The Style Invitational
By the Empress

THIS WEEK'S CONTEST
Week 660: Foaling Down: The Next Generation
Sunday, April 30, 2006

As usual, our 11th (!) annual breed-the-Derby-nominee contest drew an enormous stampede of entries — thousands and thousands. In fact, it was the largest response that the Empress had to contend with so far in her 121-week reign; she is only now beginning to lift her battered self from the dirt, dust off her silks and . . . well, they always say you should get right back on the horse. So, clearly, still a hit logy; she decided to take up Horse Name Obsessive Loser Russell Beland on a suggestion to “breed” any two of the winning offspring included in the entries at right, and name THEIR foal. This time around, however, if a long list of entries arrives single-spaced, it may well not be read all the way through. Have some mercy, people. The names must have a maximum of 18 characters including spaces, and they shouldn’t come close to duplicating any of today’s results.

Winner receives the Inker, the official Style Invitational trophy. First runner-up, courtesy of the good graces of Loser Dave Prevor, gets a really ugly ball cap with a blob of fake dog do on the visor. On the cap, in crummy lettering, are the words “[figure it out] Head.” (If you win and your mother says you can’t have it, we will send you something else.)

Other runners-up win a coveted Style Invitational Loser T-shirt. Honorable mentions (or whatever they’re called this week) get one of the listed-after Style Invitational Magnets. One price per entrant per week: Send your entries by e-mail to losers@washpost.com for by fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, May 8. Put “Week 660” in the subject line of your e-mail, or it risks being ignored as spam. Include your name, postal address and phone number with your entry. Entries are judged on the basis of humor and originality. All entries become the property of The Washington Post. Entries may be edited for taste or content. Results will be published May 28. No purchase required for entry. Employees of The Washington Post, and their immediate relatives, are not eligible for prizes. Pseudonymous entries will be disqualified. The revised title for next week’s contest is by Kevin Doport of Washington.

Report From Week 660
At always, there were tons of clever entries and tons of duplication. Most common theme: “Brokeback” everything. Among other nice but too-frequent entries: “Racketeer + Up an Octane = Tony Soprano”; “Kennedyport + Press Gentry = Maine Squeeze”; and “a Big Mistake + Up an Octane = Brsn Miss.” Note: As thorough and systematic as she is, the Empress conceives theremote possibility that someone out there sent the same entry as one of these below but was not credited. (If this has happened to you, please change your name to one mentioned below so that the credit will be correct. Thank you.

5 Breed Doc Cheney with Tug o’War and name the foal Student Deferment (Arlee C. Green, Newtown)
4 A Giant Valentine + Racketeer = Romeo and Joliet (Dennis Lindsay, Sea Brook)
3 Rob ’Em Blind + Within Reason = Rob ’Em Myopic (Chris Doyle, Forsyth, Mo.)
2 The winner of Picasso’s Nose and van Gogh’s Ear: He’s a Lumberjack + Lawyer Ron = Chop Saucy (Rich Munsch, Bethesda)

And the Winner of the Inker
1 Record + Doc Cheney = No. 1 With a Bullet (Mark Eckenwiler, Washington)

The Also-Rans
Achilles of Troy + Tug o’War and name the foal Heel and Too (Mark Eckenwiler)
− Tiznow or Never = Prima Tenn (Laura Bennett Peterson, Washington)
− Lightning Romance = Love Me Tendon (Russell Beland, Springfield)

CONTINUED 1 2 3 4 5 Next >