

Style Invitational

BY PAT MYERS

Report from Week 903

our biennial contest to create "joint legislation" by combining the names of two or more freshman members of Congress: As usual, some of the more than 1,000 entries were utterly undecipherable; others came with helpful keys that explained, for example, that "Roby Pearce Pompeo Paul" should be read as "Rob Peter to pay Paul." The following are much more valid, but if some of these bills still stymie you, see www.washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational for the same list but with translations.

THE
WINNER
OF THE
INKER

The **Yoder-Scott-Toomey** Environmental Health Act to prevent stores at mall entrances from gassing customers with clouds of perfume. (*Jeff Brechlin, Eagan, Minn.*)

2 Winner of the set of prints of the "Golden Girls" actresses as zombies: The **Duncan-Meehan-Ellmers** Act to broaden the standards for what constitutes a chemical peel. (*Brendan Beary, Great Mills*)

3 The **Duncan-Pearce** Act to reform CIA interrogation techniques. (*Christopher Lamora, Guatemala City*)

4 The **Johnson-Hanabusa** Act, which that would make self-gratification a federal crime. (*Matt Kane, New York, a First Offender*)

Statutes with limitations: honorable mentions

Adams-Ribble-Walsh-Landry Act adding to legal duties for married women, joining cooking, cleaning, grocery shopping and childbirth (a.k.a. the Offense of Marriage Act) (*Dave Zarrow, Reston*)

Barletta-Young-Boozman-Hanna-Gibson-Toomey Act prohibiting underage bartenders. (*Steve Glomb, Alexandria*)

Ellmers-Long-West bill shortening wabbit season to one month. (*Mitch Bailin, Alexandria, a First Offender*)

Kinzinger-Ribble-Hurt Resolution to condemn mother-in-law jokes. (*Pam Sweeney, St. Paul, Minn.*)

Lee-Nunnalee Act for treatment of the chronically indecisive (*Dixon Wrapp, Santa Rosa, Calif*)

Pearce-Johnson-Guinta-Hurt Law, requiring a three-day waiting period before a man can obtain a "Prince Albert." (*Brendan Beary*)

Black-Denham-Gosar-Ribble-Lee congressional dress code. (*Andrew Hoenig, Rockville; Nan Reiner, Alexandria*)

The Young-Meehan-Dold-Johnson Act commemorating the life of Anna Nicole Smith (*Malcolm Fleschner, Palo Alto, Calif.*)

Bass-Bass-Johnson-Johnson-Scott-Scott Act to proclaim Walla Walla the new capital. (*John J. Dobbins, Charlottesville, a First Offender*)

Young-Toomey Act to raise the Medicare eligibility age to 78. (*Edmund Conti, Raleigh, age 82*)

Hannah-Woodall-Toomey Lumber Monopoly Act. (*John Glenn, Tyler, Tex.*)

Pearce-Meehan-Hurt Act to

strengthen libel laws (*John McCooley, Rehoboth Beach, Del., a First Offender*)

Webster-Quayle Act to require dictionaries to include "potatoo" as an alternative spelling. (*Arlee Green, Las Cruces, N.M.; Pam Sweeney*)

The Roby-Ayotte Stimulus Bill to give every American a loaf of bread, a jug of wine and a thou. (*Chris Doyle, Ponder, Tex.*)

Gowdy-Amash Igitur Act would prohibit Latin majors from singing while intoxicated. (*Beverley Sharp, Washington*)

Paul-Lee-Hannah Unbridled Optimism Encouragement Act (*Michael Duffy, Washington; Trevor Kerr, Chesapeake, Va.*)

Roby-Long-Toomey Act requiring ID chip implants in caviar. (*Kevin Dopart, Washington; Steve Glomb*)

Womack-Walsh-Johnson Act promoting hygiene in locker rooms across America. (*Dave Komornik, Danville, Va.*)

Hannah-Lee-Nunnally Act to replace "higgledy-piggledly" in double dactyls. (*Jeff Brechlin*)

Buerkle-Lee-Yoder Act to allow marijuana smoking outdoors (Joint Resolution 420). (*Nan Reiner*)

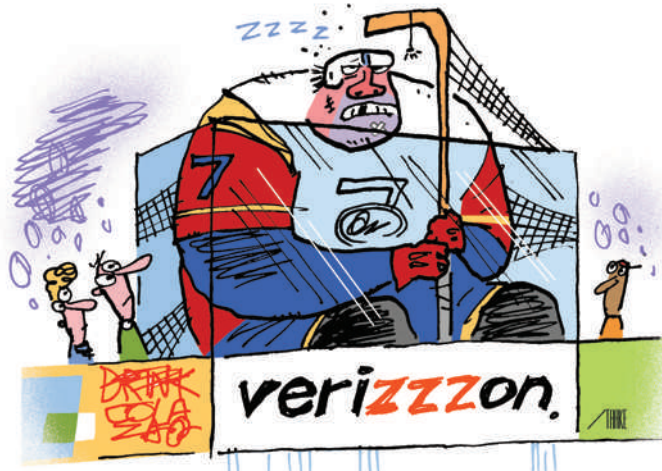
Gardner-Hurt-Noem Lawn Beautification Act (*Ann Martin, Bracknell, England*) in conjunction with the **Noem-Hurt-Gardner** Lawn Terrorism Prevention Act (*Anne Holsinger, Fairfax*)

Long-Bass-Scott Act to add a five-point score for NBA half-court shots. (*Gregory Bartolett, Dumfries*)

Meehan-Portman Act, a.k.a. the Hey, a Fella Can Dream Act. (*Dave Zarrow*)

Next week: Move on back, or Hits from Shinola

THIS WEEK'S CONTEST



BOB STAAKE FOR THE WASHINGTON POST

Week 907: Naming rite

The Customer Service Penalty Box at Verizon Center The Sarah Palin Anchor on the USS John S. McCain

News last month that Metro was considering selling commercial naming rights to its train stations set off a flurry of waggish suggestions such as Big MacPherson Square, Burger King Street, etc. Invite-on-the-Brain Loser Kevin Dopart suggests we take the practice further: **This week: Come up with a creative, somehow fitting sponsor for some public facility or part of one, as in Kevin's examples above.**

Winner receives the Inker, the official Style Invitational trophy. Second place receives a packet of Instant Underpants, a white disk that you soak in water to get . . . a pair of soaking-wet disposable underpants. Donated by Uberloser Russell Beland, who may well be wearing a pair right now in his big-shot Pentagon office.

Other runners-up win their choice of a coveted Style Invitational Loser T-shirt or yearned-for Loser Mug. Honorable mentions get a lusted-after Loser magnet. First offenders get a smelly, tree-shaped air "freshener" (Fir Stink for their First Ink). E-mail entries to losers@washpost.com or fax to 202-334-4312. Deadline is Monday, Feb. 21; results to be published March 13 (March 11 online). Put "Week 907" in the subject line of your e-mail, or it may be ignored as spam. Include your real name, postal address and phone number with your entry. Please see [washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational](http://www.washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational) for more rules and guidelines. The revised title for next week's results is by Judy Blanchard; this week's honorable-mentions subhead is by Nan Reiner.

STYLE CONVERSATIONAL Have a question for the Empress of want to talk to some real Losers? Join us at [washingtonpost.com/styleconversational](http://www.washingtonpost.com/styleconversational).



COURTESY OF SLOWMOTION SOUNDZ

ALABAMA SOUND: ST 2 Lettaz and Yung Clova, not mainstream.

POP CD REVIEW

G-Side The ONE . . . COHESIVE



Keeping up with rap music in the digital age can feel like an eating contest. We log onto YouTube and gorge ourselves on Souja Boy-size soundbites until we don't feel so good.

G-Side, an adventurous twosome from Huntsville, Ala., makes albums that are worth slowing down for. And while rappers ST 2 Lettaz and Yung

Clova earned considerable buzz in yesterday's blogosphere, the duo's excellent new album practically got lost in the high-speed anarchy of today's. "The ONE . . . COHESIVE" dropped last month but has hardly made a ripple in the contemporary high-speed rapscape.

"Slow motion, better than no motion!" goes the duo's defiant credo during "How Far," a song that borrows its twinkling melodies from Baltimore indie-rockers Beach House. But unlike the recent crop of indie-jacking rap tunes, this one doesn't pander, falling right in step with

G-Side's penchant for strange, glimmering, dreamlike beats.

As rappers, the pair has yet to scale the Olympus inhabited by Southern rap duos Clipse, UGK and OutKast — but they sound more comfortable in rap's margins. And be careful with those analogies. "So now the critics be comparing us to OutKast," ST grouches on "Inner Circle." "It's funny 'cause they treat us like some outcasts / Cast away to some rap game Alcatraz." It might be lonely at the top, but it's lonelier on the fringe.

— Chris Richards