In 1964 I wrote in *Pageant* that "English (more than half of which is composed of foreign words) has reached the point where other languages are beginning to borrow rather extensively from us". Since then, I have watched with interest as our mongrel tongue has not only continued to borrow from others as usual -- we have recently acquired *discothèque* from the French, just as we long ago got *woodchuck* from the Indians -- but has increasingly received from foreign-language speakers around the globe the compliment of imitation, sometimes without acknowledgement. The Greeks who gave us *xylophone* and more recently *bazouki* music are now talking in sophisticated circles of our *texas* (*taxes*) and *mini skirts*. Every new gimmick (originally a German coinage) of our mad, mod younger generation is copied, in language as well as dress, around the world. Every *tiener* (*teen-ager*) and his broeder knows not only of the provos (*from* the French provocateurs) in Holland but of the Mersey Sound of the Beatles' *rock and roll* (*rakendrol* in Hungary, *pok-eng-pol* in Bulgaria). The Japanese who gave us *kamikaze* and karate have copied not only our *naifu* and *forku* way of eating, but have also found our *fork lock* (*folk rock*) as attractive as the Russians found our *dzaz*, which is hunky-dory with us.

Our smorgasbord of a language has given the Spanish *beisbol* (*with one of my favorite words: jonrón, home run*) and the Finns *pesapollo*. In exchange for the ukulele and pineapples, we have given the Hawaiians statehood, the American *kala* (*dollar*), and *peni* (*pen*), *penikala* (*pencil*), and at last *ballpoint*, as their primitive Polynesian language has been replaced by the world's lingua franca of today, which is American English. With only twelve letters in their alphabet, the Hawaiians at first spelled the months *Ianuali, Pepeluali, Malaki, Apeiloka, Mei, June, Iulas, Aukake, Kemakemapa, Okakopa, Nowemapa* and *Kekemapa*, but at last pretty much gave up their own language, though not often their unusual pronunciation of English, so that it is difficult to know whether the single word one hears -- say, *Sabati* for Sabbath -- is in English or a Polynesian word borrowed from English. Similarly, a Japanese might convince you he was *reading* an English grocery list were he to reel off *beikon*,
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