5. Spoonerian

A: Hot woe, Barley Chinks!
B: Hot woe, Chilly Base!
A: Blocking showy, Miss Thorning.
B: Glowing abale.
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 hyphened 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

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?

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 --

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

Af d Medigfa

Cicbedda: Doc'ddd Yocif H. Bedli?

Medigfa: Iuf, Iibbe d doc'ddd. Iulbe cicli? Nam'dd --


M: Ar-ha. Yiu haf-a-cof?

C: Hikcf! Hikcf! Hikcf! Yiu cee-I-cof. Hikcf!

M: I erd. I gheqcup. Cudhi.. ar-ha.. ar-ha.. miidhi...

C: Ou!


Miidhi.. Oli Staix! Yiu be odd-eer'd!

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

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

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

M: (fcti) Stiif. Cohdd. Icly bleu cohdd. Me-give up,

cas-bbbe ahzsadd, a-nazdhi --

C: Aydd! Aiddha! By Ghgawhd, live need've yiu, ang-yeu! I
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 willily lure our olly 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' rogue!

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.

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
I help a fever, nothing! I'll medicina, operating-ha.. ah-patient mixture, Vegas.

I will. hard in the ticket

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 Ambleforth. No wonder he was vaporized!

HAMLET unduckspeakwise:

Person or unperson. Query. Unbellyfeel Ingsoc, oldthink, owntink, (PLUSGOOD 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 (DOUBLEPLUSUNGOOD 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, Sterness 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 bellyfeeled 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).

But unhard!
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. Wil­liam 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)
B. Carroll Reece (former Tennessee senator)
C. Northcote Parkinson (author)
D. Phillips Oppenheim (author)
E. Scott Fitzgerald (author)
F. Bromley Oxnam (religious leader)
G. Rap Brown (civil rights radical)
H. Rice Pereira (painter)
J. Edgar Hoover (FBI director)
K. Frank Baum (author)
L. Roy Chalk (transportation executive)
M. Buckminster Fuller (engineer and designer)
N. Alexis Johnson (diplomat)
O. Somerset Maugham (author)

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