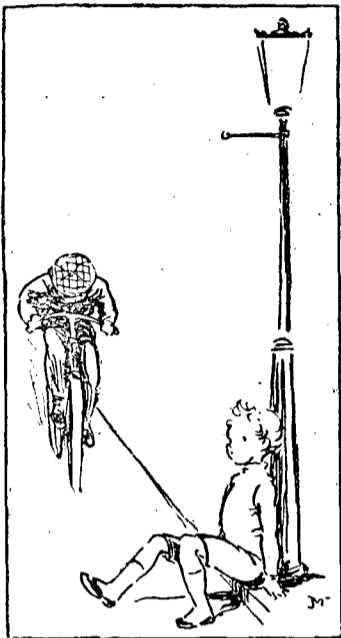


# Once More in Meadow and in Lane the Daffodils Shall Flame

## DI MERRYMAN

"DID the laundryman find those cuffs he lost last week?" asked Mr. Jones of his wife.  
 "No, dear," she replied.  
 "But the shirts are no good to me without the cuffs!" he returned.  
 "That is apparently what he thought, my dear," said Mrs. Jones. "This week he lost the shirts."



Safety First

Do not sit on the kerb: it is not meant for a seat

### Sunshine Everywhere

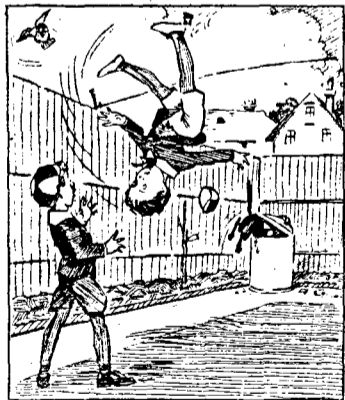
THERE'S always left a little ray  
 To brighten up our sorrow;  
 Today will soon be yesterday,  
 And Hope dwells in tomorrow.

WHAT is lengthened by being cut  
 at both ends?  
 A ditch.

### What are These Things?

BY adding fifty in each case change a beverage into a bird, an ocean into an animal, a vegetable into a sound, a well-known animal into something that goes in a chimney, and a weapon into a basin.

Answers next week



**Adventures of Augustus & Marmaduke**  
 AUGUSTUS and young Marmaduke had to a circus been, And there a man upon a wire Those naughty boys had seen. They fixed a wire across the yard. "Now watch me!" Gussie cried; "I'm going to walk along the wire!" To do so then he tried. But when he'd gone a foot or two The wire began to shake. "There's something wrong!" young Gussie cried; "There must be some mistake!" And down he fell from off the wire, Right down upon his head. "I don't think I will try today!" Was all young Marmy said.

## Choose Your Friends Wisely

By Peter Fock

IF you should meet a porcupine Don't ask him in to lunch or dine; Creatures so spiky are unable To sit like gentlefolks at table.

### Hidden Fish

The name of a fish is hidden in each of the following sentences. Do you know what they are?

BE calmer, O aching heart!  
 I have seen dogs push a door open.  
 Let's have a good frolic, O do, dear father!  
 Our teacher rings the bell five minutes too soon.  
 Decatur bothered the Algerines more than once.  
 Place the crowbar below the log in order to raise it. *Solution next week.*

**The Crow Who Stuck in the Dough**  
 THERE once was a very black crow  
 Who said, "Baking is easy, you know."  
 By means of his legs  
 He mixed flour and eggs,  
 And got stuck, I am told, in the dough.

**Is Your Name Cole?**  
 IF so it may have come from Nicolas, being shortened to its present form; but in other cases the surname Cole has come from an old Anglo-Saxon name, Cola.

### Words Joined and Separated



Cocktail      Carboy  
 Cock tail      Car boy



Horsetail      Blackcap  
 Horse tail      Black cap

Here are some more pairs of words which, although they have entirely different meanings, are spelt alike, with the exception that in one case the syllables form two separate words

WHAT is that which belongs to yourself and is used more by your friends than by you?  
 Your name.

### A Visit to the Dentist

MR. SMITH had taken his small son to the dentist's to have a tooth removed.  
 "I'm sorry, sir, but I shall have to charge you one pound for that," remarked the dentist to Mr. Smith after he had finished.

"One pound?" exclaimed the boy's father, indignantly. "But I understood that you only charged five shillings for such work!"  
 "So I do," replied the dentist, "but your boy yelled so terribly that he scared three other patients out of the waiting-room!"

**ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES**  
 The Wizard's Alphabet  
 The letters are L, B, T, O, D and J.

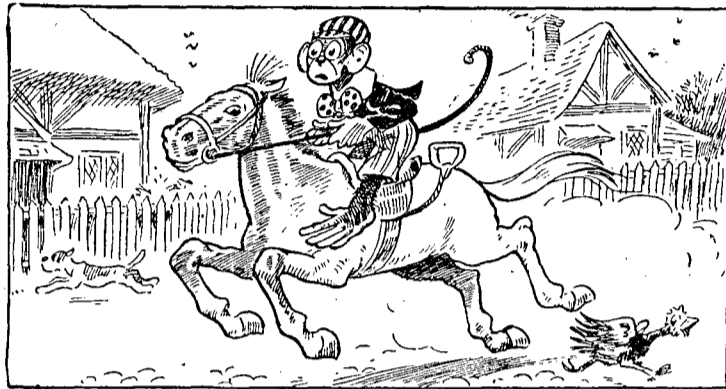
**Anagrams**  
 Anemone, violet, mignonette, aster, sweet pea, gardenia, hyacinth.

**Mind the Catch**  
 It was 3.45—a quarter (of a kipper) to four (persons).

## Jacko Can't Stop

CLATTER! clatter! clatter! The sound of horse's hoofs. Jacko ran to the window and poked his head out. It was an officer coming down the road on horseback. And what a horse! Jacko had never seen such a magnificent creature. The man was just as magnificent.  
 "Coo! Swank!" remarked Master Jacko, as he caught sight of him.

With his hat set at an angle, and his little riding cane, and his dazzling spurs, he almost took Jacko's breath away. As he stood staring the apparition stopped—outside their door! The man got down, marched solemnly up the steps, and knocked three times.  
 At the third knock Jacko was waiting on the mat.  
 "Mr. Murphy live here?" demanded the apparition.



The horse tore off like a mad thing

"No, sir," said Jacko. "Next door."  
 "Humph!" said the apparition. He thought a minute, and then, "Can you hold my horse?" he asked.  
 "Yes, sir," said Jacko, beaming with delight.  
 In another minute the man had disappeared from view, and there was Jacko standing proudly at the horse's head.

"You are a beauty!" he said, looking up at the horse in admiration. He patted him, and ran his hand gently over his silky coat. The horse seemed to like it.  
 "And good-tempered too," added Jacko. "I wonder if you'd let me ride you—just to the end of the road."  
 As the horse made no objection Jacko put his foot in the stirrup, and sprang up on to his back.

"Gee up!" said Jacko, and the horse started off. Jacko was enjoying himself. When they reached the end of the road he pulled the rein to turn him round.  
 But the horse took no notice. He went straight on.  
 "Here! Whoa!" said Jacko, tugging at the reins. The horse went a bit faster.  
 "Stop!" cried Jacko.

But he didn't—what is more, he suddenly took the bit between his teeth, and tore off like a mad thing. On he went, and he didn't stop till he reached the barracks at the end of the town.  
 He tore in through the gates, flew past the sentry, and stopped dead outside the door of the officers' quarters. He stopped so suddenly that he shot Jacko clean over his head.

"Here!" cried a voice. "What are you doing with the Colonel's horse?"  
 "It's what he's doing with me!" replied Jacko, indignantly, picking himself up. "I got on his back—just for a tick—and he dashed off with me."

The man burst out laughing.  
 "Where's the Colonel?" he asked. "You'll get it, my lad."  
 But the Colonel was merciful, and for once Jacko got off scot free.  
 But he hasn't tried to ride a strange horse since.

## Ici on Parle Français



La lucarne    La barbe    Le berceau  
 Il y a une lucarne sur le toit  
 Le vieillard a une barbe blanche  
 Le bébé dort dans son berceau



La claie    Un élan    Le chaland  
 Le champ est entouré de claies  
 L'élan habite les régions boréales  
 Le chaland avance lentement

## Notes and Queries

**What is a Magnum Opus?**  
 These words, which are Latin, mean a great work.

**What are Aesthetics?**  
 The word comes from the Greek verb to feel, and means the science of the beautiful in nature and art.

**What is Social Amelioration?**  
 An improvement in the habits and condition of the people generally.

**What are Consols?**  
 This is a short form for Consolidated, and refers to various kinds of Government stock which were consolidated into one kind at a uniform rate of interest.

## Tales Before Bedtime

### The Hiding Place

MILLY was always losing her things.

Of course it got her into terrible trouble. Once it made her unhappy for a whole day.

It was through a book, a beautiful book of fairy tales full of coloured pictures.

Cousin Ella had lent it to her; and Milly thought it the most wonderful book she had ever seen.

Cousin Ella was grown-up. She was very fond of books. She had a room full of them, and sometimes Milly was allowed to spend the afternoon in it.

One day she found the best-book-of-all, as she called it, and begged permission to take it home.

Cousin Ella thought for a minute; then she said:

"Yes, if you promise to take the very best care of it."

Of course Milly promised, and of course she meant to keep her word.

She had the book a week, and then one day when she went to look for it it had gone.

High and low she searched, but no book could she find.

What would Cousin Ella say? Never again would she be allowed to sit on the floor of the cosy little room and read the tales she loved.

She searched till she cried, and when she fell asleep that night the tears were still wet on her cheeks.

When she opened her eyes again the moon was streaming in through the open window. It seemed to beckon to her.

She got up and looked out. What she saw nearly made her cry out with astonishment.

She slipped on her dressing-



There were six little fairies

gown, ran down the stairs, and out into the garden.

And there, under the old apple tree, were six little fairies sitting in a ring—bending over the lost book!

Milly clapped her hands.

Of course, the fairies had stolen her book, and that was why she had not been able to find it. She crept away, fearful of startling them, and went back to bed feeling sure it would be there in the morning.

And so it was—just where she had left it two days before!