IS THAT SO? WOULD YOU BELIEVE?

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In the 1960s, my father's hobby was inventing games. Although none of his games was ever accepted by a major publishing company, a few were printed locally and sold for a short time in the central Michigan area. One of his games, unfortunately named $\frac{1zzat}{So}$ by the publishers (another edition was called $\frac{Wud-U-Blev}{N}$, was my particular favorite. In $\frac{1zzat}{N}$ So, players reassembled proverbs which had been printed on small cardboard tiles and divided into three pieces.

Incredibly, my future husband's parents bought a copy of the game, and this copy I proudly presented to my own daughters recently, explaining how Grandpa and Mommy had spent hours playtesting and developing this wonderful game. It was while I was teaching my oldest daughter, Megan, to play Izzat So that I rediscovered what had given me the most joy $\overline{25}$ years ago. What fun it was to rearrange the tiles and form new proverbs—maxims with a ring of, well, not-quite-truth, such as Beauty is but skin deep, and Beauty is the best cook.

Even my six-year-old, Jericho, enjoys this variation of the game; for example, she coined the saying Don't bite before spilled milk.

Following are some of my favorite neo-adages. I formed them in several ways: in Group A, the initial tiles were switched; in Group B, the middle tiles; in Group C, the final tiles; and in Group D, I just fiddled around until I came up with something appealing, often combining more than three tiles. Part of the charm, of course, is imagining a context in which these "new saws" might be spoken, with appropriate grandmotherly wisdom.

- Group A Don't bite a pig in a poke
 Every dog has the disease
 Misery begins at home
 Don't cry in a storm
 Time is but skin deep
 Beggars teach an old dog new tricks
- Group B The early hands make the worm
 One rotten bird gets the barrel
 Curiosity knocks the cat
 Rome was sleeping in a day
 A bad broom comes back
 Pride loves to hear a fall
- Group C The early bird gets big ears

Beggars can't be in one basket What goes up must grind slowly One rotten apple spoils the worm Every mule loves to hear fertilizer Don't put all our eggs in the mouth

Group D All your eggs are a devil's broom
A fool and a pig grind slowly
Pitchers have no moss in the mouth
No fool goeth before the wheels
Never buy pot while the mice will play
Little of the pudding killed the worm
A gift horse glitters like an apple spoils
If the best cook can't be at home, there is smoke
Sleeping together in one basket heals all
Big ears don't look in a workshop

For those of you who are unable to recognize all of the proverbs by their components, the entire list of <u>Izzat So</u> proverbs is given below. I hope some other Word Ways readers are fortunate enough to own a copy of Bob Worgul's game. If you do not, perhaps you'll enjoy creating your own neo-adages. I'd like to hear about your favorites; write me at 808 North Cherry St., Three Oaks MI 49128.

Hunger is the best cook Beauty is but skin deep Look before you leap Don't cry over spilled milk Never buy a pig in a poke Every | dog 'has | his day Misery loves company Charity begins at home Any port in a storm Time heals all wounds Beggars can't be choosers The early|bird gets|the worm Many hands make light work Curiosity killed the cat Rome was not built in a day Let sleeping dogs lie A bad penny always comes back A new broom sweeps clean Pride goeth before a fall Opportunity knocks but once Little pitchers have big ears Honesty is the best policy What goes up must come down No fool like an old fool A watched pot never boils If the shoe fits wear it Still|waters|run deep A stitch|in time|saves nine A calm portends a storm

Don't bite the hand that feeds you The cure is worse than the disease One rotten apple spoils the barrel Every mule loves to hear himself bray The wheels of justice grind slowly Snow is the poor man's fertilizer Don't look a gift horse in the mouth Idle hands are a devil's workshop A fool and his money are soon parted A rolling stone gathers no moss Make hay while the sun shines When the cat's away the mice will play The proof of the pudding is in the eating All that glitters is not gold Where there is smoke there is fire Birds of a feather flock together The pen is mightier than the sword You can't tell a book by its cover A penny saved is a penny earned You can't teach an old dog new tricks Time and tide wait for no man A great|ship asks|deep waters Those who play with fire get burned Strike while the iron is hot Too many cooks spoil the broth Variety|is the|spice of life An apple a day keeps the doctor away There is small choice in rotten apples Don't put all your eggs in one basket