

CRYPTOGRAMS

1. S.O.S.--A B C D E F G F H A I J K L I I A L B K L M T A P I
J E F N F C L D A B I E O O C I D. P E F A J O K D I, J E F-
P I, Q F R N D I, S A K B A F I T A O Q E P A.

Bastrop, Tex.

HOODWINK

2. Camping out.--Q T X D M W I T X H E P I D P I L P D M V O U G W
D O V X D P R T G S, R P K O W S O U C; T J O G D P M A H W X-
D F O G T E O D W L Q. E U I L W L D U E W U I L D O K H F-
U Q N G O U L.

Elmhurst, N. Y.

OEDIPUS

3. Hurricane-ish.--K H M D O N A N Q M A N Y K D E Q D Z P Z J-
G I H I J E Y G P H O C Y T W M J F N Y H R X T D G V, W-
D Z Z O A M J T V E Y Z J T T D P N W M D I N P. V Y H A J G O
A J G P Y F K Z H P Y M Y K H D M.

Elmhurst, N. Y.

OEDIPUS

4. That's stealing!--O L X Y A U Q R K N A O R E Z V P U L Q S V A-
U X I L K Z G E X U Q R K V J L Y E O Z L N S X U V W S L Q W O X-
K U. U Q X Y L A P R Z I Y V A W R M Q X N L I Z L E U R S X K V-
X W.

White Hall, Ill.

BEE WILDER

5. Boo to you!--B D F G H N J A K G J I C L R H, G M R N R A B K-
N M D P R P A H O L B G F, S N C P O R G Q L K N T L Q C M X J-
L P G C H D N F R. P N Z G J T M A A N C H O R R P J G B.

Altadena, Cal.

FLUKE

6. Wrestling bout.--A V J U F Y K W Q L Y B A Z P X T Q I, L T A K-
U P L F Y M E, Q I J K R X B Q A I B X U S J V X J T W M.
I V X K S V Y Z P, H F L T Y B W Q, M B O K I K J V V O B Q T V W.

Bastrop, Tex.

HOODWINK

7. Fool's gold.--V Z L W J K T W K S H Q J G P R G Q J P D Q X V
V Z H K T, R G W X V T. X W V G J: Z R M P W F N G X, M Z R
G K J H F G V W X Q F W D G, H L P J G R S H W X F, P G N L W-
Q J.

Greenfield, Mass.

B. NATURAL

8. Marine disaster.--T K M A B C F M B U A B N H S N A S L G M-
J B. U J S T B O S F J M A L S T B Q B K D G F S V F B J
A B C D F G H F J K B L. M N C B J O A P L Q B S J M H B Q-
J M N C.

Altadena, Cal.

FLUKE

Multiplication by B. NATURAL
ITAP multiplied by URN equals PNER,
plus NIPNP plus AENIN equals AUPSE-
GR.

Anaquote by HOODWINK
(2-3-3-5-3-3-5-3-4-1-4-5-5-3-5-3-5.
--*7 *6)

ARS DDI DTE DWH EAT EGR-ESI GIV HON
HOT JOA ILL ILS IMW INM LOR NUG OFA
ORA RIE SAN TOH YAN AN ER QU

Anaquote by IFANDOR
(4-6-3-5-1-3-3-2-5-6-6-2-4-3)
AKI AMA EPH EPO ERT ESB FAC NBU NGP
OKE OWD RMA TAK TCH TIT WDE YCA IM

THE ENIGMA



1899-----T H E N A N D N O W-----1961
MARCH 1961 GREENFIELD, MASS. NO. 6834

IN JULY
(1899)

(1961 - ANY OTHER MONTH)

By TOM A. HAWK

Now puzzle Eds, grow thin and pale,
And their departments often fail
To come to hand; the cons flow
slack,

And solvers fail to send list back,
While skits of prose and verse are
nil

And chatter bright becomes quite
still;

But I don't know why.

The puzzle man likes others' work,
But yet his duty he would shirk;
The formist loves fine work to see,
But nary a square to build wills
he;

The poet loves good flats to con,
But then--the truth--he writes
not one;

And I don't know why.

They say--a mythic fellow this,
Who in all classes comes amiss,
Is the authority I quote,--
Here is the tag--this fact please
note;

And yet no solver this will see,
Nor hunt its words of mystery:
Still I don't know why.

They say the weather warm has
grown

And we become but skin and bone,
If we in toil indulge too much,
And sweat, and groan, or die, --
and such:

But other men not puzzlers born
Can work. Are we of vigor shorn?
Yet I don't know why.

They say when hot you cannot think,
Nor act,--except ice-water drink;
While writing's an enormous task
Which no one dreams of you to ask;
And puzzling ceases to be fun
When all should watch the mercury:
Well, I don't know why.

They say life's but to sleep and
dream,
In days like these,--and eat
ice-cream;

Our brains must not exerted be
Or death will be the penalty;
Our bodies too must have true rest,
And by no labor be oppressed;
Ah! I don't know why.

They say the puzzler's lost his
skill!
That he bereft is of his will;
That forms and flats can not be
made.

And solvers faint at work arrayed;
That no completes, or nearly so,
Can in such times be made to go;
Pshaw! I don't know why.

They say--but stop; enough of that;
It's buncombe all,--it I combat.
The only reason that I see now,
For there is one I will allow,
Is with the warmth we lazy grow.
And make excuses false! Just so.
Bah! I don't know why.

Now let that pass, brace up a bit,
Don't let the others do a whit
That you do not attempt to vie,
Or to outdo,--and always try!
Life is too short to sit and rest,
And you all know why.

But think what form there is in
that,
You are a lazy cad,--that's flat,

The Enigma is the monthly magazine of The National Puzzlers' League, a non-profit educational organization. The subscription price is \$3.00 a year, or \$1.50 for six months.

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If you persist in such ennui,
And don't deserve a knight to be!
But why this sketch? The reason's
chief

That you will turn another leaf,
From this day in July.

A VOICE FROM THE PAST

By MOLEMI

One of the unique personalities of early Twentieth Century Puzzledom was a Minnesota farmer's wife by the nom of Kappa Kappa. She edited children's puzzle departments almost by the dozen---for pitifully small remuneration---and possessed an uncanny knack of attracting youngsters to word puzzles.

In 1925, Arty published an article from my pen, in which I tried to summarize the ups and downs of the Northwestern Puzzlers League, an organization in which Kappa was a chief spark plug from about 1905 to 1910. Soon after, I received a long letter from her, from which I quote a few excerpts. She was then living with her daughter Minuta in Fargo, South Dakota.

"Your splendid review of the old N.W.P.L. touched me greatly. Those were the good old days all right, when I not only bore children and reared them carefully, but made butter, raised chickens, did all the family sewing, ran from six to ten departments a month. I marvel now how I ever accomplished so much. I used to answer my letters, then, too!

"This year I've had a nine-room house to care for and heat, six to cook for and five to launder for. I have three dept. a month, although Minuta has been an invaluable help with that work. I have been managing a group of Camp Fire Girls, and acting as Secretary and Treasurer of the association which is in charge of all the groups in the city. Then, I'm clerk of the church to which I belong, sing in the choir, and have two committees to work on in the Ladies'Aid . . .

"Arty is so fine, isn't he? I hope he will hold the job as Editor for life."

During her later editorship years, Kappa took over as Editor of a puzzle column of the American Boy mag-

azine. There was a change of management of that journal, and the department folded up in 1928. So did the journal itself, a bit later.

The only time I ever saw Kappa was in 1938, not long before her death. She then was living in Seattle, and was very much her vigorous, breezy self. I reminisced about the old-timer "boys and girls" of "In Mystic Mood", and inquired especially if she knew anything about Hyacinth (Laura E. Lent), whom I recalled vividly as a gifted verse-writer, a Kappa protege who graduated to Remardo's "Ardmore Puzzle". She did not. She said that so many contributors had come and gone that individuals did not stand out in her memory. No wonder!

DECEMBER SOLVERS' LIST

Everything: 32 flats, 4 forms, 8 crypts: Fluke, Val Entine*.

A. Chem 31-0-*9; Al Gebra 31-0-0; Allez 27-0-0-3; Amor 11-0-1-0; Anti Que 9-0-*4; Bee Wilder 20-0-6-5; Billy Goat 27-*1-6; Blackstone 29-*0-1; Bon Gay 6-0-*; Chet 22-0-0; Dunroven 24-3-2-6; Elmore 27-0-2-7; Fiddle *-7-8; Helen Highwater 25-0-2-3; Hoodwink 31-*6-8; Ifandor 31-*4-8; I. N. Joyum 31-*4-8; Jemand 4-3-0; Jemanda 4-3-0; Johnnie 23-0-4-4; Larry 23-0-0; Martelia 1-*0; Molemi 29-*0; Nutmeg *-3-*5; O'Casey 7-0-0; Oedipus 31-0-5-5; Orion* 27-0-0; Oslo 7-4-0; Pacifico 30-0-0; Paul and Virginia 10-0-0 Penny 23-0-4-4; Sherlock Holmes 6*5; Spud 29-0-*; Sue de Nymme* 22-3-1; The Gink 25-0-4-1; Typia 24-0-0; Wrong Font* 30-0-2-6; X. Trax 18-0-*2. H. Ell Tee 31-*7-6. (41 solvers'; that's more like it!)

MISS JULIA C. THIELER

Jack, Miss Julia C. Thieler, whom many met for the first time at the Detroit convention 1931, died January 27th at her home. No close relatives survived her.

She had been a retired Detroit school teacher when she entered Theodora, and for many years was a devout supporter of The Enigma, until her health deteriorated.

JANUARY SOLUTIONS

1. Evil, live, 2. Misused. 3. Sure-ly, surly. 4. Desire. 5. Govern. 6. P-b-gang. 7. Sinew-wines. 8. D-cur-able. 9. Ballad. 10. Caprice. 11. Finish in front. 12. Irrigating, irritating. 13. Arcturus. 14. Lament, mental. 15. Met head on. 16. Arthritis. 17. Toilettries, lotter-ies, triotles, toilers, tilers, tiles, list, til, il, I. 18. Pearl-pear-pea. 19. Dishearten. 20. Dis-avowal. 21. Chaunts. 22. Plaints. 23. Toe biter, beau tighter. 24. No-sew-ise. 25. Unionized. 26. Uph-roe. 27. LAMBale, PADDED, Editor, ROMaunts, Yowls; lampadedromy. 28. A homesteader. 29. Eavesdropper.

1. Kind lady: "You poor man! Are you
2. Pedantic scholar wrote long flow
3. Sleuthing inspector prudently ca
4. Along abysm, dual pair ply pirog
5. Cadgy xanthic jasmine worn jaunt

Xiphosuran.

Virtue debases itself in justify-
ing itself. Voltaire.

Work without hope draws nectar in
a sieve and hope without an object
cannot live. Coleridge.

It is not learning grace nor gear
nor easy meat and drink but bitter
pinch of pain and fear that makes
creation think. Rudyard Kipling.

Men will confess to treason, mur-
der, arson, false teeth, or a wig.
How many of them will own up to a
lack of humor? Frank Moore Colby.

Heroic soul in homely garb half
hid, sincere, sagacious, melancholy,
quaint: what he endured his monument
and crowned him saint. John Town-
send Trowbridge.

AB	EY	AN	CE	EL	ON	GA	TE
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TE	NT	LI	KE

RUTH CALNON

Miss Ruth Calnon, or Rhea Ranger, died at her home in Highland Park, Michigan, late in December. She had belonged to the League since 1927, and although not a regular contributor to The Enigma was an ardent solver.

1. By SUE DE NYMME

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2, 3, 4. By SHERLOCK HOLMES

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FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Receipts in January: \$5-Jake, Arty Ess. \$3.50 Hoodwink. \$3-0saple, Gordian Knotter, Dee Gee, Paul and Virginia, Pacifico, Cajun, P. Awl, Mrs. W. A. P. Martin, 2 St. Mary's St., Annapolis, Md. (through Fluke).

Balance January 1	1138.22
Receipts as above	37.50
Total	1175.72
February Enigma	33.25
Add. Env.	3.00
Total	36.25
Balance February 1	1139.47

The NPL typewriter blew a gasket while preparing this issue; hence the type style will be strange for a while.

PENETRALIA

1. BEHEADMENT (6,5) *Praise*
The gladsome summer days are here;
Let every youthful heart rejoice,
And join the chorus, loud and clear:

The gladsome summer days are here.
Now TWO in happy song your voice
To ONE the Lord of summer, dear.
The gladsome summer days are here.
Let every youthful heart rejoice.

1899

KAPPA KAPPA

2. BEHEADMENT (6,5,4) *Pledge*
We sat upon the very THREE
Of a narrow TWO upon the hill.
And there we made a solemn ONE
To stick together -- good or ill.

1961

SUE DE NYMME

3. ANACROSTIC (8)

Only try to do your task,
Nothing else you need to ask.
And you'll find you've got
enough
Irksome jobs to make you tough.
Let your TOTAL mind display
Never more than you can say,
Or you'll find a heap of chaff
That is worthless, more than
half.

1899

MAZY MASKER

4. PHONETIC REBUS (10)

INCOG *Coinciding*
If you are following Khrushchev's
line,
Your thoughts are not COMPLETE
with mine.

1961

MOLEMI

5. TERMINAL ELISION (4,2)

Dear Lord, I ask not of Thy grace
The power of wealth, the price of
place;
Friends clasped by Fortune's fond
embrace
Poes to destruction hurled;--
I only ask thy help to bear
My portion of the weight of care
That crushes into dumb despair
The hearts of half the world.

No, Father, no: I ask not for
The glory of successful war;
The wizard's skill; the sage's
lore; --

I crave not these for mine,
If but instead my gift may be
The grace to hear and feel and see
The beauty Thou has wrought for me
Upon this earth of thing;

To know and feel the race's grief,
Yet FIRST a respite, dear, though
brief.

LAST bursting bloom and opening
leaf --
This sad, sweet gift I'd
claim.

Of all Thou has in Thy control,
Save that alone which makes men
whole.

Let me possess the poet's soul;
Who can, may win his fame.

1899

SWAMP ANGEL

6. ACROSTICAL ENIGMA (7) *Lawyer*

1-Guarantee you keep no bats,
No monkeys, rats or even cats.
2-Ear, if ultra-sensitive to sound
Tires its owner, I have found.
3-Nan, zany, female miner bold.
Fell in a hole, luckily found
gold.

4-Far I oust the dangerous moth,
The wicked eater of wool cloth.

A TOTAL has every ass, likewise he
Who talks and talks on your TV --
And so do we, and so do we.

1961

IFANDOR

7. TRANSPOSAL (9) *Transposition*

Old Solomon Jones was a solemn man,
His look and his talk were the
same;

But he belonged to no special clan,
Had in life no particular aim.

But about to die, a TOTAL he made,
With a FINAL embraced therein,
That if his dear daughter remained
an old maid,

Her portion should be--a hairpin.

1899

ASDRO

8. ALTERNADE (8)

I was feeling out of sorts,
depressed,

But I welcomed my unexpected guest.
We had tea and ONE, a friendly
chat;

She read my fortune after that
In the TWO. The future looked so
bright.

My ALL was gone, like a ship in the
night.

1961

A. CHEM

9. CHARADE (9) *Childhood*

Mary had a little ONE,
Its eyes were wet with tears,
And everywhere that Mary went
She got a lot of cheers.

She took it down to school one
day

Without its little TWO.

It made the children leave their
play

To see a ONE so blue.

And so the teacher sent them out

To buy a ONE's TWO gay,

And waited anxiously about

Lest they should go stray.

E'er thus it is in TOTAL's years

Children perforce obey

The whims of those who power

have;

E'en when they are astray.

1899

J. K.

10. REBUS (5 3 4 5)

W S DWB *Where the Wind
blows*

A quite uncertain man is he;
He always wants to wait and see
REBUS before he will decide
To cast his vote for either side.

1961

HOODWINK

11. CHARADE (7)

She shakes her roguish head at me,
With saucy PRIMAL topped.
As at the kitchen door I stood
By awful warning stopped.

"You men are nuisances. Stay out!"
Her face is flushed with heat
As o'er the FINAL pudding, turned
My smiling face to greet.

And 'tis but mine her will to do,
Her TOTALS to obey,
--Ah me! Ah, me! I fear my heart's
Been stolen quite away!

And when her kitchen toil is done,
And she comes smiling out,
I think my sister's sweeter far
Than pudding--not a doubt!

1899

MUFFET

12. CHARADE (8)

TWO day I shall see your face
Smile on me again;
Now in every cherished place,
Without you, I am ONE.
Till then, I am blue,
TOTAL for you.

1961

FIDDLE

13. ANAGRAM (10 7)

Some do,
Some do not,
Some never
PERSPIRES WE HAVE TO.

1899

ACE

14. SPOONERGRAM (4 4; 4 4)

Old Joe liked to drink, smoke and
gamble,
And also collected antiques.
He bought a fine FIRST and quite
costly,
Which took all the earnings of
weeks.

His good wife worked hard in their
garden
To keep the old wolf from the
door.

His lunch pail oft help but a
SECOND--
And then his past sins he'd
deplore!

1961

MRS. EV

15. FIRST-LETTER CHANGE (6)

'Tis hard to find a theme that's
pat,--
'Tis harder still to write a flat!
No bird needs impetus to ALL
But uninspired our songs flat fall;
They are PRIMED thoughts, at best
confused

As poetry,--how oft abused!
The rhymester pens his endless
lines,
But naught of sense in them
confines.

Why should he say of much of "nit",
Without the needed sense to quit?

1899

PALLAS

16. WORD DELETION (10; 5, 5)

One night I was reading of brave
TOTAL strife,
Of pirates and pieces of eight;
I'd shed all the ONE of my dull,
humdrum life,
And failed to respond to my mate.
Not once, but a couple of time, I
suppose,

Or maybe 'twas three times -- or
four:
When she in a fine fit of TWO then
arose
And clobbered me three times --
or more.

1961

PAUL AND VIRGINIA

17. DELETION (7, 6)

I am dreaming today,
Of a place far away,
Where a ONE of a boy I once met,
Is living there still,
By the sea, on a hill,
Where the breakers the stern rock
beset.

He's a TWO sailor lad,
And he made my heart glad,
For he called me his sweetheart,
and pet,
And I loved this young man,
As no other maid can,
But will he go to sea, and forget?

1899 MAZIE QUEEN

18. HOMONYM (7 3 '3; 7 6)

What's this? No moon; 'tis midnight dark;

A slinking, slouching figure creeps,
The well-filled henhouse is his mark,

While all the household soundly sleeps.

A (7 3 '3); and lacking meat,
He steals alone -- fat fowls he'll eat.

What's this? Its hue like old tree bark,

You'll note a harmless insect here.
Its man-like eyes you'll surely mark.

Its attitude - for bugs - is queer.
A (7 6) you will agree,

Is something strange you rarely see.

1961 RAYLE RHODER

19. LAST-LETTER CHANGE (*4; *4)

ONE
A river pours its waters,
Into the North Sea's restless waves.

TWO
An island further southward
The Mediterranean laves.

1899 PALEA

20. REBUS (11) SLINGSTONES
GSLSTS

Youngsters play with a toy pistol;
When older, use a really-truly gun.

But TOTAL were wielded of yore,
By my hero: Jesse's son.

1961 ARCANUS

21. TRANSPOSAL (9)

Jack and Jill were comrades,
In sickness and in health;
They were e'er together,
In poverty or wealth.
Now when 'twas decided
A trip to Europe make,
Boarded they Lucania, --
New York left in their wake.
PRIMAL were they truly
On board the handsome TWO;

STEAMSHIP
AEI H M. PEST

Ploughing to old Europe
Across the ocean blue.
Truly while returning
TWO PRIMAL were they then,
Till they left the liner
And trod the earth again.

1899

22. ACROSTICAL ENIGMA (13)

1-To realize our sins, --and weep,
He will help to guide us sheep.

2-Own up, you can't stand the heights;
Down on deck you'll sat, by rights.

3-Rush right out and slake your thirst
From the fruits that rank in first.

4-Gentle bossy acts her age, --
Not for her the purple sage.

5-An ideal end for those who dare, --
Pellets launched in chamber air.

TOTAL rarely is a virtue;
Give-and-take will seldom hurt you.

1961

23. TRANSPOSAL (7)

PRIMAL the eager minions of the law
Two hot-brained Frenchmen I saw;
THREEing their propensity for TWO,
They aimed to bore each other through.

1899

24. REBUS (2 3 3 2 3'1 6)

(Keyword by Quirk)

ST E R

I'm just a poor old worn-out nag.
I don't know what to do.

I'm blind, I'm deaf. My hoofsteps lag;
I'm good for naught but glue.

When one is REBUS one can die;
That's all that's left for me.

O weary woe! I say goodbye.
I dire calamity!

1961

25. CHARADE (9)

In this world of strife and bustle,
If you're filled with life and pluck,

Take a LAST and get a hustle,
'Twill be sure to bring you luck.

If, to sports your fancies wander
Don't against the table buck,
Follow up the PRIMAL yonder,
Ten to one you'll be in luck.

1961

26. TRANSPOSAL (4)

I have the urge to write a verse,
I do not know just why,
I may not be very good at it,
But, anyway, I'll try.

This TWO, I know, may not make sense
And yet, I had to write it!
'Cause when the urge to write comes on
There is no use to fight it.

And now I've done the best I could
To make this little verse.
I know, although it's not so good -
It could have been much worse!

So, if you think you can't write verse
Don't sit and ONE and stew.
Just look and see what I did
And you can do it too!

1961

27. TERMINAL ELISION (6, 4)

Across the rolling prairie,
The gleams of morning spread:
And damp with dew, the ripened TWO
Awaits the reaper's tread.

Along the fair horizon,
The flashing sunbeams fall --
And from the glens, the prairie
hens,

Their downy chicks recall.
The cock's shrill call is answered
By hundreds of his kind;
The mockingbird's notes, sweet
music floats,
Upon the western wind.

The cattle's gentle lowing,
The steed's impatient neigh,
Have called again, the simple
swain,
To meet the coming day.

He ALL to longer linger;
The whole world seems to call --
With cheerful shout, he rushes out,
Beyond his cottage wall.

Across the rolling prairie,
The shades of evening come;
With calm content, for day well
spent,
The reaper hies him home.

1899

WANDEROO

1961

Still another way to get it,
E'er admitting you are stuck,
If above don't work, forget it,
And with ALL secure your luck.

1899

26. TRANSPOSAL (4)

I have the urge to write a verse,
I do not know just why,
I may not be very good at it,
But, anyway, I'll try.

This TWO, I know, may not make sense
And yet, I had to write it!
'Cause when the urge to write comes on
There is no use to fight it.

And now I've done the best I could
To make this little verse.
I know, although it's not so good -
It could have been much worse!

So, if you think you can't write verse
Don't sit and ONE and stew.
Just look and see what I did
And you can do it too!

1961

27. TERMINAL ELISION (6, 4)

Across the rolling prairie,
The gleams of morning spread:
And damp with dew, the ripened TWO
Awaits the reaper's tread.

Along the fair horizon,
The flashing sunbeams fall --
And from the glens, the prairie
hens,

Their downy chicks recall.
The cock's shrill call is answered
By hundreds of his kind;
The mockingbird's notes, sweet
music floats,
Upon the western wind.

The cattle's gentle lowing,
The steed's impatient neigh,
Have called again, the simple
swain,
To meet the coming day.

He ALL to longer linger;
The whole world seems to call --
With cheerful shout, he rushes out,
Beyond his cottage wall.

Across the rolling prairie,
The shades of evening come;
With calm content, for day well
spent,
The reaper hies him home.

1899

WANDEROO

28. TRANSPOSAL (9)

The students of anatomy o'er PRIMAL
drawings pore,
Of organs like the eye and heart
and many, many more.

The student of religion o'er PRIMAL
spends many nights,
Instruction elemental he peruses
and recites.

1961

29. ACROSTICAL ENIGMA (*7)

ONE goes to sea: the pride of
Greece
To find the fabled golden fleece.
TWO clips the cue from a Chinese.
And honor's lost in this country.
THREE met one day a sad mishap
A big black ant crawled down his
back.

FOUR gentlemen went out to see
A minister or deputy.
FIVE gentlemen, now, ain't it
funny,

Made coins resembling silver money.
SIX cried aloud, he can't be mute,
To bring his foes in disrepute.
SEVEN pushes on nor tries to shirk
His all important daily work.

1899

EVENING STAR

1. Square.

1. Bolognese astrologer; 15th
Cent. 2. Adoration*. 3. NOMALONIA
(Scudder). 4. Italian author; 1483-
1553 (Lipp. Biog.) 5. Putting (boots
or shoes) on the finishing last. 6.
EMOSTASIA (Nat. Med. Dict.) 7. Den-
tizing (Std.) 8. UNIONINAE (Scud-
der). 9. Count of the stars visible
in different portions of the heavens
(1st Ed.)

1961

SHERLOCK HOLMES

1. M. 2. Crooked (obs.) 3. Encir-
cled. 4. One who makes phrases*. 5.
That which caracoles*. 6. Diopsides,
especially the pale-colored trans-
lucent varieties. 7. To strip or
clear of wood. 8. (Rom. Antiq.),
Gladiators armed with nets and tri-
dents. 9. French actor; 1726-1803.
10. Yearling ox or cow (Prov. Eng.)

1899

CINCINNATUS

3. Truncated Pyramid.

Across. L. W. 2. Rack* (1st Ed.)

3. Prov. of Morocco; W of Mt. Atlas
(Lipp.) 4. MODIANA (E. B.) 5. PUL-
MARAMS (Balf.) 6. Creeping South
African plants. 7. Sententiary. 8.

Sense antennas. (U. S. Air Force

1899

WANDEROO

MARCH 1961

Dict.) 9. Antennas consisting of two conductors.

Down. 1. C. 2. In that manner. 3. Jap. coin; 1/100 yen. 4. Foolish* (1st Ed.) 5. A pansy. 6. MURTLIN (Map. Ind.) 7. Var. of DOLMENS. 8. A reddish mange (Oxf.) 9. WADI AN-TAR (Andrees). 10. A division of the Siluridae homalopterae (Fost.) 11. ANAVATN (Andrees). 12. Town, Lyon Co., Minn.; 7 NW of Tracy. 13. A large net. 14. SANW (Andrees). 15. Aman*. 16. Say*. 17. S.

SHERLOCK HOLMES

CRYPTOGRAMS

1. Broadcasting.--V OERNGURO N FBAT VAGB GUR
NVE; GUNG YVGGYR FBAT BS ORNHGL ENER
VF SYLVAT FGVYY SBE NYY V XABJ NEBHAQ
GUR JBEYQ OL ENQVB.

1961

H. ELL TEE

2. Papal.--*CHPBME APBF *HSNUB KTPLF. MIPHRF
UANTL GLUBA CTBUI; FTPIA ASNUTB. *KTQG
*LPBLE DOSFUBL.

1909

FRANK LYNN

3. Rope Ruse.--S XKLTY LRPSV SCXSNY MRFCX N-
HDKRT RHSCWHP MDRBXRHP PXCSF: ZRHCYV
VCGYWDM PVNBBCYG ZCSPCG.

1961

DEEGEE

4. Earthquakery.--RCMVE *NARENRB INDRDAWK DOG-
PHD CGKEI. *PRENMGBNR PRB DTLFRAONXW
CNAO MGKWSB UNPANLD.

1909

NEO

5. Rewarded.--NVGD TQIF YQSU XHMF IZBHSP WY-
ZI IGMR VHSH, PFL CHLT XVFOHGO IFD.
GCSFV, NGQSR, XZHR OTHMRVFS TZSRPGBF
ZBGQSL.

1961

HOODWINK

6. Vernal.--YMGVHZ WJ CZ TGZLCNHLJMW YCRS
OKMCHS IZHRLW WIMJGLCRV, PHLTX YMCWPK
ZHOEFRCW YMJZCT, FRJP UJTGRS WIMCRV
SMHPW RCVX.

1909

LORRAINE

7. Old Stuff.--ZNCX WBXTLV TNPS RMNQ VNJXYIP
QTSRN MBWGT LWHINZ RTLPX, KLCX SHFNVX,
QSPJ KYPH HPSIKTX WLDIG: FLJD, YJKILRT.
1961

B. NATURAL

4. Hexdecagon (Word lengths: 1-2-7-6-7-6-7-8-9-8-7-6-7-2-1)

1. R. 2. Mother. 3. CAPETAL. 4. Effaced. 5. Salt of adipic acid. 6. To clatter. 7. Allspice. 8. MATURE. 9. Feeling pain, sorrow of regret for what one has done. 10. A kind of precious stone. 11. TANTER. 12. The "Lily Maid of Astolat". 13. Dressed. 14. European marine sparrow fish. 15. Shooting stars which constitute a star shower recurring near the 14th of November. 16. Var. of THOU. 17. G.

1899

PARUS

THE ENIGMA



1923 - - - - - ARTY ESS, EDITOR EMERITUS - - - - - 1953
APRIL 1961 GREENFIELD, MASS. NO. 685

FIFTY-FIVE YEARS AGONE

By MOLEMI

There lies before me the July 15, 1905, issue of The Ardmore Puzzler, edited and published by Edwin Smith (Remardo). The Diamond Club of Philadelphia, we are told, was preparing to celebrate its 400th meeting, at Ardmore, Pa. "The sweet sixteen year old hostess will be assisted in the old hostess will be assisted in the old entertainment offer guests by other Ardmore lassies of mature years. A goodly crowd and better time is looked for. Come by train or trolley."

Let us glance through the issue. There are eight flats and eight forms. The number of letters in the flat solutions is left for the solver to guess at; no word in any form, even from the most inaccessible reference, is in sight. There were 21 noms in the solvers' list for May - no "completes". Of the 21 listed, only Arty Ess and The Gopher are with us today.

Let us look at the lead-off puzzle, a charade:

Have you no sweeter words for me,

Pauline,

No tender smile, or TOTAL that would send

My heart's blood surging through my veins, my queen?

Is this the end?

Have those long lashes veiled for aye, Pauline,

The eyes when Love flashed out its welcome glance?

Or has some other PRIMAL come between

Us by mischance?

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Files of League puzzle literature have been deposited in the Library of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, where they may be consulted.

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May I not LAST you once again,

Pauline,

To this fond heart that lives for you alone?

Ah, why this sadness? why this

sombre mien,

My love, my own?

There is more to it, but this will give you the drift. One smiles at the fervent sentiment, but notes that the meter is perfect and the choice of words impeccable.

In quite another vein is this transposition:

Dear boy, she said, I much regret

Our jolly times draw to an end.

I thought you knew, before we met,

I was affianced to your friend.

I never raised to ONE you to love,

Nor raised your hopes in vain.

I never meant unkind to prove,

Nor TWO your heart this pain.

Dear girl, he said, have no regret,

'Twas pleasant while it lasted.

I long was wed, before we met,

And not one hope is blasted!

Perhaps you would like to ferret out the solution to a neight square:

1. Westphalian litterateur and author: 1772-1831. 2. Pain in the glands. 3. Brazilian trees of the genus Hevea or Siphonia, of the spurge family, yielding India-rubber. 4. Contemptuously, tailors. 5. River of Venezuela, department of the Orinoco (Fullarton). 6. Given name of the English statesman and patriot, Sydney; 1622-1683. 7. Mountain of NE Africa in Gallia, 6560 feet high (Times Atlas). 8. One of the Nyssonidae.