Report from Week 1037

in which we asked you to be offended by a name that most people haven’t thought to be offended by yet:

Winner of the book “Holy Sh*t! (sic): The World’s Weirdest Comic Books”: I find it appalling that the District of Columbia is named for the Italian version of the explorer’s name, rather than the Spanish version; after all, without the aid of Spain, he would have never made his voyages. As a Hispanic American, I feel strongly that the city be renamed the District of Colon — which also better describes it. (Alex Heppenheimer, New York, a First Offender)

“Washington Wizards” is an anti-Christian name indicating support of magic, paganism, witchcraft, voodoo, Harry Potter, etc. Our city’s NBA team should be named something more in keeping with God and America — how about the Bullets? (William Joyner, Chapel Hill, NC)

“Chevy Chase”? There is absolutely nothing tiresome or washed up about one of D.C.’s most vibrant and livable neighborhoods! (Frank Mann, Washington)

The members of the American Association of Lobby Builders and Decorators (AALBD) create and decorate the warm, inviting, beautiful spaces that greet you as you enter many a building. But the name of our creations has been besmirched by the vile, underhanded and corrupt practice of influence peddling. We’ve asked our foyerists in Washington to . . . (Robert Falk, Takoma Park)

Also-rants: honorable mentions

In the 21st century, it is incomprehensible that we Ohioans have sports teams named the Cleveland “Browns” and Cincinnati “Reds.” It is time to stop segregating and start converging! We demand that the Cincinnati baseball team and the Cleveland football team change their names to a more inclusive term: The Cincinnati Colors and the Cleveland Coloreds would be a shining example of the blended American people. (John Bunyan, Cincinnati)

Lender’s Bagels: In this day and age, can you believe they evoke the Stylock stereotype of the greedy money lender for the name of a “Jewish” bread? (Rob Huffman, Frederickburg)

Tampa Bay Buccaneers: Condoning piracy — the scourge of our intellectual-property rights — gives the wrong message. A good name should celebrate creativity; I suggest the Tampa Bay Digital Rights Management. (Martin Bancroft, Issaquah, Wash.)

Boston Red Sox: Yet another team name based on Native American slurs, from skin color to the misspelling of “Sioux” to the use of tribal terms like “Red Sox Nation.” Even the guys waving tickets outside Fenway Park are called “scalers”!

Second place gets you six butt magnets but not a Loser Magnet.

with electronics? Every year there’s a new crop, but other than that, there’s “apple-olutely nothing.” Remember the slogan “Think different?” Apple can’t even advertise grammatically. Every time a new, expensive release comes out branded with that cutey logo with the missing bite, I “think different,” all right. Here’s a “different” slogan for you: BITE ME. (Diane Wah, Seattle)

NAAACP: All the other bigotry pales in comparison with advancing “colored people” over Albino Americans. (Kevin Dopart)

Funny or Die: Really? So why isn’t Carrot Top dead yet? (Ward Kay, Va.)

New England Patriots: Now that the term “patriot” has been hijacked by people who equate Massachusetts with the headquarters of Satan, and given the ongoing dispute over who qualifies as a patriot anyway (Edward Snowden? Aaron Hernandez?), the team needs to change its name to something less controversial and ambiguous. I think “New England Autumn Leaves” would be lovely. (Howard Waldemar, Columbia)

Supreme Court: Come on, how obnoxious is that? Who do they think they are, so high and mighty, that their rulings are the final say in all the land? That they are entitled to a life of judging other people with no one above them to call them to account? (Heather Spence, New York)

Spic and Span: Really? C’mon now, really. (Bird Waring)

Miracle Whip: I think it is extremely inappropriate to suggest that God would waste any of His powers making such a trivial product. Besides, my understanding is that he is against the use of condiments. (Danielle Nowlin, Woodbridge)

Noodles & Company: This is blatant false advertising. The noodles were fine, but the provided “company” was barely cordial. In fact, I got the distinct feeling they didn’t even want to let me sit at their table. (Danielle Nowlin)

Cheetos: Words that evoke cheating or dishonesty should not be used to market snack foods to impressionable children. I suggest “Rectudos.” (Frank Osen, Pasadena, Calif)

DeBeers: In order to discourage alcohol abuse, the company should change its name to something inoffensive and non-alcohol-related, like “DeTras.” (Frank Osen)

Rubbermaid: What an anachronistic remnant of a classist society; the name should be changed to Rubber Personal Assistance Facilitators. (Frank Osen)

I’ve lived here awhile and trust me, this place ain’t in the centre of anything (Craig Dykstra, Centreville)

Hostess Ho Ho: Let’s quit using a euphemism and two insulting vulgarians. The correct, nonjudgmental form is “Sex worker Sex worker Sex worker,” (Gary Crockett, Chevy Chase)

Spaghettio’s: Hey, I like pasta as much as the next guy or gal. But I have to say, wobbly rings of pasta coated in a bland sauce didn’t come close to delivering on the promised ecstasy. (Rob Huffman)

MasterCard: Oh, African Americans can’t control their own money, is that it? They need a slave-like structure wherein a powerful entity controls financial consequences? (Jim Styles, Rockville)

Mentos: Every company wants the public to go “crazy” over its product, but does it have to use a name that pokes ridicule at those with emotional disabilities? It even has the nerve to boast on the package that the product is made with nut oils! (Larry Gray, Union Bridge, Md.)

Charmie: Please explain to me what is remotely charming about wiping excrement from bodily orifices? (Jim Noble, Lexington Park)

Still running — deadline Monday night — is our Week 1040 contest to suggest humorous ideas to change the tax process. See bit.ly/invite1040.

This week’s contest was suggested by Loser Phenom Mark Raffman: Answer a question, real or rhetorical, that appears in a song, as in Mark’s example above. If your answer could be sung as part of the song, that’s no problem at all. Be sure to include the name of the song as well as the line you’re quoting.

Winner gets the Inkin’ Memorial, the Lincoln statue bobblehead that is the official Style Invitational trophy. Second place receives a set of the six zoo-animal-hindquarters magnets pictured here (the Loser Magnet, which is the size of a business card, is just there for scale; if you finish second, sorry, it’s just the magnetic butts).

Other runners-up win their choice of a yearned-for Loser Mug or the ardently desired Grossery Bag. Honorable mentions get a lust-chered Loser magnet. First Offenders receive a smelly, tree-shaped air “freshener” (FirStink for their first ink). E-mail entries to losers@washingtonpost.com or fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, Oct. 14; results published Nov. 3 (online Oct. 31). No more than 25 entries per entrant per week. Include “Week 1041” 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 Craig Dykstra. Join the lively Style Invitational Devotees group on Facebook at on.fb.me/invdev, and click “like” on the Style Invitational Ink of the Day at bit.ly/inferday.

THIS WEEK’S CONTEST: WEEK 1041

What have you got to lose?

“When do birds suddenly appear
Every time you are near?
Maybe it’s time to get the crumbs out of your clothes?”

Answer a question, real or rhetorical, that appears in a song. Include the name of the song as well as the line you’re quoting.