SOME NEW PALINDROMES

JOHN E. CONNETT Minneapolis, Minnesota A million in oil: Lima A pup, Suh, came. Let Noel live, Neville, on Telemachus' pupa Anita got a toga, Tina Anna, can Ira stab a tsarina? Canna' Are we, Nan, in a new era? Bev, I love Melba (I rave). Variable me, Olive B. Blast! It was in arid Iran I saw tits, Alb Cale, do yodel a C Camel, do one more Rome noodle, Mac Cram stats, Marc Da, stork late. We talk rot. Sad! Dan - O, gag! A gonad Did I, Tip, smell Lem's pit? I did Dip is nice; sec, insipid Do can a cod Do track a K car, Tod Don't nod Doremus said, namely, 'Xylem', and, I assume, 'Rod' Eh. cat? Tacit Sid a sadistic attache? Elbert, strafe here, ere he farts treble Elk 'n' I tinkle Elk cackle Enid and Nadine... Eton cyst? Ugh! Sack no monk; cash gutsy C-note Eva, can I cram Marc in a cave? Eva, hew a knot: Tonka we have Eva, rip its tip (I rave) Ferd 'n' Al sign it; Ron's a snorting island ref Food, a lass, salad: oof! Gift: a fat fig He - he's on Sarah O'Hara's nose? Heh! Her oval fall in a vanilla flavor, eh? Her, eh? Color a Carol ocher, eh? Hey, Hotel Big Giblet? Oh, yeh! La-de-da (jaded Al) Lana's irate tar is anal Lee, nab an eel Lem, no! See, Pa pees on Mel! Lice. Cecil? Ma has a ham Ma rasps a ram Ma, see Sam Ma, damn a tan madam Ma, jar a jam

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Margo: no monogram? Maw swam May a bad boob dab a yam? Mel's elf fable, 'Tom's Motel', baffles Lem Moths are rash, Tom My gonad, Ada! No gym Nella's elf fable: 'Rome morel baffles Allen' Nemo: dab-a-doo good (a bad omen) Never even, never ever even, never even... No data, Estelle; let's eat a don No end, Erma, of foam-red neon No ref? Fuss, suffer on! No! Locate grog or get a colon Norton's a snot, Ron Not sure we see geese; we rust on Ooh, can I bore Robin? Achoo! Oprah's pa zaps Harpo Pa sad. Is Sid a sap? Pa, jab a Jap Pass, Reg, gold egg? Are we ragged loggers? Sap! Paste was pus. Bob sups a wet sap Paste-waster frets a wet sap Pat, Rog: I ram enema rig or tap Poor Dad, adroop Prudish Sid: urp Pull up, Pup! Pull up! Reed et al ate deer Reg, I tame no lone Ma-Tiger Stark, late, we rats stare. We talk. Rats! Suet or Proteus? Taft rafts a fast-fart fat Taft upstart nurd. Runt-rats put fat Taft, oppose Aesop pot-fat Tar a rat Tons o' snot Toss suet or pot to Proteus's sot We fan a few Ye help me, Tad! I'm amid a temple! Hey! Yebba-dab-a-doo! Good! A bad abbey! Yen, Sid, for a tar of Disney You beg a braggart: no, don't rag garbage-buoy