

FRESH SILO POLISH, SERF!

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I find the art of palindrome creation both fascinating and ridiculous. The difficulty, especially with longer ones, is trying to insure that everything makes sense. It never does, so I content myself with developing a theme of sorts and hope the other 70 or 80 per cent of the words are not too bothersome.

The following offers the names of six former major-league baseball players in a Middle East setting.

Den, rub leg.
Nets - yes - Ace!
Casey or Eva estimates pint.
I see, weep.
Ah, saw you both, O Suburban, draw.
Oh, not sleek amputee, Mister, from radical ear sideburn.
Run on a bell, Lew Burdette.
Go, Son. I'm a hairy self.
Farm or feet up, man.
Aim atop, O semi-Messiah.
Ha! Is semi-Mesopotamian amputee from raffle? Syria?
Ha! Minoso, get Ted.
Rub well Lebanon urn, rub, Ed.
Israel acid armor frets.
I meet up, make Elston Howard nab, rub us, oh!
To buoy, wash a Pee Wee.
Sit, nip. Set?
Am I T. Seaver? O, yes, Ace.
Casey Stengel burned.

The following palindrome is half English, half Latin. The Latin part translates "Oh, the poet made Nestor a neighbor. Therefore, he rules at Rome by chance today so hurriedly, oh!".

Omit par, Mate.
I do here!
Me, team, or tiger.
Ogre-men, if dame rots, entice fate.
O, poeta fecit Nestorem adfinem.
Ergo, regit Romae temere hodie tam raptim, O!
In the following, the last sentence hints of disaster.
O, I hoot, yawn, OK?
Art made "Moo."
Dan, I sit, send a pal a tip.
So? Hospital a pad.
Nest is in a doomed Amtrak on way to Ohio.

This palindrome deals with the changes in the Roman Catholic Mass after the Second Vatican Council, featuring Pope Paul VI (Giovanni Montini), who does not fare too well (such are the ways of palindromes, which carry you along where you may not wish to go), and Archbishop Marcel Lefebvre, excommunicated in 1988, ultimately for rejecting the post-Conciliar reforms.

Lived a foe, Pope Paul.

(Did I?) He made rite of a foe, son, eh?

(Two P.M. at SMU?)

I rot - aroma was a pale (cram it!) item.

I hate Montini!

Aha! Ed, is Mass illicit?

(Sit raw.)

Older it was, I say, no mere ceremony, as I saw tired.

Low, artistic! (Ill is Sam's idea.)

Ha! In it? No!

Met, (ah!) I met it, I, Marcel, a pa, saw a moratorium.

Stamp (ow!) the nose of a foe.

Tired am (eh?) I.

Did Lu ape pope of a devil?

WORD LISTS FOR THE SERIOUS SCRABBLE PLAYER

The Wordbook, by Mike Baron and Jere Guin, is a 337-page paperback packed full of Official Scrabble Players Dictionary word lists for the serious Scrabble player - one who is likely to join a local Scrabble club and sometimes plays in tournaments. The beginner is given a one-page starter sheet to memorize: 2-letter and 3-letter words, 2-letter words expandable to 3-letter words, and 4-letter words containing J, Q, X, or Z. The heart of the book consists of three extended word lists:

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- (2) the hook book, containing all the words each OSPD word can be enlarged to by head or tail addition: s*CANT*osy means CANT enlarges to SCANT, CANTO, CANTS, or CANTY
- (3) the bingo book, containing all transposals of OSPD words; this section is the one of greatest interest to the non-Scrabble player

The book, privately printed in 8½-by-11 softcover format, is available for \$25 (check to "Wordbooks & Listmats"), with discounts for multiple orders. Send all orders to Wordbooks & Listmats, 2109 Altez N.E., Albuquerque NM 87112.