BY PAT MYERS

Report from Week 1054

our annual Dead Letters contest, for poems to commemorate people who died in 2013. We received odes to everyone from Nelson Mandela to the poor lady who died in the traffic jam on the George Washington Bridge.



BOB STAAKE FOR THE WASHINGTON POST

Etch-a-Sketch Inventor Andre Cassagnes:

Andre Cassagnes, your Etch-a-Sketch showed us We needn't just tweak, fix and patch. That sometimes the best course, for peasant or POTUS, Is shake and start over from scratch. (Gary Crockett, Chevy Chase)

Winner of the little bottle of "anointing oil" containing frankincense, myrrh and spikenard PLUS a container of Dr. Wacko's Silly Sludge:

Sir David Frost:

After three years' hibernation Richard Nixon faced the nation. In a five-part interview, We learned just what Nixon knew. With icy stare, he looked exhausted. You might well say he was D. Frosted. (Mike Duffy, Butte, Mont.)

Novelist Elmore Leonard:

'Passed'?" Elmore Leonard said.

"The f— is that? I'm dead." (Chris O'Carroll, Emporia, Kan.)

Cal Worthington, king of the used car salesmen:
Jingling-kingling,
Calvin "Cal" Worthington,
Tooled up to Heaven, went
Straight to the Lord.
Brimming with hucksterish
Conviviality,
Sold Him a peachy-keen
'63 Ford. (Nan Reiner, Alexandria)

Stiffed:

honorable mentions

Special-effects artist and stopmotion filmmaker Ray Harryhausen:

Harryhausen made ten thousand Models out of clay: Of skeletons and Argonauts and

dinos in their day. He photographed them, move by move.

On land, in air and ocean. But age and time both took their toll: Now Ray has stopped his motion. (Christopher Lamora, Los Angeles)

Eleanor Parker, the baroness in "The Sound of Music":

I concede that Maria did have a nice voice,

But Georg von Trapp, he made the wrong choice.

A skinny and innocent wannabe nun? Baroness Schraeder looked way, way more fun. (Tom Witte, Montgomery Village)

Mousketeer Annette Funicello:

Annette, Annette, we watched you grow
(As adolescent boys, you know).

Each passing week brought out our

lo: /ou

cheers:

"They're getting bigger than her ears!" (Jeff Shirley, Richmond)

USA Today founder AI Neuharth:

Al Neuharth died at 89, (No room to publish second line.) (Rob Cohen Potomac)

Porn star Harry Reems:

Back in the day Harry Reems was quite famous for Starring in less-than-respectable

shows. Now he's gone stiff again, this time all

Don't hold your breath for more mustachey O's. (Danielle Nowlin, Woodbridge)

Kenneth, 1960s celebrity hairstylist:

Whispered Kenneth, "Although I must

All my secrets you never shall know. It took tact, grace, and style To coif Jacqueline, while Simultaneously poufing Monroe."

(Nan Reiner)

Evangelist Harold Camping, who predicted the world would end in 1994, then 2011:

While Harold Egbert Camping
Was busily revamping
End-time predictions he had blown,
He missed a crucial one — his own.
(Frank Osen, Pasadena, Calif.)

Tom Clancy's grave sin was his pride.

Told a journalist once, being snide, "I make more in a day Than your annual pay!" (It got left behind when he died.) (Mark Raffman, Reston)

Longtime White House reporter Helen Thomas:

Helen Thomas at the Gate Has probing, arch suggestions. Saint Peter tells her, "Please, just wait

And let me ask the questions." (Gary Crockett)

The famed **Lou Reed** has up and died.

Now walking on the mild side. Appropriately, he'd be found Encased in Velvet, Underground. (Seth Brown, North Adams, Mass.)

Richard Ramirez, a serial killer, Spent 25 years in a cell, Then finally died and was able to fill a Deferred reservation in Hell. *(Chris Doyle, The Villages, Fla.)*

The Brits are known (so goes the quip)

For keeping a stiff upper lip. For **Margaret Thatcher**, we'd suppose,

The same is true from head to toes. (Mark Raffman)

Mayor Koch isn't bogged down pursuin' Stats of afterlife credits accruin'

Toward eternal reward; He goes straight to the Lord, And says, "Hi, God. It's Ed. How'm I

THIS WEEK'S CONTEST

Week 1058: Eastwood Ho

Good: There is a new man in your life.

Bad: He insists on knowing where you are every minute of the day.

Ugly: He is a parole officer. (Sandra Hull)

Good: She says she won't try to change you. Bad: You are 97 years old. Ugly: She is your nurse. (Chuck Smith)

Good: You've struck Gold.
Bad: Harvey Gold.
Ugly: Of the law firm of Gold,
Dershowitz & Scheck.
(Stephen Dudzik)

That's Eastwood as in "The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly." We bring back a contest we've run just once before, 14 years ago; the examples above got ink back in Week 343 (also known as Week X; don't ask). It's pretty clear what we're looking for:

Create a good-bad-ugly progression in the mold of the above.

Winner gets the Inkin'
Memorial, the Lincoln statue
bobblehead that is the official
Style Invitational trophy. Second
place receives the absolutely
fabulous prize pictured here: It's
EneMan, a promotional mascot
issued by Fleet Pharmaceuticals
and donated to us by Invite Fan
but Not a Loser Earl Hughes,
who gave him to the Empress

last month at the Losers' annual Post-Holiday Party. He (Eneman, not Earl) is a plushy little nozzlehead about the size of a Beanie Baby and every inch as cute, although you might say he tends to be stuck up.

Other runners-up win their choice of a yearned-for Loser Mug or the ardently desired "Whole Fools" Grossery Bag. Honorable mentions get a lusted-after Loser magnet, either the Po' Wit Laureate or Puns of Steel. First Offenders receive a smelly treeshaped 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, Feb. 10; results published March 2 (online Feb. 27). No more than 25 entries per entrant per week. Include "Week 1058" 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 subhead for this week's honorable mentions is by Jeff Contompasis. Join the lively Style Invitational Devotees group on Facebook at on.fb.me/invdev, and click "like" on Style Invitational Ink of the Day at bit.ly/inkofday.



 $\begin{tabular}{ll} \textbf{STYLE CONVERSATIONAL} & \textbf{Have a question for the Empress or want to talk} \\ \textbf{to some real Losers? Join us at washington post.com/stylconversational.} \\ \end{tabular}$

doin'?" (Nan Reiner)

The Russian man who filmed himself accidentally being killed by falling rubble:

Evgeny Titov used his cell To film a building's poor condition, And shot the very brick that fell And caused his selfie-demolition. (Frank Osen)

"Star Wars" makeup artist Stuart Freeborn:

Your work is beloved: the look of a Wookiee,

The gut of the Hutt, and the whole Ewok clan,

But your best, the green Jedi you made in your image, Is what makes the world hail you thus: "Yoda man!" (Danielle Nowlin)

More obit poems in the online Invite at bit.ly/invite1058.

Still running – deadline Monday night – our contest for fake sports trivia. See bit.ly/invite1057.



It's the superhero that makes the bad guys get up and go: It's . . . EneMan, this week's 2nd prize.