

Chuck's Bus Breaks Down Again

When Chuck's school bus broke down again, this time between Sandhill and Tullamore, he had a load of grade ten students. Always prepared, Chuck passed out these translation puzzles. The students got the first two right away ("once over lightly" and "gossip column") – but they were designed to get everyone started. When the relief bus arrived fifteen minutes later the students has solved all but one. How many can you "translate" in fifteen minutes?

once lightly	g o s s i p
noon good	o p m a
r — i x s + k	n y c
E E Q U A L S M C	s π k y
≧ < . - + e	abc def ghijk mnopq rst uv wxyz
LAW T'S	/r/e/a/d/i/n/g/ wheather



Six More Buttons Needed!

Insert six more buttons into the grid below (only one per square) in such a way that when you are finished there will be exactly three buttons in each row and three buttons in each column of the grid.



Silas Renarm Returns (to Palgrave)

Although it was rumoured that the authorities had asked Silas Renarm to retire from the business of selling tonics and elixirs, he nevertheless appeared at Buck's Annual Turkey Shoot in Palgrave with a brand new batch of strange liquids, as well as a brand new type of puzzle. He called the liquids Renarm's Potency Potion and he called the puzzle the Palgrave Paper Problem.

Silas's instructions for the puzzle were these:

"Draw an X on a single sheet of paper and fold it in half with the X on the inside. Then fold it in half three more times.

"To win a prize for solving the Paper Problem," Silas went on, "you must answer this question correctly: *When you unfold the paper with the X facing you, will there be more creases bending toward you or more bending away from you? Or will there be an equal number of each?*"

What Am I?

Choose one letter of the alphabet from each line below. The correct choices, in order, will produce a four letter word that answers the question: "What am I?"

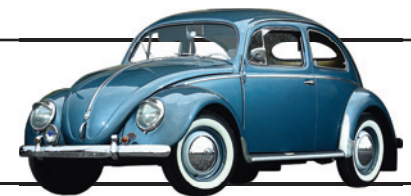
My first is not in **Inglewood**, although I am in **Belfountain**.
I've never made it into **Shelburne**, but I'm all over **Garafraxa**.
There's a spot for me in **Cataract** and **Corbetton** (**Crombie** too).
And I'm smack in the middle of **Mono Mills**.

Hint: There was a time when I was everywhere in these hills.

Primrose P.S. Reunion

At the Primrose school reunion, Louie was surprised to discover he was now half as old as Louisa. Six years ago he was just one-third her age. After a bit of thinking he realized that twelve years from now he would be two-thirds her age.

How old are Louie and Louisa right now?



AN IN THE HILLS MINI MYSTERY

The Almost Perfect Armoured Car Heist

So far everything had gone like clockwork. After the regular pickup at the bank in Grand Valley, he had returned to Highway 9 and turned right toward Arthur. But where he was really heading was Luther Lake to hook up with the fourth member of his team. If things had gone smoothly at her end, she was waiting there now with a getaway car for the team and all the cash they were carrying. Stealing a car had to be easy these days, he thought, with the country so nuts about centennial year and

Expo 67. People weren't paying attention. At long-term parking at the Malton airport, it should have been a snap.

He slowed to turn north up the 13th Sideroad and then accelerated hard. Another break! There was no car on Highway 9 to see the turn and none on the 13th. His two partners in the back nodded at each other in silent relief. The big armoured car was making a dust cloud now and that was not good, but getting to the lake fast to make the switch was crucial.

They were now into what his company called a "dead zone," where two-way radios were useless. He checked his watch. Seven minutes left before he would normally make the mandatory call-in to the dispatcher – but that wasn't going to happen today!

Once again he slowed to make a right turn, this time onto the 8th Line which petered out at Luther Lake. One more minute. This was going great!

The armoured car was filled with bags of cash, used tens, twenties and fifties

picked up that morning on the run from banks in Bolton, Orangeville, Erin and Brampton. Had to be three to four million. And there she was with a car, a blue Volkswagen Beetle! He'd told her to steal something ordinary, preferably dirty, and definitely not red – so she had got it right. Except for one thing.

All of a sudden the heist had turned into a less than perfect crime.

Why had the armoured car heist turned into a less than perfect crime?