This Week's Contest is to come up with a message for our new, mildly sought-after Style Invitational bumper sticker, something that summarizes the grandeur and dignity of this stupid contest. Above are the bumper stickers from years past. (We cannot forbear mentioning that although thousands of these babies have been mailed out for honorable mentions, we personally have never seen one on an actual automobile. We can only assume you are using them in unusually creative ways. Send us snapshots. We'll print the best.) First-prize winner of the new slogan contest wins a Hulik Hogan mirror, featuring a huge likeness of the Hulker that basically renders the mirror useless, as a mirror. This is worth $25.

First runner-up gets the testy but estimable Style Invitational Laser Pen. Other runners-up receive the coveted Style Invitational Laser's T-shirt. Honorable mentions get the mildly sought-after Style Invitational bumper sticker. Winners will be selected on the basis of humor and originality. Mail your entries to The Style Invitational, Week 248, c/o The Washington Post, 1150 15th St. NW, Washington, D.C. 20071, fax them to 202-334-3312, or submit them via Internet to: lingen@post-gaz.com. Please indicate the week number in the subject line of your e-mail. Entries must be received on or before Monday, Dec. 22. Please include your address and phone number. Winners will be announced three weeks from today. Entries are the right of author for taste, humor or appropriations. No purchase necessary. What happened to the Faeries of the Fire Print & The Ear He or One Reads? Let us recapitulate. The study was locked, with the key on the inside. All that was left behind was a pair of crutches that would fill a woman of remarkably small stature. Next week: Medicinal tea ear crest. Employees of The Washington Post and members of their immediate families are not eligible for prize.

REPORT FROM WEEK 245,
in which you were asked to complete one of several comparisons that we began.

Fourth Runner-Up: Marriage is like a game of Monopoly because...
- It ends quicker if you cheat. (Sandra Hull, Arlington)
- Third Runner-Up: The human body is like the Eisenhower administration because...
- Its number two really stinks. (Joseph Romm, Washington)
- Second Runner-Up: The human body is like the Eisenhower administration because...
- once you reach the late 50s, it’s pretty much all over. (Thomas Wallick, Washington)
- First Runner-Up: Politics is like the birth of septuplets because...
- even if the public pay attention to it for a few days and then ignore it the rest of the year. (David Genser, Arlington)
- And the winner of the autographed Zuzu Christmas card: Politics is like the birth of septuplets because...
- there’s a sucker born every minute. (Dave Ferry, Leesburg)

Honorable Mentions:
- Truth is like a mouse because...
- Both are hard to handle without squirming. (Sandra Hull, Arlington)
- Both taste better when sugar-coated. (David Keinbard, Silver Spring)
- Both usually come in shades of gray. (Alan Crossenberger, Columbia; Jennifer Hart, Arlington; Barry Stines, Columbia)
- Both are routinely exterminated at the White House. (Jean Sonnen, Herndon)
- Politics is like the birth of septuplets because...
- There’s going to be a lot of name-calling. (Jennifer Hart, Arlington)
- The media can turn a bunch of semi-conscious wrinkled fobs into national celebrities. (Jonathan L. Kang, Washington)
- Both taste bad. (Chuck Smith, Woodbridge)
- Both vastly exaggerate the importance of Iowa. (Tom Witte, Galena Heights)
- Both involve Big Labor. (Joseph Romm, Washington)
- Life is like a box of chocolates because...
- All that’s left at the end is a lot of paper to deal with. (Sandra Hull, Arlington)
- The nuts get the most coverage. (Carol Hanson, Leesburg)
- Zil happens. (Bob Dalton, Beaumont, Tex.)
- Heaven is like a poem that does not rhyme because...
- In neither place will you find that young man from Rachetwil. (Jonathan Paul, Carroll Park)

The everfaithful nature of the non-rhyming poem perfectly captures the intangible quality of its intrinsic reward, and crap like that. (Bob Dalton, Beaumont, Tex.)

You know you are supposed to like it, but somehow it just doesn’t seem all that appealing. (Tom Witte, Galena Heights)

Final resting place
Woman can’t describe the beauty
Hope there’s sushi, too. (Joseph Romm, Washington)

The human body is like the Eisenhower administration because...
- Both continue to operate pretty well while the head ceases to function. (Ken Huck, Fairfax)
- The arteries that were now back then are clogged and deteriorating. (Mike Platt, Germantown)

After a heart attack, everyone is worried about how “Richard” will perform. (Brendan Beary, Great Mills)

Marriage is like a game of Monopoly because...
- It’s more interesting than more with two players. (Gary Patishock, Laurel)
- Deeds speak louder than words. (Chuck Smith, Woodbridge)
- Your wife gets the car. You get the dog. (Mike Mitchell, Annandale)
- You go in circles and fight over money. (Nahy Meyerson, Washington)
- You only get a roll every so often. (Chuck Smith, Woodbridge)

Marriage is like Monopoly because of the unending, wearying treadmill that... oh, I thought I’d just invent a word. (See Lin Chong, Washington)

Next Week: Our Own Devices

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