**Excess baggage:**

**Honorable mentions**

*(Drawing of a nose)*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>They Should Have Picked ME</th>
<th>Loser, The Style Invitational</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>(Nando Amabile, Frederick, a First Offender)</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Cartoon of a pistol. Out of the gun barrel comes a flag labeled “Rim Shot.” Have Pun, Will Travel

(Barry Koch, Catlett, Va.)

Shaded regions drawn at the bottom left and right corners of the bag, with scraggly hairs extending from them. They’re labeled “Arm Holes.” A semicircle at the center bottom is labeled “Neck Hole.” Remove Shaded Areas for Use as Shirt

(Martin Bancroft, Rochester, N.Y.)

I Just Saved 5¢ by Being Hilarious

(Stephen Dudzik, Olney)

Embarrass your family in print every week — ask me how!

(Lawrence McGuire, Waldorf)

The Winner Got a Statue and I Was Left Holding This Bag

(Chris Doyle, Ponder, Tex.)

How to Bag a Loser:

WRONG: (Graphic of a person stuffed headfirst into the bag, sticking straight up)

RIGHT: (Bag over the head)

My Cheap, Tasteless Joke

Won

This Cheap, Tasteless Joke

From The Style Invitational

(Lynda Hoover, Shepherdstown, WV; a First Offender)

The Style Invitational:

Abandon all hope, ye who enter

(Beverley Sharp, Montgomery, Ala.)

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Cartoon of a Roman Emperor giving the thumb-down to a gladiator:

Veni, Vidi, Perdidi

I came, I saw, I lost

Runner-Up, The Style Invitational

(Scott Poyter, Annapolis)

(A Bride of Frankieenstein-style Empress slams a tote over someone’s head)

She Sacked Me

Runner-Up, The Style Invitational

(Stephanie Dupuis, Waldorf)

In fancy script:

I Got a B in Punishment

Runner-Up, The Style Invitational

(Tom Witte)

Still running — deadline Monday night — is our “before and after” portmanteau-phrase contest: See wapo.st/StyleInv; click on “Week 967.”

Next week: Foaling Around, or The Neighm Game

**THIS WEEK’S CONTEST: WEEK 968**

**Take us for grants**

Proposal: A study to determine the effect of classical music on the human respiratory system.

Hypothesis: Having observed repeatedly the phenomenon of widespread coughing occurring immediately after the first notes of a concert are sounded, we suspect that the sound waves emanating from orchestral reed instruments . . .

Proposal: A study of the relationship between snowfall and diarrhea in the Washington metropolitan area. Evidence: It has long been noted that the presence of only a few flurries in the sky over the nation’s capital has produced enormous increases in the purchase of toilet paper . . .

This week’s contest, suggested by Not-a-Loser-Just-a-Reader Tom Laufer: Come up with a proposal to the National Science Foundation or other research-funding organization for a study based on a stupid hypothesis, like Tom’s examples above.

Winner gets the Inkin’ Memorial, the Lincoln-statue bobblehead that is the new Style Invitational trophy. Second place receives this fine Rednek Wine Glass — a genuine Mason Jar with a stem fused on, complete with screw-on lid. Donated by Craig Dykstra.

Other runners-up win their choice of a coveted Style Invitational Loser T-shirt, a yearned for Loser Mug or the ardently desired Glossery Bag, whose design we show off today for the first time. Honorable mentions get a lusted-after Loser magnet. First Offenders get a smelly, tree-shaped air “freshener” (Fir Stink for their first ink). E-mail entries to losers@washpost.com or fax to 202-334-3432. Deadline is Monday, April 30; results published May 20 (online May 18). No more than 25 entries per entrant; include your real name, postal address and phone number with your entry. See contest rules and guidelines at wapo.st/StyleInv. The alternate headline for the “Next Week” line is by Robert Schecter; the subhead for this week’s honorable mentions was submitted by both Jeff Contompasis and Brad Alexander. Join the Style Invitational Devotees on Facebook at on.fb.me-invdev.

**STYLE CONVERSATIONAL** Have a question for the Empress or want to talk to some real Losers? Join us at wapo.st/styleconv.

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**POP CD REVIEW**

**K’Jon Moving On**

K’Jon is the kind of R&B singer who reminds you of other R&B singers, of half-forgotten, early ‘90s smooth groove middleware like Avant, or Kem. K’Jon got famous in 2009, with the No. 1 hit “On the Ocean,” but it might as well have been 1999. His latest, “Moving On,” offers more of the same: solid, stolid R&B songs, adult contemporary division. They’re often lush, always reliable, never thrilling and, unlike most contemporary R&B songs, they sidestep hip-hop almost entirely. “Call me Mr. Number One/Going for another one” (from the R. Kelly-like “Superman”) is about as boastful as K’Jon gets. Everything else is modulated, temperate, like “Ex Amnesia,” a ballad decorated with random laser noises meant to denote the union of slickly ‘90s soul and new world techno modernity. But nobody’s heart seems to be in it, and the rest of “Moving On” pretends it never happened.

“Side Two Interlude” (need another sign that K’Jon is old school? He made an album with sides) even includes a spoken word plug for his Twitter account, over a fern bar piano: You half expect him to tell you to try the real. If Side One featured measured ballads and tightly controlled jams, Side Two features . . . measured ballads and tightly controlled jams. There’s a great quiet storm duet (“Wonderland,” featuring a cooing, growling Mistee Merrill), and the heartfelt, terrible “Super Momma,” an ode to K’Jon’s mom (“You’re my Michelle Obama / You’re one bad super momma”).

Unlike the rest of this durable, ultimately enduring disc, it’s something only a mother could love.

— Allison Stewart

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**OLD SCHOOL:** K’Jon’s slickly “Moving On” takes us back to 1999.