## ANAGRAMS BY COMPUTER

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## Introduction

In a recent issue of Word Ways, Harry Stern closed an otherwise wonderful article by impugning the value of computers in finding anagrams. Since $I$ have no talent for finding them by hand, and rely almost entirely on a program, I felt 1 should rise on behalf of the anagram-impaired--and to defend the honor of the anagram software.

Harry and I agreed on a modern version of "John Henry vs. the steam hammer" (although 1 do not expect him to die while taking John Henry's side). Ross chose two phrases, and Harry and 1 spent the summer of 1994 puzzling over reductio ad absurdum and the center cannot hold.

I used my program Ars Magna, which runs on the Macintosh. When you give it a name or phrase, it consults an on-line dictionary and then marches inexorably through all the anagrams it can find. The process can bore one beyond belief, and hours of poring over the output have forced me to think about a future program which would allow you to work more interactively.

But, having only a simple program, I read--or often skimmed--about 300,000 anagrams (the first phrase yielded 1,152,000, the second 193,000 ). My work consisted mostly of selecting the cream from this rather large crop. The program prints a given set of words only once, so 1 do rearrange the words within a given anagram. I also add punctuation and capitalization. On rare occasions I'll spot something by eye and re-run the program on a particular subset of letters after subtracting the word 1 like. But 90 per cent of the anagrams here come from the program untouched by human hands, not counting shuffling and punctuation.

Incidentally, I feel that Ross's choices of phrases worked well for computer solution. Anything longer would produce more output than one can peruse in reasonable time. Anything shorter would yield fewer anagrams.

Harry and I have not shared our results, but I'll speculate on how ours will differ. The computer will generate a lot of mediocre anagrams for any phrase of reasonable length. Because it works strictly off a dictionary, it won't use imaginative nearwords such as ' $n$ ' for and or foolin' for fooling. But because it searches so exhaustively (if a foolish human takes the time to slog through the output) the results may include wonderful anagrams which not only apply to the subject but use good grammar.

In my opinion, two examples of wonderful are:
(1) RONALD WILSON REAGAN | no, darlings, no ERA law (it took a human reader to turn era into ERA)
(2) AMY BETH SOLOMON | oh, so blame Monty!
(Monty and Judy Solomon are the parents of this newborn)

## Reductio ad absurdum

Webster's Ninth Collegiate (Digital Edition, of course) defines reductio ad absurdum as "disproof of a proposition by showing an absurdity to which it leads when carried to its logical conclusion" (some might argue that spending lots of time reading compu-ter-generated anagrams serves as a fine example of reducing something to the point of absurdity).

The phrase presents considerable difficulties for a computer and, I suspect, for a human. It has no truly difficult letters, but does suffer from an abundance of Us (three of them). This leads to a lot of anagrams which discuss Cuba, bums, druids, rum, and so on.

As 1 write this, Cuba figures prominently in the news. Quite a number of anagrams seem to refer to Cuban-American relations, though I can't say that these results clarify things.
Armed Cuba did rout U.S. Cuba matured, or U.S. did Detour: U.S., Cuba, Madrid But conrade, a U.S. druid Cuba, U.S.: duet, dim ardor
Cuba dread: U.S. mud riot

Erratum: U.S. did do Cuba
U.S. aid, dud: Cuba tremor

A couple refer not to Cuba but its leader. The first may allude to some FBI obsession with him.
Bureau: "Castro? Dim dud" lm, buried Castro, a dud
A few concern the state of the Cuban tourist industry. Add tourism? A curb due Cuba, add rude tourism Red Cuba: tourism a dud Cuba tourism? Read "dud" Dear Cuba, dud tourism

Before we leave the Caribbean, here are some more to which l'll let you assign a meaning.

Autos did murder Cuba
Cuba admired our dust
Cuba dread? It's our mud
Cuba rioters, a mud-dud Cuba rm, a steroid dud Cuba satire: dud or mud

Cuba: "Oust amed druid"
Cuba: it's our amed dud Cuba adds truer odium Adnit Cuba-ruse or dud?
Storied Cuba rum, a dud
Cuba: "I used dud mortar"

A sordid duet: rum, Cuba Disarm Cuba, outer dud Do audit Cuba murders Druid dream: oust Cuba Duties: add Cuba rumor I adored Cuba: rust, mud

Perhaps equally relevant to the cutting edge of current events, we find the following series of anagrams which $I$ think somewhat incoherently describe the saga of the Bobbitts.

Disarm or cut dud beau Aim, cut-subdued ardor Subdue ardor amid cut

I'm cut; a subdued ardor Dumb cut, adieu ardors
Cut, subdued amid roar

We also hear a lot about drugs in the news today. While drugs itself can't crop up in the anagrams, the subject rears its head in some unusual ways.

Of course, you can make music out of the phrase, leading to these musical notes.

A duet: drab, dour music Add curious drumbeat Dread dour tuba music

Music abroad, true dud A dour bard: music duet Dead curios: drum, tuba

Music duet: add a burro Order tuba music, a dud

The preponderance of Us also helps us with daubing mud, mud scrubbing, and so on. For the neatness-obsessed, or neatness-impaired, the following turn up. The first anagram presumably refers to some new-age class in getting dirty.
A course: daub dirt, mud Buried duds cut aroma Subdue dirt, cud, aroma A tedium: scrub our Dad Crusade: "Out, rabid mud!"

Out, bad air! Cursed mud!

To rephrase Art Linkletter, kids say the absurdest things.

A curious debut, Mr. Dad A dumb cruise-tour, Dad Bruise, cut our mad Dad But, Dad, I caused rumor But, Dad, I'm our crusade

Curb a sour tedium, Dad Curious brute: mad Dad Curious, drab, mute Dad Dad's a dumb couturier
Dictum: Dad, use a burro

Ma, Dad: curb our duties
Our idea: must curb Dad
Sad: mud buried our cat
Um, Dad bruised our cat
Um, Dad scurried about

One last U-turn brings us to the word druid. Since the druids worked somewhat magically, I guess I shouldn't worry that the following make little sense.

A druid abuts decorum Abduct druid, or a muse Abduct or amuse druid

Bad druid! Cause tumor:
Curse a druid: Toad! Bum!
Daub a druid costumer

Druid mused about car
Educator: druid's a bum
Scare out a dumb druid

Bringing up the rear, a random selection of phrases which sound promising but which don't categorize neatly:

Absurd odium, act rude Add curious, mute bard Adieu, umbra, odd crust Aid our sad, dumb truce Auditor cured bad sum Autism cure? Or bad dud? But add curious dream Cure autism, do rub Dad Cured dubious Mr. Data Curious debut: add RAM Cursed a dumb auditor Daub dried mucus-o, art? Did beat raucous drum Did crusade about rum Did mute raucous bard

Discard dumb urea: 'Out!"
Drab odium? Cure: a stud Drab rut caused odium Dub tedious cur drama Dubious, crude Mr. Data Dumb auto crusader, I'd..
Dumb idea: dust our car I cursed our dumb data I doubt a mud crusader
I rout dumb dud, Caesar I'd caused our dumb rat I'm a dud; cut used arbor
Mad bard, curious duet Mad cur subdued a riot Mud buries a dud actor

Odd crust imbued aura
Odd tedium: scrub aura Odd...a rub cured autism Rabid toad, rude mucus Radio scare but, um, dud Rub out dim dud, Caesar Said "Deduct our umbra" U.S. court dared aid bum? U.S. erotica: add mud, rub U.S. abroad: rude dictum Um, but do discard urea Um, curb a dud asteroid Um, drab U.S. erotica-dud Um, erotica? Absurd dud

To finish up, I rank my top ten choices for absurdity:

A dictum: "Subdue ardor!"
I crusade: "Out, drab mud!" Caesar: "Out, dumb druid!" Our dumb idea: custard Rub a toad (dried mucus)

Bard: "Rut caused odium"
Cur did dream about us
Dumb U.S. idea: Tudor car
Diadem, curds, our tuba
Crude modus: I rub data

## The center cannot hold

"Things fall apart | the center cannot hold." Things may fall apart, but if we put the letters back together in the right order, we can find some meaning beyond this pessimistic couplet.

Col. Oliver North's run for the U.S. Senate seems to have something to do with things falling apart (before or after he gets elected, depending on where you stand), and it also relates to the political center not holding. The following anagrams trace North (albeit somewhat erratically) from Iran-Contra days through a hypothetical win this fall.

| Connect the North deal | He can elect North--don't | Elect North, no hand, etc. |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| He told Tehran, "Comnect" | Do enchant, elect North | Chant 'Elect North!" Done! |

Nettled North on cache
Oh, elect North-can't end
Chant 'Elect North!' Done!

I refrain from mentioning that Ollie North becomes $O$, rot in hell!
Also in the political arena, we see warnings against letting newspeople into politics--and for electing Hawaiian entertainers.
Don't elect anchor, then Elect trenchant Don Ho
As I write this, health care looks like a big issue for the fall, which brings us to the following anagrams.
Control ache, then tend Don't con health-center Tend to health concern
Politics has a lot to do with chanting and rallies and the like. Looking at phrases involving chanting, we find the following. I especially like the first, which suggests the importance of chanting loudly when you don't quite know why you're chanting.
Chant, cheer, don't let on Chant "Cold here! No tent!" Don't let her chant once

Chant "Need the control"
Chant 'Old, hence rotten'
Chant 'One-tenth colder"

Chant 'Control the Eden''
Chant, then elect donor
Don't chant Creole, then

Don't relent-chant, echo The nonce-chant, retold

We can't have rallies without music, and this leads us to these offerings. Does it stretch things too much to claim that the first suggests the Woodstock anniversary?

The concert on the land Concert, and then hotel

Handel: Tenth Concerto No, halt! End the concert!

Then once-latent chord
Then halt, end concerto

As usual, 1 find myself with a miscellany of stragglers, each begging to have me make some sense of it.

A hot clench, not tender Cal Tech trend: hot neon Can't hold ten-cent hero Canton, then? Cold there! Catch London ere tenth Catch London three-ten Catch lone rodent, then Catch neon hotel trend Clench tooth and enter Cloth can't end-not here Cold, then hot entrance

Conan led the North, etc.
Don't cancel the throne Drench once-hot talent Electron and the notch Enchant hot, enter cold Need tenth color, natch No, cancel the hot trend No, no-drench the cattle! Notch etched on antler Noted the concern, halt Old, hence rotten-natch!

Old thatch, recent neon
On to the ardent clench!
Once the northland, etc.
Rotten; hence can't hold
Tenth concern: hot lead
Tenth old ocean trench
Then conceal hot trend
Then control the dance
Throne, cot, then candle
Trend to enchance cloth

I wrap up with some favorites. The first two seem rather optimistic. In fact, the former sounds like something Vince Lombardi might have said ( $\mathrm{hmm} .$. what kind of center are we talking about here?).

Coach, then don't relent Hot chance--don't relent
The next three are otherworldly, with the last having a sort of "death be not proud" ring.

Connect the other land
Enchant not, cold ether
Cool, then tender chant
Last, and in my opinion the best, are the following. Two optimistically contradict the original line; two maintain the original fatalism.
Concentrate, then hold No, the center can't hold

Oh, let that concern end He can't control the end
I'd rank this last as the best of the machine-produced anagrams for this phrase--relevant, concise, and complete.

## AN AVALANCHE OF ANORAKS

This is the catchy title of a Crown paperback by Robert J. White, published for $\$ 12.50$ in 1994. It contains brief histories (typically 50-200 words each) of approximately 1000 foreign borrowings from 31 languages or language-groups. Words are arranged alphabetically by language, and there is no index, so the book is designed more for browsing than reference. Most Word Ways readers are well aware of the book's basic premise - that English is a heavy borrower of other tongues - but some may not know the background stories.
If the selection is representative, one must conclude that French, at 256 words, is by far the lead contributor. Italian, with 77, is a distant second, followed by Dutch (60), Arabic (46), Spanish (42) and German (35). Czech and Finnish have one apiece (ROBOT, SAUNA), and Hungarian and Basque, only two.
Interestingly, these languages arrived in English at markedly different times. The median Arabic word arrived in 1566, followed by the median words for Dutch and Italian (both 1650), Spanish (1717), Indic (1741) and German (1830); typically, half the sample of words from a specified language arrived here within a century of the median date.

