"There's only diversity in the singular forms. Here we go."

By Steve Thorngate

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My evangelical grade school tried to instill some big ideas—Creationist talking points, "worldview formation," a vague yet fierce sense of cultural oppression. But the main thing that stuck was a handy little song for remembering the U.S. presidents in order. (It only went through Reagan, though we added then-president George H.W. Bush and, hopeful little culture warriors that we were, vice president and dubious heir apparent Dan Quayle.) It astonishes me how often I return to this song to confirm, say, who was president right before Lincoln (Buchanan).

Of course, dead presidents aren't the only thing worth knowing about: there's also dead *languages*. If you, like me, could stand to improve your Koine Greek, you might enjoy the music videos of Danny Zacharias (whose <u>biblioblog</u> I encountered via the indispensable <u>N.T. Wrong</u>). Here's "The First Declension Song":