Report from Week 1021

In which we supplied a list of seven-letter “racks” used in the daily ScrabbleGramps puzzle feature, and asked you to make your own, funny neologisms. Each of the racks was intended to produce a word no longer than six letters, but that’s because those poor ScrabbleGramps editors didn’t have the Loser Community to expand the dictionary for them. It’s fun to see the cleverer permutations of a single rack, so we’ll run some groups this week, and then more of them two weeks from now.

2 Winner of the odd little book “Off the Wall: Fashion From East Germany, 1964 to 1980”: AIUKQSW: Quawks: Any Scabbable “word” that will score you a whole bunch of points if you can get everyone to believe your BS definition. Really, that’s what it is! (Danielle Nowlin, Woodbridge)

3 AAOYLB: Playbo: A magazine with an eight-page-long centerfold. (Neal Starkman, Seattle)

4 AALTSP: PTA-slam: A contest featuring Yo’ Principal jokes. (Jeff Haze, Woodbridge)

Triple nerd scores: honorable mentions

AELRBR
Barbale: What a Southern farmer uses for weight training. (Frank Barker, Towson, Md., a First Offender)

Arrable: Able to speak fluent pirate. (Doug Hamilton, College Park)

(R-LaBrea): Identifies reactionary old fossil in the California legislature (Elden Carnahan, Laurre)

Barreal: Perfectly plausible as long as you’re drunk. “Wow, that Nobel Prize-winning undercover-agent billionaire rock star last night was just barreal.” (Michael Jacobs, Columbia, a First Offender)

AALTSP
ATM-slap: A gesture on the sidewalk made by someone suddenly forgetting his PIN. (Frank Osen, Pasadena, Calif)

Splat Ma: Sequel to “Throw Momma From the Train.” ( Roy Ashley, Washington)

Patlas: A reference manual given to college freshmen in the mandatory “Good Touch, Bad Touch” seminar. (James Pierce, Charlottesville)

Slapmat: The urge that results when your brilliant Invitational entry is in missing from the paper. (Michael Kiley, Wildau, Germany)

AEUUTRBR
Ur-beaut: A primal knock-out, like Ur-beaut, the upright position. (Robert Scheckter, Dix Hills, NY)

U-beaut: Synonym for the Aussie “bonzer,” not to be confused with “beaut ute,” which compliments a truck. (Brad Alexander, Wanneroo, Australia)

B-L-Woman: A favorite triple-decker sandwich at the Cannibal Cafe. (Elden Carnahan)

Woman: Word to replace “woman” in GOP health-care legislation (Ann Martin, Blackburn, England)

IOEWRDG
Wordgie: A scrabbable play so devastating that it makes your opponent squirm in his seat. (Larry Gray, Union Bridge, Md.)

Godwire: The red emergency phone on the pope’s desk. (Robert Scheckter)

GrowDie: Is that all there is? (Dave Zarrow)

AUYMSPG
Pygma: A tiny but formidable family matriarch. (Danielle Nowlin)

Guymap: “Yeah, I’m pretty sure I know where it is.” (Danielle Nowlin)

Yungasp: Last breath before food coma sets in. With a yungasp, Nick collapsed on the couch to watch Thanksgiving Day football. (Mike Gips, Bethesda)

MuyGaps: What they call our border fence. (Dave Zarrow)

OONKLM
Mooink: Diner slang for beef sausage. “Gimme Adam and Eve on a raft, two blowout patches, mooink on the side!” (Dan O’Day, Alexandria)

Kilomon: The person who supplies the Jamaican Gold. (John Shea, Philadelphia)

Minkloos: Liberace’s toilet seat cover. (Dawn Zarrow, Daniela Ganelin, Rockville, a First Offender)

Kinlomin: The period right before the holidays. (Joy Stibey, Fairfax, a First Offender)

EEUXTPM
Exmate: A mime after you drop a brick on his foot. (Jeff Haze)

Meetpux: What you hope your teeth won’t do during a hockey game. (Nan Reiner, Alexandria)

Exputem: I’m not sure what it is, but it’s stuck to the bottom of your shoe. (Dixon Wragg)

EUIMLNM
Mumline: Point in an argument with a spouse when you stop talking, if you know what’s good for you. (Jeff Brechlin, Eagun, Minn.)

Lum-mine: A famed source of exquisite nuggets of wit and rare gems of extraordinary cleverness. (Ray Lum, Arlington)

More ScrabbleGramps neologisms in two weeks: in the print paper on June 23, online June 20. (The results of the haiku-to-Mars contest, Week 1023, will run a week later.)

Still running — deadline Monday night — is our “A is for...” “B is for...” couplet contest. See bit.ly/invite1024.

Wheaties: Wow! Heroes Eat Anything to Indiscriminately Endorse Something (Marty McCullen, 2005)

This Week’s Contest

Week 1025: In so many words

Big Ugly Drunkards Will Enjoy Its Smoothness, Especially Regurgitating Budweiser (Brendan Beary)

Get a Tub Overhead... Ready, Aim, Dump Everywhere! Gatorade (Jesse Frankovich)

The examples above got ink in our 2005 contest for backronym: phrases that pretend to explain what existing terms “stand for.” (The term, if you choose to believe Wikipedia, seems to have originated right here in The Post, back in 1983 as an entry by reader Meredith G. Williams in the early days of Bob Levey’s monthly neologism contest; he spelled it “bacronym,” but our dictionary uses the slightly more readable “backronym.”) Our Week 632 contest focused on product names, but 13-time Loser Jeff Loren suggests broadening our de-abbreviated horizons: This week: Create an original backronym for a name or other term, especially one that’s been in the news lately. You may add articles or short prepositions, such as “the” or “to,” that begin with letters that aren’t in your term.

Winner receives the Inkin’ Memorial, the Lincoln-statue bobblehead that is the Style Invitational’s official trophy. Second place gets a fabulous double prize, from two donors who smuggled their finds into the country from Europe: first, a roll of toilet paper with euro currency imprinted on the sheets, taken from Germany by Inge Ashley; and also a practical-joke roll of No Tear Toilet Paper: “Impossible ‘Paper Work’ for Any ‘Sit-Down Job.’” brought all the way back from Sweden (“Kr 20.00”) by Mike Gips, even though it’s an American novelty product made in China. Yes, yes, we know that the Post Hunt gave out thousands of dollars in prizes last week.

Other runners-up win their choice of a yeamed-for Loser Mug or the ardently desired Gossery Bag. Honorable mentions get a lustened-after Loser magnet. First Offenders receive a smelly, tree-shaped air “freshener” (FirstKink for their first ink). E-mail entries to losers@washpost.com or fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, June 17; results published July 14 (online July 11). No more than 25 entries per entrant per week. Include “Week 1025” in your e-mail subject line or it might be ignored as spam. Include your real name, postal address and phone number with your entry. See contest rules and guidelines at wapo.st/inviterules. The subhead for this week’s honorable mentions is by Jeff Compasort. Join the lively Style Invitational Devotees group on Facebook at on.fb.me/invdev; follow the Empress on Twitter at @PatMyersTW.

STYLER CONVERSATIONAL Have a question for the Empress or want to talk to some real Losers? Join us at washingtonpost.com/styleconversational.