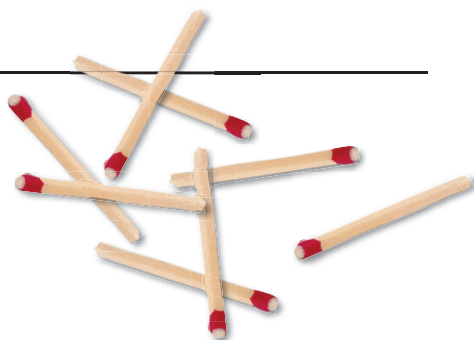


An In-law Discovery at PAMA

During the opening of the newly renovated PAMA, the Peel Art Gallery, Museum and Archives, a young woman stopped in front of a photograph on display and startled several patrons by shouting, “Look! Omi-gosh! Come here, Dad! That man in the picture? Can you believe it? His mother was my mother’s mother-in-law!”

Who is the man in the picture?



Keeping Walter Awake

Walter’s job at the annual general meeting of the Agricultural Society at the Queen’s Hotel in Palgrave was a simple one. As soon as the guest speaker was finished, Walter was to light the candles that were placed on each table. Because he had a habit of drifting off to sleep (he’d snored loudly through last year’s speech), his sister gave him a puzzle to keep him awake. It involved the box of wooden matches he kept in the bib pocket of his overalls and, like Walter’s job, was also simple. It required him to make a design of 4 triangles and 2 squares using exactly 8 matches.

Assuming Walter stayed awake and solved the puzzle, what would his solution look like?



The young crown attorney could see why she was called “Sweet Grannie Teazle.” Her smile would melt chocolate in the next room. And the round, steel-rimmed spectacles that magnified her soft brown eyes over the little pug nose together with the whitest of white, silky hair almost shouted “cute!” Even her voice, he knew, was going to make a jury want to run to the witness box and hug her.

“Oh I remember everything about that day,” she was saying. “It was so cold. You know that awful cold wind that bites? Orville – that’s my son-in-law – he says

The Jolly Morphology Club

With the passing of prohibition laws in the early twentieth century the townships of Mono and Caledon, like many others, became officially “dry” and many profitable drinking establishments were forced to close. However, shortly after the legislation was passed, what had once been a thriving tavern strategically located between the two townships near Mono Mills renamed itself “The Jolly Morphology Club,” and it was soon crowded every night with club members who showed a sudden, passionate interest in the spelling and word games now on offer. Admission into the club was free, which may explain why members showed up regularly even though the former tavern tended to offer the very same spelling and word games night after night.

One popular (and oft-repeated) word game was **Letter Barter**. To play it, members had to exchange two letters in a pair of words, **one** from each word, and by doing the exchange, produce a pair of new words that are closely related. For example, in the pair LEAVES and BROAD, exchanging the E in “leaves” with the O in “broad” produces the closely related words LOAVES and BREAD.

Test your skill using the ten pairs here.

1 SCORN \ TWEETY	6 STRING / FORM
2 WANDER \ OWE	7 SHOP / TINDER
3 WATER \ BEG	8 CAR / DEFAME
4 SPINE \ WIGS	9 QUILT / STILE
5 TAP \ CHARM	10 SAG / BACK

Would you have held your own at the Jolly Morphology Club?



Charlie’s Free Eggs

On the night before Christmas, Charlie Byam realized he might have to throw out some of the produce he had for sale, or perhaps give it away if he could, because his store in Belfountain was going to be closed for three days in a row: Christmas Day, Boxing Day, and December 27, a Sunday. As it turned out, just a few hours before closing time on Christmas Eve, his produce inventory was down to a basket of six eggs. After Charlie put up a little sign next to the basket “Take an egg! Free!” the next six customers took up the offer and each of them left the store with one egg. Yet there was still one egg in the basket.

How could this be?

Another “Little Toughie” from Mr. Stuart

This challenge appeared on the blackboard at S.S. #15 Mulmur in Kilgorie on the final day of school before summer holidays. Mr Stuart promised that anyone who solved it before noon could leave right away. (All the students in Senior Fourth were gone by 10 a.m.)

Thirty farmers bought Percheron fillies at the horse auction in Honeywood. Ten farmers bought fewer than 6 fillies and eight bought more than 7. Five farmers bought more than 8 fillies and one bought more than 9.

What is the total number of buyers who bought 6, 7, 8, or 9 fillies?



AN IN THE HILLS MINI MYSTERY

Sweet Grannie Teazle

we get it extra bad here on the Seventeenth ‘cause the wind speeds up crossing Amaranth. Anyway, I went out to the road that afternoon to get the mail for Orville. He gets the Toronto newspaper. Loves politics – watches everything that Mackenzie King does.

“Anyway, I had just come back and took off my coat in the summer kitchen – the wood stove was fired up in there, you see, because the next day they were going to butcher – and I heard the shot. Well, there were two shots, weren’t there? So I looked out the window and there the fellow was.” She pointed at

a kitchen window. “There by the woodpile across the yard. A stranger he was. Now I didn’t see his gun. I told the policeman that. But the stranger, I saw him good before he took off running. Saw him clear.”

Grannie’s monologue paused as the attorney half rose from his chair and leaned forward to peer out the window at the woodpile. He was trying very hard to suppress a look of doubt but wasn’t succeeding.

Why would the attorney doubt Sweet Grannie Teazle’s story?