Ever since 2004, when we stopped sending out bumper stickers, the Empress has been awarding each Style Invitational honorable-mention winner a Lusted-After Loser Magnet, created by the unmentionable Bob Staake and featuring a contest-winning slogan. Every year or so, we print two new designs, 500 copies each — so they really are limited-edition artworks.

And now that we’re low on the 2015 models — “Hardly Har-Har” and “The Wit Hit the Fan” — tell us what to put on our next pair of magnets. This is the first time we've asked you since 2012; we’ve been using runner-up entries since then. Over the years, the slogans
have taken several tacks: (a) the idea of being not quite good enough to win ("Middle-Wit Champion"; "Honor Among Dweebs"); (b) the idea of being bad ("Discredit Card"; "Po' Wit Laureate") (c) a fairly positive sentiment ("Puns of Steel"); and (4) a joke about the Invite in general ("Sunday Drivel").

This week: Suggest a new Style Invitational honorable-mention magnet to be drawn by Bob. You can include just the text and Bob will illustrate, or suggest a visual idea as well — in fact, Bob exhorted me to remind you: “Think visually!” But remember: The magnet is only the size of a business card (2 by 3.5 inches), and it needs to say “The Style Invitational,” “The Washington Post,” “Honorable Mention” and “2016” — so you can’t also show a complicated cartoon and/or a long sentence. See this week’s Style Conversational (bit.ly/conv1146) for all the slogans so far. You may resubmit your own idea from any of our previous prize-slogan contests.

Winner gets — along with the magnet with the winning slogan — the Inkin’ Memorial, the Lincoln statue bobblehead that is the official Style Invitational trophy. Second place gets the other magnet we’ll be using, plus — just in time for Thanksgiving dinner — this fabulous pumpkin pie hat, modeled here by Style graphic designer Susana Sanchez-Young (Empress: “Would you like to have your picture in the paper with a pie slice on your head?” Susie: “Do I have time to put on some lipstick?”).

Other runners-up win their choice of a yearned-for Loser Mug or the ardently desired “Whole Fools” Grossery Bag. Honorable mentions get, yes, a magnet, probably the last of the current batch. First Offenders receive a smelly tree-shaped air “freshener” (FirStink for their first ink). E-mail entries to losers@washpost.com or, if you were born in the 19th century, fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday night, Nov. 3; results published Nov. 15 (online Nov. 12). You may submit up to 25 entries per contest. Include “Week 1146” 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/InvRules. The headline for this week’s results is by Kevin Dopart; the honorable-mentions subhead was submitted by both Jeff Shirley and Danielle Nowlin. Join the lively Style Invitational Devotees group on Facebook at on.fb.me/invdev. “Like” the Style Invitational Ink of the Day on Facebook at bit.ly/inkofday.

The Style Conversational: The Empress’s weekly online column discusses each new contest and set of results. Especially if you plan to enter, check it out at wapo.st/styleconv.

And the results of the Style Invitational contest announced four weeks ago . . .

Social neTWOrking: Report from Week 1142
In Week 1142, inspired by the tweets of KimKierkegaardashian, we asked you to combine two names into a Twitter handle, and write a tweet or “bio” by the hybrid person:

**4th place**

@Lao-Tzuperman: A journey of a thousand miles must begin with a single bound. (Chris Doyle, Ponder, Tex.)

**3rd place**

@JFKanye: Ask not what your country can do for you — ask what you can do for you. (Or for me.)” (Lela Martin, Midlothian, Va.)

**2nd place and the “I’m an california gril” T-shirt:**

@Trumpelstiltskin: Of course the bimbo knew my name — everybody knows my name! And I never wanted her firstborn. Ugliest kid I ever saw. (John Glenn, Tyler, Tex.)

**And the winner of the Inkin’ Memorial**

@OrangeJulius: Could be well mov’d: My friends in the House are sticking knives into me. #IdesOfSeptember (Gary Crockett, Chevy Chase, Md.)

**Tweetin’ Low: honorable mentions**

@BieberOfSeville: Look at Me… Look at Me…LookatMeLookatMeLookatMeLookatMe … LOOK AT ME! (Todd DeLap, Fairfax, Va.)

@RonaldonaldReagantrump: Mr. Obama, put up that wall! (Warren Tanabe, Annapolis, Md.)

@Trumpelstiltskin: I can spin this straw poll into gold. (Jesse Frankovich, Lansing, Mich.)

@Santorumplestiltskin: Do you even know what my name means? No, wait … Don’t Google it! (Jamie Martindale, McLean, Va.)

@BelaLuGehrig: Today I consider myself the suckiest man on the face of this earth. (Gary Crockett)

@GenPaulMacArthurny: I shall go back! Go back! Go back to where I once belonged! (Doug Frank, Crosby, Tex.)

@RalphWaldoLauren: Nature always wears the colors of the spirit. Thinking of new tanning product line, silver/turquoise packaging. Classic. (Pat Tompkins, San Mateo, Calif., a First Offender)

@JohnLewistler'sMother: Fought all my life for civil rights, but in that painting I’m a prime example of profiling. #grayandblacklivesmatter (Mae Scanlan, Washington)

@MrBillcelMarceau: : o

(Jeff Shirley, Richmond)

@KeanuReeevereve: The British are coming! Whoa. (David Friedman, Arlington, Va.)

@JayLenOmar Khayyam: The moving finger writes, and having writ, moves on. Well, it writ me smack out of late night, and I haven’t moved on yet. (Mae Scanlan)

@FScottFitzGeraldFord: So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the — oops! Man overboard! (Mark Raffman, Reston)

@HennyJungman: Take my wife … as an example of an overdeveloped superego! (Doug Frank)
@YogiBerraGrylls: When you come to a fork in the road, pick it up, sharpen the tines, lash it to a stick, and use it to hunt small reptiles for food. (Ben Aronin, Washington)

@SwedishChefferson: Yers der tree øf libjörtie müst be refrüshed vrom time der time vit de blüd øf patriörts und tyrants. Børk! Børk! Børk! (Davd Friedman)

@StevieWonderWoman: It’s true — I have an invisible airplane. Invisible to me anyway. (Dave Ferry, Purvis, Miss.)

@SecretariatHRClinton: So I’m supposed to just keep running to the left? (Mark Spencer, Waldorf, Md., a First Offender)

@RobertTheBruceLee: Kicking the English out of Scotland. Literally. (Lawrence McGuire, Waldorf, Md.)

@RobertFrostyTheSnowman: Some say the world will end in fire, some say in ice. All I know is that if this hat goes, I’m a puddle. (Rob Huffman, Fredericksburg, Va.)

@RaspuTaylorSwiftin: Stabbers gonna stab stab stab stab stab. But I shake it off, I shake it off. (Sandy Moran, Santa Rosa, Calif.)

@OliviaNewtonJean-LucPicard: I hate Q, I honestly hate Q. Yar, the one that I want. (Barbara Turner, Takoma Park, Md.)

@JimmyJacobBuffett: I dreamed a ladder was set upon the beach, reaching up to paradise and at the top, behold: a cheeseburger. Wow. Blew out my flip-flop. (George-Ann Rosenberg, Washington)

@JackLordByron: She walks in beauty like the night. Book ‘er, Danno. Solicitation. (Gary Crockett)

@Hillary Clinton Portis: Don’t worry, fans — I’m still running and running and running for Washington! (Jamie Martindale)

@HerodTheGreatPumpkin: This Halloween, I shall rise from the most sincere patch, seek the world’s good children, and slaughter them. (Jeff Contompasis, Ashburn, Va.)

@GeorgeR.R.MartinLutherKing: I have a dream today, and I will tell you the next part of it in five or six years. (Duncan Stevens, Vienna, Va.)

@DonMcLenaDunham: And I knew if I had my chance / That I could go take off my pants / And maybe HBO’d be happy for a while (Rivka Riss-Levinson, Washington, a First Offender)

@DeepakGrouchopra: I find meditation diverting — whenever someone starts to meditate, I go in the other room and smoke a cigar. (Frank Osen, Pasadena, Calif.)

@CharlesDa’IrwinCrocHunter: Crikey! This magnificent creature appears to be the predecessor of several other species! Cranky little bugger, though. (David Friedman)

@CarlyFioSimon: I’m so vain, I probably think I saved HP. (Robert Schechter, Dix Hills, N.Y.)

@CaptKirkCousins: If Scotty would beam me up about a foot, those @$%&* linebackers couldn’t tip my passes. (Dick Barnes, Washington)

@BryceHarperLee: Shoot all the Blue Jays you want, if you can hit `em, but remember it’s a sin to choke a National. (Tom Witte, Montgomery Village, Md.)

BritneyShakeSpears (@Oops): At which hour lest I not be with thee I lose mine mind. Giveth unto me a sign. Hit mine own self baby again but once. (Kevin Dopard)

@AnneFrankGehry: In spite of everything, I still believe that people would rather live in functionless forms that don’t belong in their surroundings. (Roy Ashley, Washington)
@EmmaLazarump: Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free — I’ll make them pay for the wall I’ll build to keep them out. (Gary Crockett)

@EmmaLazaRushLimbaugh: We don’t want your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning for free stuff. (Chris Doyle)

@TrumptyDumpty: Trust me, I know about walls. #LetsPutAmericaTogetherAgain (Jesse Frankovich)

Your Three. Videos curated for you.

Be a man and cry

How to make Sean Brock's 'Heritage' cornbread

Program turns prisoners into poets

1:24

3:18

2:45

washingtonpost.com

Help and Contact Us
Terms of Service
Privacy Policy
Print Products Terms of Sale
Digital Products Terms of Sale
Submissions and Discussion Policy
RSS Terms of Service
Ad Choices