Excerpt from the novel *Double Negative*, by David Carkeet – a murder mystery set in a child language acquisition research center.

"I'm fascinated by etymology."

This last sentence was delivered without prelude by the scowling man to his left. Cook [a linguist] could only assume it was meant for him. He said, "Really?"

"I think it's a wonderful thing."

"Good," said Cook, unnerved. The man's expression had not changed as he said this. In fact he barely opened his mouth when he spoke. His face seemed frozen into a permanently mean, unhappy look, somewhat at odds with what he was saying. It was as if he found etymology wonderful as a torture device.

"I learned just the other day that the word *yoga* is akin to *yoke*, that there is an etymological relation between them going back to the ancient Indo-European tongue. That is an interesting fact when you consider that both are concerned with union in a basic sense."

"Yes. That is interesting," said Cook guardedly.

"Also interesting is the fact that common people often alter foreign words in such a way that they become more familiar. Woodchuck, for example, comes from the Cree otchek, but otchek doesn't look or sound like English, so over time it was transformed into the more palatable woodchuck, which looks like a good old native compound. The same thing happened to the Algonquian musquash when it became muskrat, and the Old French appentis, which meant 'something attached to something'—you can see the relation with append, appendix, and so on—when it became penthouse. The transformation always makes the word appear more native: house, rat, wood, musk, though ironically musk is of probable Sanskrit origin. This transforming process is called 'folk etymology.'

"That's quite right," said Cook.

"The folk make other mistakes with language. I'm thinking of the area of popular explanations for the origins of words. Yankee is a good example. There are many fanciful explanations of that word. Okay is another. One hears ridiculous stories about these and other expressions."

"Yes. I've heard some of them."

"Or take Hoosier [name for a person from the US state of Indiana]. There are those who would have us believe it comes from who's there, or even whose ear, with silly stories about the occasion for these utterances, when in fact the word is of Cumberland dialect origin, coming from hoozer, meaning 'anything unusually large.' Because the truth is less interesting than that other nonsense, the nonsense is forever perpetuated. I can't abide nonsense, and I speak out publicly against it whenever I have the opportunity."

"I share your feelings deeply," said Cook.