Four simple ways to reduce the federal deficit:
1. Impose a special hangar licensing fee for disgruntled postal workers.
2. Secretly print up four trillion dollars and have an accountant named Seymour "find" it one day in the U.S. Treasury.
4. Have the federal government challenge Michael Jordan to a game of golf.

This week’s contest: Send us a photocopy of your behind. Just kidding. Obviously, this week’s contest is to come up with an easy way to reduce the federal deficit, in 20 words or fewer. This idea was proposed by reader Ken Sandler of Alexandria, who sees three Hanes briefs in attractive designer colors. The first-prize winner will receive a rubber chicken plus a ceramic cat, a value of $50.

Runners-up, as always, get the coveted Style Invitational losed "Y"shirt. Winners will be selected on the basis of humor and originality. Mail your entries to the Style Invitational, Week 17, The Washington Post, 1150 15th St. NW, Washington, D.C. 20071, or fax them to 202-334-4312. Entries must be received on or before Monday, July 5. Please include your address and phone number. Winners will be announced in three weeks. No purchase necessary. Employees of The Washington Post and their immediate families are not eligible for prizes.

REPORT FROM WEEK 14, IN WHICH YOU WERE ASKED TO COME UP WITH NEW COLLECTIVE NOUNS.

Hmm. More than 3,000 entries, not one of which proposed a name for a group of Style Invitational entries. We suggest a MESS of entries. Smart but too-popular offerings: A BRACE of orthodontists, A FILE of podiatrists, A REAM of proctologists, A GAGGLE of comedy writers, A GIGGLE of teenage girls, A GAGGLE of skin divers.

Sixth Runner-Up: A TRAVesty of justices (Meg Sullivan, Potomac)
Fifth Runner-Up: A Corps of morticians (Barbara Mayo-Wells, Elkton City)
Fourth Runner-Up: A BLOOD of pessimists (P.P. Rao, Chao Hill; also, Chuck Smith, Woodbridge)
Third Runner-Up: A MYRIAD of cliches (Dave Noon, Harrisonburg, Va.)
Second Runner-Up: A PROCREATION of abstinence promoters (Charles Gilbert Owens, Indian Head)
First Runner-Up: A GREAT DEAL of used-car salesmen (Tim and Heather Allen, Chapel Hill, N.C.)

AND THE WINNER OF THE BIG, FLUFFY PILLOW: A TRANSITION/POSIOf of dyslexics (Stu Segal, Vienna)

HONORABLE MENTIONS:
BATTERY of LA police officers (Douglas Olson, Beltsville; also, Geoff and Jacki Drucker, Arlington)
AN INNUNDO of proctologists (Harry Richardson, Laurel)
A RUMP of coconut potatoes (Mrs. S.T. Prewett, Falls Church)
A PRIDE of grandparents (Susan Wengler, Montgomery Village)
A SLEW of seers (Lyell Rodickow, Washington; also, J. Chammugam, Bethesda)
A MAVY of Quykies (Lance Coon, Washington)
LES MORT des existentialistes (Dick Holt, Arlington)
A CONGRESS of hot-air balloons (John Kelly, Washington)
A PROPOS of nothing (Chuck Smith, Woodbridge)
A LOT of Royalists (Byron Baker, Capital Heights; also, Kathy Weiss, Sykesville)
A RASH of bookies (Mary Mazer, Ancoeh, Tenn.)
A HEAD of thyme (Harry Richardson, Laurel)
A BASSINET of White House staffers (Ronald Varoukas Jr., Washington)
A RETINUE of ephodribats (Chuck Sebring, Washington)
A Casket of dentists (Martha Glasser, Laurel)
A JAR of photons (Many Frances Barnell-Gould, Kensington)
A BUNCH of secret agents (Meg Sullivan, Potomac)
A CASKET of Kennedy assassination conspiracy theorists (Bob Zane, Woodbridge)
A MAGNUM o' pees (Harry Richardson, Laurel)
A CLIQUE of castland players (Kathy Weiss, Sykesville)
A CONSENSUS of yes men (Ro Hefford, McLean)
A RING of plasmodia (Barbara Mayo-Wells, Elkton City)
A CHAIN of lynx (Harry Richardson, Laurel)
A PROFUSION of molecular scientists (Pat Wallace, LaPlata; also, Kathy Weiss, Sykesville)
A ARMY of homosexuals (Philip Dekle, Bethesda)
A SEMINODEL of paladin[omen (stolen from an undisclosed acquaintance by Paul Kondis, Alexandria)

AND LAST:
A SHREDDLOAD of Style Invitational losers (Paul Kondis, Alexandria)

NEXT WEEK: YOU PUNCH US.