

Style InvitAational

BY PAT MYERS

Report from Week 941

in which we asked you to tell us some quotes that someone in particular (real or fictional, past or present) would NOT say: Among those too frequently submitted were “But enough about me,” etc., for such modest figures as Donald Trump, Charlie Sheen, Oprah Winfrey and Alan Dershowitz; Christopher Hitchens saying, “God bless you.” “Please, no photos!” for the reclusive Kardashians, Paris Hilton and the like. Donald Trump asking for a little off the top. And from James Bond: “Stirred.”

THE
WINNER
OF THE
INKER

“Well, I’m no Einstein,
but . . .” — Einstein
(Larry Flynn, Greenbelt)



2 Winner of the Mr. Bill doll that seems to say “Oy, vey” instead of “Oh no”: “Pass me the rock! I’m open in the low post!” — Danny DeVito (David Genser, Poway, Calif.)

3 “Keep it simple, stupid.” — Rube Goldberg (Chetan Sabnis, Rockville)

4 “Thx fr the gift! ;-)” — Miss Manners (Trevor Kerr, Chesapeake, Va.)

THIS WEEK’S CONTEST: WEEK 945

Laugh-baked ideas

Okay, smart cookies: Send us humor we can eat. Well, *photos* of humor we can eat.

Every weekend for almost 19 years, the Style Invitational has brought readers smart, irreverent wit both highbrow and lowbrow, from haughty to potty. And this week, as the holiday baking season gets underway, we’re hungering for more than the Invite’s usual lists of puns and one-liners: We want something we can sink our teeth into. **This week: Cleverly depict a person, event or phenomenon of the 21st century — real history as well as scenes from movies, books, videos, etc. — using edible materials, and send us a photo of your creation.** All visible parts of your entry, except a backdrop and a base, must be made of something edible.

Your entry may be anything from a single decorated cookie to an elaborate gingerbread diorama. It can be of any size. You have to make the significant elements yourself; for example, you can buy a plain gingerbread man and decorate it as President Obama, but you can’t use a Gingerbread Obama you got at the bakery. (While the foods you use don’t have to be traditional winter-holiday items, don’t use Peeps — save them for WP Magazine’s popular springtime diorama contest.)

Send your photo by 11:59 p.m. Monday, Nov. 28 — we’re extending our usual deadline past Thanksgiving weekend — as an attachment to an e-mail to losers@washpost.com, with “Week 945” in the subject line. Most likely it’ll be your own photo that we print or publish online, so make sure that it’s a high-resolution JPEG and that it makes your entry look its best. We are not accepting snail-mail photos for this contest.

The contest will be judged, as usual, by the Empress of the Style Invitational. This time, however, she’ll consult with staffers of The Post’s Style and Food sections. Entries will be judged for humor, originality, craft and ingenuity. You may submit as many individual entries as you like; send each entry on a separate e-mail with all the requested information.



STYLE CONVERSATIONAL Have a question for the Empress or want to talk to some real Losers? Join us at washingtonpost.com/stylconversational.



Winners will be announced and several of them pictured in the Dec. 18 Sunday Style section — and if we have something fabulous, we’ll put it on the cover. The honorable mentions will appear online in a photo gallery.

The prizes are primarily Fame and Glory — not available in stores! There are also these more tangible but monetarily worthless items, the regular **Style Invitational prizes**: The winner receives the Inker (left), the official Style Invitational trophy. (Having an entry published in the Invite is called “getting ink,” and the [oxy]moronic “Winning Loser” on the head bag refers to the community of Invitational regulars, named after the runner-up prizes.)

Runners-up will receive the coveted Loser T-shirt or yearned-for Loser Mug. We usually have three runners-up but we may be more magnanimous this time, depending on the fabulousness of the entries. Honorable mentions will receive a colorful Style Invitational magnet designed by our cartoonist, Bob Staake: either the “Sunday Driver” or the “Middle-Wit Champion.”

We don’t have enough room on this page to tell you all the instructions for entering the contest, so please check out the online version of this column at washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational.

Lowering their cites: honorable mentions

“Love, love me do. You know I love you. I’ll always be true . . .” — Bob Dylan (David Ballard, Reston)

“Just call me B.O.” — Barack Obama (David Garratt, Glenn Dale)

“Give him a break — he’s had a rough day.” — Gen. George Patton (Stephen Dudzik, Olney)

“Oh, well, there are plenty of other fish in the sea.” — Ahab (Steven Seymour, Clarksburg, Md.)

“I’m speechless!” — Fidel Castro (Rich Laska, Bartow, W.Va., a First Offender)

“Remember: 999. That’s 666 upside down.” — Herman Cain (Fred Dawson, Beltsville)

“Hey, watch me spray this whole jar of Cheez-It into my mouth!” — Michelle Obama (David Genser)

“Hi! My name is Joe, and I’d love to have your vote.” — Stalin (Beverly Sharp, Montgomery Ala.)

“I play for the other team, Moneypenny.” — James Bond (John McCoey, Rehoboth Beach, Del.)

“Listen — I’m seeing someone else.” — Adam (Larry Flynn; Robert Schechter, Dix Hills, N.Y.)

“Imagine all the people, sharing all the world.” — Daniel Snyder (Jay Tingley, Vienna, a First Offender)

“Have you tried counting sheep? You’d be surprised how well it works.” — Conrad Murray (Kathye Hamilton, Annandale)

“That virago inveigled me.” — Marion Barry (Kevin Dopart, Washington)

“Rarely is the question asked: Is our children learning?” — Cicero (Nandini Lal, Bethesda)

“I’m just gonna try my best and hope I don’t embarrass myself.” — Muhammad Ali (Melissa Balmain, Rochester, N.Y., a First Offender)

“Ha! That’s a good one — I’d

never noticed that my name sounded like those words! — Albert Pujols (Richard Wong, Derwood)

“O’er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming” — Christina Aguilera (Kathy Hardis Fraeman, Olney)

“If you want to know more about what I stand for, just Google my name.” — Rick Santorum (Robert Schechter)

“I did not have sex with that woman.” — Hugh Hefner (John Glenn, Tyler, Tex.)

“Get your cooties off me!” — Mother Teresa (Brad Alexander, Wanneroo, Australia)

“For quality assurance and training purposes, this call may be monitored or recorded.” — Rupert Murdoch (Christopher Lamora, Guatemala City)

“And they lived happily ever after” — Stephen King (Michele Uhler, Fort Washington)

“I would like to thank the Academy. . .” — Keanu Reeves

(Wayne Rodgers, Satellite Beach, Fla.)

“Man, I could just kill for a steak right now.” — Gandhi (Perry Beider, Silver Spring; Bird Waring, Larchmont, N.Y.)

“I was a drum major for justice, peace, and righteousness.” — Martin Luther King Jr. (Jay Cummings, Greenbelt; Ira Allen, Bethesda; Ted Weitzman, Olney)

“This is a pile of \$#@%\$#! And you can quote me!” — Washington Post Executive Editor Marcus Brauchli (Nan Reiner, Alexandria; Christopher Lamora)

“All the winning entries are way funnier than mine — no wonder I didn’t get ink this week.” — Style Invitational contestant (Mae Scanlan, Washington)

See more non-quotes in the online Invite at washingtonpost.com/styleinvitational.

Next week: Singular Ideas, or Levity: The Solo Wit