

BLOOD AND PALLOR

VOL. XXVIII, No. 7

THE MILNE SCHOOL, ALBANY, N. Y.

APRIL FOOL'S DAY, 1965

Band Tours Asia Supervisor Earns Ph. D.

Carl T. Rowan, Director of the United States Information Agency, recently announced that the Milne Band will tour various countries as a part of "Operation Good Will." Dr. Roy York, Jr., director of the band, will accompany the group. First stop—China.

Cities in China scheduled to be visited are Peking, Canton, and Shanghai. Then the band will perform in Hanoi, in North Vietnam, and Pyongyang in North Korea. From Asia the group will travel to India, where they will perform in Bombay and New Delhi. After a brief concert in Mecca, Arabia, the tour will conclude with a series of concerts in the Congo.

The trip will be highlighted by a dinner given in honor of the band in Leopoldville, the capital of the Congo. Moise Tshombe, premier, will greet the young musicians along with G. McMurtie Godley, Ambassador to the Congo from the United States.

Members of the band are very enthusiastic about the tour. Said one player, "I'm very excited about meeting Mao-Tse Tung. Another commented, "Moise Tshombe should prove to be a very interesting person."

The band will depart from Kennedy International Airport on June 29, after a briefing from President Johnson and Mr. Rowan.

Dr. Farmer recently received his Ph.D. from Ohio State University. His major field was Science Education and his minor was Biological Sciences. Dr. Farmer is presently chairman of Milne's Science Department. In State University, he is an Associate Professor of Science Education.

Dr. Farmer, a graduate of Van Rensselaer High School, received his B.A. from State University in 1951, and his M.A. from State in 1953. In order to obtain his Doctorate, he needed 60 hours of college credit beyond his master's degree, plus an original research project.

Dr. Farmer's research project was titled **The Image of the Competent Secondary School Science Teacher As Seen by Selected Groups**. These "selected groups" referred to nine groups of people, such as high school principals, science teachers, research scientists, and college professors.

Before coming to Milne, Dr. Farmer taught for nine years at Chatham Central School. He also worked as Assistant Coordinator of Student Field Experience at Ohio State University.

This summer, he will be a visiting professor of Science Education at Ohio State University. The major part of his work will be directing research being done by master's degree candidates.

"Wild" Parties

Have you been curious as to what goes on at weekend Milne parties? Do you wonder what happens Friday and Saturday nights when, after a week of discipline and hard work, today's young teenager proceeds to relax?

Are these parties wild manifestations of—I mean are they—or in other words . . . Well, does something had happen during these gatherings? Are parents justified in worrying about their daughters when they come home at 3:00 a.m.?

The answer is an emphatic yes! Do you really know what happens at these wild primitive revels? Well, I'll tell you. There is ping pong, television, discussions about the world situation, and talk of next week's exciting parties.



You mean we're going to print that?

Societies Revive

Literary societies are coming alive again in Milne! Zeta Sigma Literary Society has been revised this year, and one of the new activities will be a literary newspaper. This paper will publish original literary work of the senior high.

Sigma hopes to maintain the newspaper at a high literary level with the help of Dr. Cochrane and a committee of Sigma girls. All students interested in creative writing or critical writing are urged to contribute to the paper. Anyone interested please contact Libby Jochnowitz or Linda Paul.



Hey, Andy, do you want to drag?

- Milne Cracking Up -

According to reliable sources, the Milne wing of State Teachers College is in danger of collapsing. Even when the College was built in 1919, engineers realized that the soil was unusually weak and erected only four story high buildings. But today, the soil is sinking even more rapidly and Milne's foundations are bending, twisting, and crumbling under the tremendous strain. In the locker rooms and boiler rooms there are narrow cracks running up and down the walls. These crevices are so numerous in the massive boiler room that authorities have made this area off limits to everyone.

Editors Attend Conference

Columbia University was the site of the forty-first annual Columbia Scholastic Press Association Convention on March 11-13. The new C&W editors, accompanied by Mr. Andrews and his wife, attended the two days of lectures, and the luncheon on Saturday. Ratings of papers throughout the nation were announced Friday morning. The **Crimson and White** received a second place rating out of four possible places.

Included in the many lectures were such topics as make-up, lay out, preparing copy, censorship, Pulitzer Prize standards, news writing, and money managing. Bob Considine, the Hearst columnist, spoke at the luncheon on Saturday of his many experiences as a journalist.

During their free time, the young writers attended two Broadway shows, "Funny Girl," a musical comedy with Barbara Streisand and "Luv," a new comedy, which was considered hilarious. The aspiring Lippmanns, Kilgallens, Restons, and Andrewses also toured the **New York Times Building** and lost Sally in the Automat.

Abby Speaks

"Teenagers who do not want to make out are abnormal," stated Mrs. Morton Phillips, more universally known as "Dear Abby," who is the mother of two well adjusted children.

On March 16, in the Empire Room of the Schine Ten Eyck Hotel Abby greeted about 300 students from various high schools, and told them something about her life. She became "Dear Abby" nine years ago, and her column now appears in 845 newspapers throughout the country.

After the introduction, Abby read questions that the students had submitted for discussion. One of the questions asked was, "What do you think of mass conformity in schools?" The person asking the question stood up and turned to his friend, asked him to stand up, and proceeded, "Look at my friend—They insist that he cut off his hair by Friday." He then protested the wearing of uniforms in girls' schools. All of a sudden an indignant girl, looking just like 30 other girls around her stood up and stated, "We love our uniforms; we feel pride in wearing them, and would not change them." She sat down to a roar of applause from the 30 girls around her.

Saucer Lands

By BARRY PRESS

Today it was discovered that a flying saucer had landed in front of Milne. The foreign vehicle was discovered by a Milne student who happened to trip over it as he was running from class.

Through the combined efforts of the science supervisors, the vehicle's exterior bulkhead was found to be an alloy composed of tin, aluminum, and kryptonite. As yet, no one has been able to break through this indestructible shell.

Further investigation into this matter has established the existence of alien life conveyed by this vehicle. The Milne art department has constructed a reasonable model of this creature compiled from various people's descriptions.

Most outstanding of data supporting the existence of alien life is the report of "a funny-looking little thing." Bertrand Pierce, Milne sophomore, has reported seeing this "thing" three times and each time he was taken to the psychiatrist. When asked about the alien creature in his midst, Pierce remarked, "I thought it was a seven grader."

Sex, Morals, and the Single Student

Today's literary world is a mushrooming attack on morals under the guise of "realism." Far too often do our movies, novels, and paperbacks tell of disrespect for ethical values and a carefree attitude toward the law. Whether we realize it or not, the subtleties of Madison Avenue and the garrish perversions of many of our artists play tricks on our conscious or subconscious appetites for a wholesome life.

One need not advocate a censorship of art, for that isn't healthy to our society either; but what is called for is a clear and clean repudiation of the amoral nonsense that we daily encounter preaching a reality or expressionism that is no more real or expressive than its contrary extreme of Puritanism. We have come a long way since Nathaniel Hawthorne; but perhaps we have gone too far in the other extreme, and again deviated from the mainstream of progress.

Hollywood makes its profit on outlandish movies, and T.V. commercials sell their products by means of a sophisticated sex appeal, and cheap novels appear on the paperback racks that are worth even less than their discount prices. One supposes people would be bored reading about or listening of normal people, who leading ordinary, decent lives—so the arts serve as a means of escape. But the arts should also serve the moral obligation to portray strength and be an impetus to lead a good, meaningful life. It seems that our great writers like Steinbeck, Dostoevsky, Conrad, Faulkner, and even Buck, have given way to the modern crop of supposedly more intellectual but certainly more shallow writers. It is time that some energy were invested in the arts to give us some more unforgettable and respectable characters like the Joads, Christopher Marlow, Martin Arrowsmith, and even Hamlet, that can recognize evil and combat it, rather than deify weakling Holden Caulfields who will contribute little to society. It is time our artists awoke to the real reality—that glory should be given, once again, to the real man who works for meaning for his life and for others, and give less credit to the sordid person whose life adds nothing to our own.



Say, haven't I seen you someplace before?

Senior Spot

By C. LIGHT ROSENSTOCK

Jim burst forth into society on February 14, 1945 under the sign of the Bruiser at Albany Hospital. Even in his early childhood, Jim exhibited unique characteristics. At the age of three, he started a lucrative trade in stolen tricycles. At seven, when most other boys worked as paper boys, he stole the Knickerbocker News delivery truck.

With this impressive record of extra curricular activities, Jim was able to enter Milne. Under the careful guidance of patient and understanding teachers, his virtues soon came to light: making brownies, wrestling, collecting funds, and square dancing. Jimmy took immediately to Milne—he also took everything he could lay his grubby little hands on.

He has continued on his wide bumptious path for the last six years, and now little Jimmy is a senior. Jimmy hopes to attend the University of Sicily and major in business administration and insurance.

Milne Survey

Reporter: "Since this is the last issue of this *Crimson and White*, what are your complaints concerning Milne?"

Meligna Vorbis: "I'm glad this is the last issue."

John Glubbb: "I have no complaints about Milne. I loves Milne. I loves my school. I loves my subjects. I loves my school. I loves my subjects. I loves my school." (That will be enough Mr. Glubbb)

Ira Woodhole Pigeon III: "I've loved Milne sports for many years. I loved being hunchback on the football team and being the star wrestler. I even enjoy being a bruiser. But when someone took my scarf, the one that my little mommy made for me, with her own little hands, so soft and warm, I cried until coach sprayed me with Bactine."

Groton Oddley Punchwell: "Everything was fine until, gasp, that lunatic was elected in our mock presidential election. Then everyone went beserk. There was talk of a foreign student. And then the UNICEF campaign! I've had enough. I'm going to . . ."

Newton Faraday: "Look, I was a finalist in the National Merits. I got 800 in all my boards. I even got one hundred on my Regents exam. So why did I flunk physics?" (Easy does it with that ray gun Mr. Faraday.)

Arnold Schoenberg: "Why can't Milne have seven Steinways, one for each finger?"

Huncan Dines: "When is the cafeteria going to serve food?"

Bryan Gibraltar Barker VII^{1/4} = .00987: "Enough of this yellow journalism, you Philistines."

Lurch Pigpen: "I love to eat in the locker room—that pleasant aroma, the cute little rats, those adorable cockroaches, but those men always clean it up."

J. Harley Davidson: "Brusha, brusha, brusha." (What are you doing Mr. Davidson?) "Why I'm cleaning the new gym floor with a toothbrush!"



Out celebrating **Bob Baccus's** birthday were seen **Jerry Rath**, **Nero Kilgalon**, and **Harry Helios**. This is the fourth time this week Bob has been celebrating his birthday. He is 34.

Attending the State wrestling match were such Milnites as **Bulldog Cohen**, **Scrappy Laporte**, and **Dorothy Hammerloc**. Dorothy also likes cancer films.

The Milne debate team composed of **Sam Stutter**, **Barry Boanerges**, and **Tom Flippant** almost won a recent debate contest in Troy. **Coach Vulcan** attributed the loss to the fight which broke out between our team and the panel of judges.

Participating in an All-Star science convention in New York were **Sinus Pauling**, **Eddie Einstein**, and **Carl Teller**. Unfortunately, they were forced to return early Friday afternoon when their exhibit of high energy rocket fuels demolished three floors of the Hilton.

Eugene Carrol was really surprised by the party thrown at her house. So were her parents. Damages will be paid for the house in the near future.

Jim Bowie, **Daniel Dunes**, **L. Lewis**, and **C. Clark** left on a rugged cross-country hike through the Adirondacks. Forest rangers suspected trouble when they saw the group become lost in the parking lot. On the rescue team are Milne students **Dudley Dolittle**, **Sterling Loss**, and **Paul Gones**. Helicopters hope to make contact with both the original expedition and the recently lost rescue team soon.

In response to excellent ski conditions forecast by the radio, the Milne Ski Club again visited that skiers' paradise, **Suicide Six**. Seen roaring down the precipitous slopes were **Craig Klondike**, **Calamity Jane**, and **Ira Icarus**. They reported fairly wet conditions and noted that fair sized lakes formed at the bottom of each hill. Instead of making snowplow turns, **Sitzmarker Sue** and **Joan Weismiller** used a side-stroke.

Good news from Happydale Sanatorium. Milne students are recovering from their mid-year exams. **Bill Ballentine**, **Rock Peterson**, and **Diana Dolorous** no longer count electrons in their sleep.

The "In Group" had a meeting you know when, at you know who's house. You know who was there.

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HAPPY APRIL FOOL'S DAY!

While past issues have been filled with news about basketball this issue just wants to sum up the feelings of Milne's students in thanking all the boys and coaches involved in a great season. The Varsity in compiling a 9-9 seasonal record stands as the best since the 1955-56 season. The J.V. and Freshmen teams always put forth an exciting game and they look to help supply some good Varsity material for the coming years. The season couldn't end properly without my voting my outstanding "All-Albany" award to Jim Nelson for the greatest season performance I have ever seen.

And before the G.A.A. shoots me for not finding room for their article I want to thank them for their excellent support in making the season as great as it was.

Assistant Coach Melvin Vorbish commented the other day that the Senior High School was losing interest in that oldest form of athletic enterprise—wrestling. Said Coach Vorbish, "Just because of a few pints the new holds yet."

Actually this oldest sport, which antedates unfriendly cavemen, has had a comeback in Milne. The boys are rated in the following manner:

Takedown—two points
Reversal—two points
Near Pin—three points
Hostility—fifteen points
Actually, the only student ever to accrue a total exceeding one hundred points was Ajax Thumb, and he won in multiples of fifteen. He was promptly awarded an athletic scholarship to St. John's College, Oxford University.

Takedown two points, reversal three points, sadism fifteen points.



MILNE WRESTLING

BASKETBALL ? ?

Milne bowlers ended their first winning season in three years of competition with a 40½-19½ record in the Capital District's bowling league. Highlights of the season were: last year's sectional record of 2556 being beat five times; Lenny Mokhiber's school record of a 248-636; high match school record of 2647 set by the team March 10 vs. Hudson. Steve Hutchins 181 average was the highest ever by a Milne bowler. Following Steve were Bob Spaner's 173, Lenny Mokhiber's 170, Pete Buenau's 164, Steve Rider's 161, and Bruce Korotkin's 160. The season ended on a low note with a third place sectional finish.

Milne's Indoor Track Team is to be congratulated. To complete a season in the fine fashion they did deserves a hand. Seriously, you might think this to be sarcastic taking into account the many O's following Milne in the scoring of the season.

GOSSIP and RUMORS

Along with the many darling policy changes in Milne sports comes the announcement that baseball is washed up at Milne and cricket is in. Also planned is a trip to England to play in the World Amateur Championships. Those interested in a spectator plane please sign up on the first floor bulletin board and be prepared to pay the \$500 transportation costs.

Oh, by the way, Troy went on to take the basketball game by the score of 151-50. They must have been mad about losing, but Milne had an off night and couldn't concentrate thinking about how they were going to fill the gym next year.

Besides winning over a dozen basketballs, Day put Milne's Page Gym on the line for Troy High's gymnasium and came home a winner. So for next season Milne will have Troy's small 3,500 seat gym and Troy, Milne's huge 500 seater for their home contests.

Troy Wins Basketball Game

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In an attempt to have a sport for everyone to participate in the Milne School's Physical Education Department has come up with some goodies: Squash, badminton, marbles, bird watching, and respective girl and boy watching are being planned with great enthusiasm.

Student Reaction

Mike Milne: It will be good to play against some good teams and especially be able to get into some of those good gyms.

—D.H.S.

In a daring attempt to regain a Ajax Thumb, star Milne athlete and scholar, has recently won scholarship to Harvard and Oxford. Starting in basketball this year, Ajax has a 50 point per game average. (Unfortunately most of these have gone in during half time, but new Milne rules include them in the score book). Based on this fantastic accomplishment all 411 "Thumb has been awarded a full tuition basketball scholarship to Harvard. Interesting to note is that the fact of Ajax's .007 scholastic average makes it possible for him to take their underdeveloped student program. Thumb's other scholarship can be read about in Joe Star Reporter's wrestling column.

Class A League

Milne to Join

Another Exclusive

Class A League

Milne to Join

Another Exclusive

Class A League

Milne to Join

Another Exclusive

Milne Defeats Troy High School!

EXCLUSIVE

By Roving Editor Dave Skinner

Yes fans, the Tri-Cities First Annual Poker Match was won by Milne's own "Bad Guys" in Troy's locker room during the half-time break between Milne's recent game with Troy on February 30th. Shuf-ling faster than lightning the Raiders' attack was spearheaded by Bill "Maverick" Day and his side-kick Bob Blanton. Jerry Guter, Rosey Phillips, Luther Raekley, Hubert Terry, Perry Ashley, and even Coach Clem Zotto fell to the craftiness of Milne's card sharpies.

Georgie on the IRT

By PAULA BOOMSLITER

It was late one Friday night and Georgie, who had been to see a show and had without incident taken the IRT down to the Christopher Street-Sheridan Square station, emerged into the cold night air, buttoning his overcoat as he ascended. He turned left and headed toward his favorite restaurant, where he enjoyed a heaping plate of Village spaghetti, a superb antipasto of week-old celery, limp peppers, unpitted olives, a couple of dryish anchovies, and a large red pimento, an exquisite toothpaste-flavoured pastry, and two drams of espresso, all without incident.

Georgie left the restaurant and skipped across Sheridan Square, Peter, Paul, and Mary fashion, back to the station. Only the Christopher Street station was closed, since it was past twelve o'clock. Accordingly, he had to walk seven blocks uptown to the Fourteenth Street station. He fumbled in his overcoat pocket with frozen fingers for a token, and as the Local clattered past he purchased one from the little caged man, for he had discovered he had none.

As Georgie was vainly striving to insert his token into the slot and push the turnstile, the uptown Express shot through the station, miraculously stopping with the last car within five feet of the end of the platform. Georgie fairly flew to the train and slipped through the door just as it closed on his foot and coattail. He rode in this awkward manner up to Penn Station, where he was finally able to extract his foot and sit down. He promptly fell asleep.

Twenty minutes later the conductor woke him up, demanding "Fifteen cents extra fare below this point," and Georgie, angry at being awakened and having but a nickel and three or four pennies to his name, decided to get off. After swimming Jamaica Bay, he once again entered the hallowed crypts of the IRT and surreptitiously slunk under the turnstile past the caged token-broker, who saw him but pretended not to because nothing like this had ever happened to him before and he was utterly flabbergasted, confused, and shocked that such dishonesty could go on in Brooklyn.

Soon a train shrieked into the station and Georgie nimbly leaped aboard, with his foot and overcoat this time, followed closely by the now-recovered token-man and two or three passers-by, who didn't really want to get involved. The car door slid shut almost on their noses, and Georgie leered at them from the sanctity of the train.

By reading and re-reading the announcements of Miss Subway 1965 and by studying the IRT-BMT-IND map, he kept awake until he was safely into Manhattan. He stood up then to search for an illegal cigarette, and was immediately prevented from sitting down again by a veritable flood of incoming early-morning subway patrons, all of whom were after his car, and his seat, so Georgie stood once again until he reached his Fiftieth Street stop. He stumbled out there to avoid Times Square. At the exit he was reprimanded sharply and forced to turn over his pennies: his description had been radioed ahead and he had become a wanted man. Free at last, Georgie slunk around aimlessly, sure that his guilt was in obvious evidence on his haggard, stubbled face, dreading the next time he would have to ride the IRT.

That morning Georgie became a cabbie.

— APRIL FOOLED —

By SUE HOHENSTEIN

Besides being the one hundred and thirty-ninth anniversary of the beginning of construction on the first U.S. railroad, today is also April Fool's Day. Today the practical joker is in his element, because it is perfectly proper, if not commendable, to put an egg in his "friend's" shoe or call him up to tell him school is closed.

April Fool's Day, though not a legal holiday in the U.S., is almost universally observed. Originally, it was derived from an old custom observed in France of paying formal calls on April first, one week after New Year's Day on the Julian calendar. However, when they switched from the Julian to the Gregorian calendar in 1562, April first had to

be moved to January eighth. Feeling sort of foolish about the whole thing, the French decided to keep making calls on April first, not only to simplify matters but as a practical joke.

Don't be surprised if, as you are recovering from the latest prank played on you, one of your bilingual friends calls you a "poisson d'avril." In France, the fooled person is known as an "April Fish."

The world did not end March 16

(Another stupid, ridiculous hoax)

APRIL FOO . . .

THE GREAT SOCIETY

By SALLY BUTTON

Students arise! Our last bastion of modern day hero worship is being slowly decayed by the American way of life. Yes, James Bond, secret agent of the British Secret Service, has been dragged from Mount Olympus into the sphere of the Beverly Hills executive. Once sacred to the elite spy connoisseur, he is now displayed on creme advertisements, and movies; his skill and cunning are laid forth to—who knows? Maybe SPECTRE gets its techniques from 20th Century Fox. Soon, so that American youth can better identify with him, he will be stripped of his Beretta, and Bentley, and in place will receive a well oiled Colt .45, and a Chevy II. The staunch and dignified "M" will be replaced by a foolish, grinning Texan. Bobby Vinton is planning to make a movie series with "teen spys" entitled "006½." And one day, we may see Pussy Galore snatched away, and replaced with Nancy Drew. The Great Society is creeping onward. Where will it stop? Is nothing sacred?

Blunder Bus

As winter progresses, one finds it increasingly harder to obtain passage on those four-wheeled vehicles which are laughingly referred to as buses. You either have to set up a road-block or pray for a red light, and sometimes even this won't help.

However, if you are lucky enough to stop a bus and somehow manage to bribe the bus-driver into letting you on, you will come face-to-face with another problem to be overcome. As you pull yourself onto the bus, you will notice that every seat is occupied. (After all, it's only 6:00 A.M. and the buses aren't full yet. About 7:00 A.M. the buses begin to look like sardine cans on wheels, and they smell like them too.) Everyone is sitting down and smiling and you are standing up and crying.

I recently found out that all of those people occupying those precious seats in front of you are paid by the traction company for that purpose. This is why the price of tokens went up.

Finally, you have reached your destination and you get ready. (You can't leave a bus without preparing yourself.) It so happens that you aren't the only one that is departing. As you make your way to the door, it seems as though you have given the cue for everybody to get off. Before you know it, you are in the midst of what looks like the filming of "Exodus."

Climbing out a nearby window, you make your exit. It may not be very graceful but it is effective. And as the bus slowly sinks into the west (due to four flat tires) we say Aloha.

30 (years hard labor in . . .)

—Barry Press

Definitions

Derivative

By BARRY PRESS

In my searches for the various decasyllabic words which I use to brighten up my literary efforts, I have not only worn out my handy lexicon, but I have come across many interesting words. I have attempted to make these words even more interesting by conjuring up new definitions for them. Here are a few:

LABOTOMY—noun [lobe (in reference to the ear) + -tomy (from the Greek word tomos meaning to cut)]. This is the operation made famous by Vincent Van Gogh.

SUPPLIES—noun—[Old French **supplier** from a Latin word meaning to fill]. The exclamation of Charlie Chan upon unexpectedly finding his number one son, "Boy, am I supplied to find you here."

HIDES—noun—[Anglo Saxon **hyd**] Cockney pronunciation of that famous phrase from Shakespeare, "Beware the 'ides of March."

RELAY—noun—[Old French **relai** from **relai** from **laier** (to leave, let)] Pig Latin for **leary**, a corruption of early, which is Pig Latin for **leary**, which is an adjective used to describe King Lear.

RHIZOPUS—noun—[New Latin (from an old Greek **rhizo** (root) + **pous** Greek (foot))] A funny face. **VAMPIRE**—noun—[French from Greek **vampir**, from Slavic origin] The guy who referees the baseball games.

YELLOW—adjective—[Middle English (from Center Field) **yellow** or **yelwe** from Anglo Saxon **geolu**] Spanish greeting, "Yellow there."

UNDULATING—adjective—[Latin **undulatus** from **unda** (a wave)] Not undulating (whatever that is).

LISTLESS—adjective—[list (desire) + -less] Without a list (What did you expect?).

All words and their etymologies are real. Just the definitions were changed to confuse Noah Webster. If anyone feels ambitious, try looking up this word and its origin: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.

23 skidoo
+ 7
—
30

English Syntax

By LAURA HARRIS

Demons and Art
Around us dart
Daily, along with
Their kin and kith,
Adj. be, and number.
To add to our misery,
They bring their friends he,
She, we, you, I, and it,
Not to mention Det,
(pre-art), and Def.
You'll find them all
Each having a ball,
Trying, (and succeeding)
To confuse us suffering
Students of English Syntax.
Come along and join the fracas;
Help us keep those
Down where they belong.

LURCH PIG-PEN RIDES AGAIN