

A Weird Window Repair in Shelburne



Something for the Kids at the Redickville WI

At the founding meeting of the Redickville Branch of the Women's Institutes in 1902, the following challenge was offered to both the women who came to join the branch and to the children who accompanied them to the meeting. Challenge One was presented to the women as a brief break-the-ice exercise. Challenge Two was designed to keep the children busy during the meeting.

CHALLENGE ONE

You have 60 seconds to estimate the number of triangles in the pattern below and then select a response from the following choices.



There are between 20 and 30 triangles.



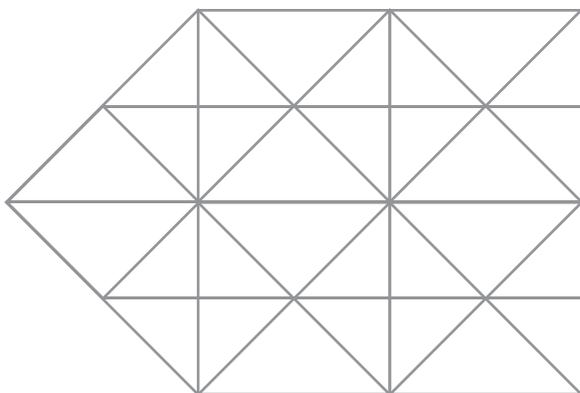
There are between 40 and 50 triangles.



There are between 60 and 70 triangles.



There are between 80 and 90 triangles.



CHALLENGE TWO

Exactly how many triangles are there in the pattern above?

Wally and Raj studied the cracked storefront window. It appeared ordinary enough, a plain square window measuring two metres by two metres.



Then they looked at the work order issued by Shelburne's "No-Job-Is-Impossible" repair service. It said: "Customer wants half the window boarded up, but also wants to end up with a window that still measures two metres across and two metres from top to bottom." Underneath these instructions some wag at the office had written, "Seems weird, but remember, no job is impossible. Ha! Ha!"

As it turned out, Wally and Raj completed the job in no time.

What was their solution?

After School in Caledon East

On a warm spring day in early spring, Mrs. Davies was gardening in front of her house in Caledon East when a group of boys on their way home from school stopped to say hello to her. Not having seen them during the winter, Mrs. Davies turned to the smallest boy and said, "You have all changed so much since I last spoke to you. How old is each of you now?"

"I'm a year older than he is," Steve said, as he pointed to the smallest boy.

"And I'm a year older than Steve," Timothy added proudly, upon which Urban added that he was a year older than Timothy.

"Don't forget me!" said Vince. "I'm a year older than Urban."

"That leaves just you then," Mrs. Davies said to Walter, the biggest boy. Walter put his hand on the shoulder of the smallest boy and announced that he was twice as old as his little buddy and a year older than Vince.

"Ah, that helps," said Mrs. Davies. "Now I know all your ages."

What are the ages of these boys in Caledon East?

Variations on a Theme in Palgrave

The task is to make as many **five-letter** English words as you can using only the letters that appear in Palgrave.

PALGRAVE

After checking our solution, rate your own results:

Less than seven words – barely adequate.

Seven to fourteen words – not bad...

Fifteen to eighteen – very impressive!

More than eighteen – you're better than we are!



AN IN THE HILLS MINI MYSTERY

Cattle Rustlers in East Luther



The leader of the three men meeting in the Orangeville coffee shop had used the word "anachronism" twice and waited each time for his two associates to ask what it meant, but they kept discussing the plan.

"So tomorrow night," the tall, thin one said, "what happens is at dusk I drive due west from Colbeck and pull over just short of Monticello and wait until you phone me and then I..."

"No, no!" the leader almost shouted. "No cell phones. Not ever. We don't want any tracing. The moon is your signal. Tomorrow night's a full moon. When it's high enough for you to see it above

Monticello, then you come around to the back of the field where the cattle are. I'll be there."

"But what if it's all cloudy and..."

"Forecast is for a clear night. Don't even think about cloud. Besides, we need moonlight to see what we're doing. Now you..." The leader turned to the third man. "You're in the truck, right? On the road into that conservation parking lot on the east side of Luther Lake, right?"

The third man was nodding. "Yeah, yeah. I wait till I see the moon over the trees on the other side of the lake," he said, "then I drive to the field. You two've

got the cattle bunched up by the time I get there, so we load and go. Quick as one, two, three."

"Yes!" The leader smiled for the first time. "It's all about the timing. We get the timing right and we got ourselves a nice little herd of Red Angus. Who knows? Could be we'll start a whole new trend. No reason cattle rustling has to be anachronistic."

"I think it's pronounced anachronistic," the third man said with a quiet smile.

At that, the tall, thin man smiled too.

Even if the weather co-operates there is a flaw in the rustlers' plan. What is it?