5. Spoonerian

A: Hot woe, Barley Chinks!
B: Hot woe, Chilly Base!
A: Blocking showy, Miss Thorning.
B: Glowing a bale.
A: It slacked one of my crates.
B: I've a late slacking. The drain rips in.
A: Porter on the willows? Tut-tut!
B: Mad for the bite. Cuddles on the pot.
A: A very washy splinter.
B: All blood and mowing.
A: Here's to spray in the Ming!
B: Sadsome glummer! 'Ware fell!
A: Low song!

6. Transposian

A: Do gong Minor!
B: Moon-dog grin!
A: I saw your drug-hate in town stay reedy.
B: The guard? What was she on dig, I'd like to wonk?
A: She had a moany gnu with her.
B: The boy's lost! I'll give her a rash thing for this.
A: High rants? Oh, let the girl be, it's only Alan Rut.
B: I've said she must let us know before she starts to lug a wink.
A: Perhaps you're girth.
B: Seedy tray, you said. That would be Diary F.
A: No, no! A dust-ray.
B: Ah, yes, of course. Rusty Ada. Should have been at her minus closes. She'll get bristles on her sick bead for this, you see if she dents-O!
A: (emu-sad) That's not I, Kelly, old man! Well, it's your sin buses, I've my own tram-set to think of. Slog on!
B: No logs.
7. Numbo-Carrean

For a fuller, but still very incomplete account of this entertaining language, see Joseph S. Madachy's *Recreational Mathematics Magazine* for October 1962 (issue no. 11). Suffice it to say here that every word in Numbo-Carrean, whether simple or compounded of hyphenated or apostrophized parts, is such that, if its letters be replaced by their alphabet position numbers, a square number results. Thus, in the dialogue below, the patient's name, Burti D'Feld, gives the two squares 22118209 and 465124, which can be found from a table of squares without any need for calculation.

At the Doctor's

Cicbedda: Doc'ddd Yocif H. Bedli?
Medigfa: Iuf, Iibbe d doc'ddd. Iube cicili? Nam'ddd --

M: Ar-ha, Yiu haf-a-cof?
C: Hikcf! Hikcf! Hikcf! Yiu cee-I-cof. Hikcf!

M: I erd. I gheqcu up. Cudhi.. ar-ha.. ar-ha.. miidhi..

C: Ou!
M: 'Scu! Aic-dhha? Sawli?
Side-of d ribbe be oditif.
Miidhi.. Oli Staix! Yiu be odd-eer'd!

C: (anx'd) 'Zbadd? T'be odd-eer'd?

M: Yiu awta ly up, be abedd, have a wecof, yiu be a cic-bedda.

C: Whi-bedd? 'Zgodlove! I shha di? Al-up-di? DDDDDD- HHHHHH?

M: (fceti) Stiff. Coedd. Icly bleu cohdd. Me-give up, cas-bbbe ahszadd, a-nazdhi --

C: Aydd! Aiddha! By Ghgawhd, live need've yiu, ang-yeu! I

Af d Medigfa

Patient: Doctor Joseph H. Bedley?
Medico: Yes, I'm the doctor. You're unwell? Name --
P: Bertie Fields. I'm sixty, a writer. Yes, my head's funny, feels sort of swollen, as if I were a tadpole, maybe I'm going plumb crazy. I'm worried.

M: Ah-ha. You have a cough?
P: Hough! Hough! Hough! You see I cough. Hough!

M: I heard. I'll give you a check-up. Could I.. ah-ha.. ah-ha.. might I...

P: Ow!
M: Sorry! Pain there? Much?
One side of your ribs is funny. Might I.. Holy mutton! Your ears don't match!

P: (nervously) Is that bad?
To have odd ears?

M: You ought to lie up, be abed, have a week off, you're an invalid.

P: Why bed? For the love of Moses! I shall die? All up -- die? DDDDDDDDDEE?

M: (facetiously) Stiff. Cold. Icy blue cold. I give up, the case is very sad, a nasty --

P: Help! Oh, help! By crikey, I've need of you, blow you! I
have to be alive, I --
M: Fcha! Be quiet! I help a few. You're a writer, you have an attack of fame-fever, it's only fame-fever, nothing much, it's not serious! I'll mix you up some medicine, you're not for the operating-table. Wait now.. ah-ha.. ah-ha.. that's it! The patient takes a quarter of the mixture, Potion P 31, after meals.
Good-afternoon!
C: Good-afternoon!
M: Oips! My fee.
C: Yah!

8. Liquidian

Laura: You were aware early, Will.
Will: I worry, Laura. I worry o'er our Wally.
Laura: Our Wally? Away wi' you! We worry o'er you, Will.
Will: Wally, a raw wooer, a real worry, Laura.
Laura: Leery Lily, eh? A low lolly-lurer!
Will: Yeah. Lily will willy lure our oily Wally.
Laura: Oh, you err, Will!
Laura: You owe your Wally a loyal role, Will.
Will: Oh, well, we're aware. I'll really, Laura, really I will.
Laura: You lie, Will. You're a liar, you ol' roue!

9. Explodian

This language uses only the explosive consonants -- the hard sounds of b, c(k), d, g, p and t -- and the short vowels, as in the sentence 'that pen is not much good'.

Dick: Good egg!
Dot: Good duck!
Dick: Get Teddy to pick up a bucket o' cod, Dot.
Dot: Teddy 'ud pick a pocket, but duck a bucket o' cod. Dick. Got a bucket o' cod to pick up?
Dick: Daddy got it, Bob added a titbit, Betty gutted it. Got to get it to Biddy to cook.
Dot: Teddy -- a giddy cub, a tot, a tag-puppet, a pick-up-ticket
pocketed-pegtop oddity? A pity to add a bucket to a tip-up kid! Get big Paddy to pick it up, Dick.

Dick: Good tactic! Paddy copied a caddie, took a puppy to Peggy, a buddy to back, bedad!

Dot: A pukka cadet! Uppa deck, Dick!
Dick: Top attic, Dot!

10. Newspeak

Orwell repeatedly mentions Newspeak in Nineteen Eighty-Four and even devotes an appendix to the language, but when the relevant information is collected and examined, it is found to be pretty slender. I think only one three-word sentence is actually given. The following extended passage must therefore be regarded only as giving the general idea. It purports to be part of the 1984 Definitive Edition of Shakespeare in Newspeak as rewritten by the poet Amblesforth. No wonder he was vaporized!

HAMLET undisquaspeakwise:

Person or unperson. Query.

Unbellyfeel Ingsoc, oldthink, owntink, (PLUSUNGGOOD THOUGHTCRIME. PENALTY: UNLIFE)

Or Ingsoc foolthink doubleplusungood,
Own unlife bellyfeel, make self unliner,
Unperson, unofficial. (PENALTY: JOYCAMP)

Only unwake: become unliner. (FOOLTHINK)

Unwake, and thusby unperform our Ingsoc duty
(GOODWISE NOTE: BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU) seems goodthink (DOUBLEPLUSUNGGOOD THOUGHTCRIME). Unwake: become unliner.

Unwake -- ungoodwise dream (PLUS-CERTAINFUL SELF-BRINGED RESULT) --

Yes, there is the unsmoothness --
Correctful treatment in the Miniluv,
Post fail-made self unliner with a cord,
Is allsuch stopful -- yes, there is the reason
We still goodwise perform our Ingsoc duty
Until we're vaporized, although (CRIMETHINK)

Unbellyfeeling Ingsoc and Big Brother,
The Junior Anti-Sex League, rationed goods,
Sternness of Inner Party and its just

And ungood 'watch and query' note on us,
We seemcould oldthink 'free' perhaps become
With a bigneedle. (FOOLTHINK) Who would work,
Prolewise and sweatful, doubleplusunfresh,
For Ingsoc if he bellyfeeleed to know
Correctful treatment in the Miniluv
That joyful place from which so few return,
And those how bigwise changed? Plusgooderwise
We live goodthinkful til some Spy reports us,
For IGNORANCE is STRENGTH, FREEDOM is
SLAVERY,
And WAR (against the Party) brings NO PEACE
Inside the Miniluv till we become
Unpersons (now OFFICIAL).

The clingful and face-crimewise-good-to-see
Ophelia! Joysexful girl, forget
My many faults in your Two Minutes Hate!

QUERY

Many well-known people, such as Arkansas Senator J. Wil­
liam Fulbright, use their middle name preceded by an initial.
Philip Cohen, Fort Myer, Virginia has been collecting such
names for years, and has examples for all initials but X.
Who is the most well-known owner of each initial? Some
plausible candidates:

A. Conan Doyle (author)
P. Carroll Reece (former Tennessee senator)
C. Northcote Parkinson (author)
E. Phillips Oppenheim (author)
G. Bromley Oxnam (religious leader)
H. Rap Brown (civil rights radical)
I. Rice Pereira (painter)
J. Edgar Hoover (FBI director)
K. Frank Baum (author)
O. Roy Chalk (transportation executive)
R. Buckminster Fuller (engineer and designer)
U. Alexis Johnson (diplomat)
W. Somerset Maugham (author)

Can the reader do better, or find well-known owners for the
remaining initials?