a broad, comprehensive biography of the life of the 45th president.

• Reporting archive: Trump's financial records, depositions and interview transcripts



#### Our Online Games

Play right from this page



Klondike Solitaire  
Card game



Mahjongg Candy  
Matching game



Klondike Solitaire  
Card game



Mahjongg Candy  
Matching game



Word Wipe



Mahjongg

I think: Dustin Hoffman at 72. (Greg Arnold, Herndon)

Christopher Columbus thought he'd met his acid test:

When you've a name like John F. Kennedy Jr.

The expectations could be enough to ruin ya

Especially if folks expected to hear between yer

Lines the voice of John F. Kennedy Sr. (David Smith, Greenbelt)

It's a shame that Packy got the boot.

Although if he'd asked me I could have told the dumb galoot

That it's foolish enough to screw the girls and write about it in your diary,

But to screw the good ol' boys instead is sheer suiciary. (Mimi Herman, Baltimore)

Napoleon Bonaparte, in his final St. Helena days,

Was beset with cliches.

Imagine some wag saying, "Face it, Nappie, you're through"

At last you've met your Waterloo. (William Bradford, Washington)

Detective Mark Fuhrman

Displayed sentiments which one would normally expect from a 1930s German . . . (Paul Briggs, Chestertown)

But to screw the good ol' boys instead is sheer suiciary. (Mimi Herman, Baltimore)

Napoleon Bonaparte, in his final St. Helena days,

Was beset with cliches.

Imagine some wag saying, "Face it, Nappie, you're through"

At last you've met your Waterloo. (William Bradford, Washington)

Detective Mark Fuhrman

Displayed sentiments which one would normally expect from a 1930s German . . . (Paul Briggs, Chestertown)

Verily, the parking of Stephanopoulos,

Doth parallel the laws of Darwin articulated after years of study in the Galapagos:

When naturally selected, thou has a right to ignore the cars thou hittest,

It's survival of the fittest. (Phyllis Fung, Bruce Feiler, Andy Cowan, Washington)

Colin Powell,

Is an entrant's dream because his last name rhymes with bowel,

And his first name

Word game

Dimensions

Arcade game

Is a homonym for the same. (Joseph Romm, Washington) And last:

Chuck Smith and poop

Go together like sandwich and soup ... (Tom Witte, Gaithersburg) Next  
Week: Jerry-Built Solutions

 0 Comments

