



Now in Green Meadows Sits Eternal May



DR. MERRYMAN

"Do you go in for aviation?" asked a professor who was talking to a pupil.

"No, professor, not for aviation," was the reply. "One goes in for bathing, but for aviation I think one goes up, doesn't one?"

Light Diet

A SCOT who lived north of the Tweed, Came to London in order to feed On guinea-pigs' tails, And hind legs of snails: He went home very hungry indeed.

A Riddle in Rhyme

OFTEN talked of, never seen, Ever coming, ever been, Daily looked for, never here, Still approaching in the rear; Thousands for my presence wait, But, alas! such is my fate, Though expected to appear, They will never see me here.

Solution next week

WHY is a boy at his sums like a snake standing on its tail? Because he is an adder up.

Do You Live at Canterbury?

THE spelling of this name in the Old English chronicles is Cantwaraburh, which means Kent men's burgh. In Roman times the city was called Durovernum, that is, "river with the alders," a reference to its situation and surroundings.

HOW do you know that your nose and chin are not well matched? Because words are constantly passing between them.

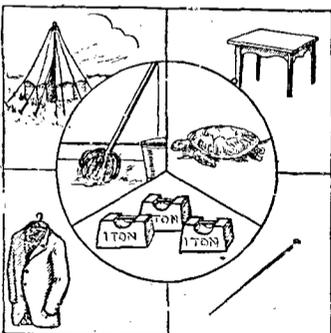
Business as Usual

AMERICAN booksellers usually allow a discount on the purchases of publishers, authors, and personal friends, and once, after choosing a book, Mark Twain said to the assistant:

"Now, as a publisher, I am entitled to a discount of fifty per cent. As an author, I am also entitled to fifty per cent, and as a friend of the proprietor, I should get twenty-five per cent. Now what's the price of the book, and what do I have to pay for it?"

The assistant did a rapid calculation, and then handed Mark Twain the book. "I guess we owe you seventy-five cents," he said. "Here you are. I hope we may have your further patronage."

A Picture Puzzle



When the names of the objects shown in this sketch are discovered, two consecutive letters from each name will spell the name of a famous city in the Near East.

Solution next week

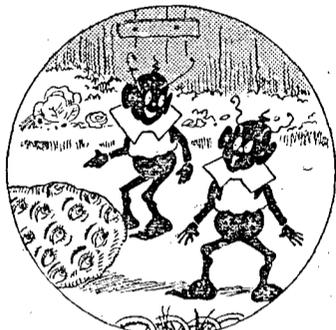
How many young ladies would it take to reach from London to Brighton?

About fifty-two, because a miss is as good as a mile.

WHAT is the difference between a policeman and the watch in his pocket?

The watch is on the policeman, and the policeman is on the watch.

Bad Manners



A SEED-POTATO must have eyes, As probably you know, For blind potatoes, gardeners say, Would never start to grow. But such potatoes worry Snap, Their gaze he cannot bear, Because in childhood he was taught That it is rude to stare.

A Rapid Growth

THE people of two neighbouring towns were very jealous of each other, and were always trying to prove that their own particular town was the finer of the two.

A man from one town went into the other one day, and looked round for something with which he could find fault. Finally he went up to a fruit stall, picked up a large melon, and inquired scornfully: "Is this the largest apple you have in this town?"

"Hey!" roared the owner of the fruit stall. "Put that grape down!"

What Am I?

READER, guess what I can be, This very page is full of me.

I may be large, I may be small, So clear I can be seen by all. But when another meaning's mine So hidden few can me divine. There's nothing done or said that's new

But straight I bring it to your view, And make you know, from time to time, What's thought in prose, or wrote in rhyme.

Go, and with anxious study, cast Your eye o'er records of the past, And there in history you'll see How all mankind made use of me. In sacrifice I might be traced, In many mystic scenes was placed; A ring, a serpent I might be, Then, speaking of Eternity, A withered flower, fading grass, Showing how man's life doth pass; A bird, a dog, a ship at sea, These all have been employed as me.

Answer next week

WHICH has the busier life, tea or coffee?

Tea, because it is compelled to draw, while coffee is allowed to settle down.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES

A Fourfold Enigma

Tars, rats, arts, stars

Arithmetical Problem

The rate at which the apples were sold was twopence for each complete dozen and a penny for odd ones. Jack thus received four twopences plus two pennies; Fred received three twopences plus four pennies; George received two twopences plus six pennies; Harry received one twopence plus eight pennies; and Dick received ten pennies. Thus each boy sold his apples at the same rate and each received tenpence.

Who Was He?

The Eccentric Artist was Hogarth

Jacko Lends a Helping Hand

JACKO always liked helping other people. There was nothing he wouldn't put his hand to, and, even if things sometimes went wrong, nobody could deny that he had the best intentions.

One day, when he was walking along a country road, he came upon a donkey cart piled up with odds and ends of furniture. An old man and woman were standing by it. They were evidently moving.

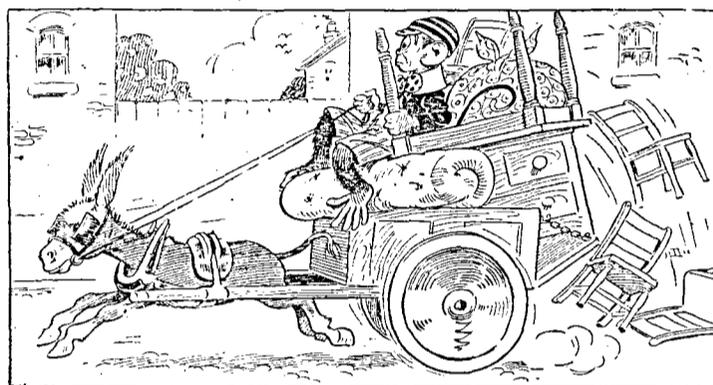
But the moving didn't seem to be getting on very fast. The donkey had had about enough of it, and nothing would induce it to go a step farther.

Jacko was hugely interested. He rather prided himself on being what he called "good with animals," and so he ran up and asked if he could help.

The old man looked at him sourly.

"All very nice and pretty," he said, "but you don't know that there moke of mine. Once he stops he stops, and there's no getting round him."

But the old woman thought it would be a very good plan if Jacko *did* see what he could do.



All the furniture fell off, bit by bit

Of course Jacko hadn't the slightest idea how to make the donkey go. It was a nasty-looking animal, and he was really rather afraid of it, if the truth were told. He stroked its head timidly and hoped kindness would win the day.

But the donkey didn't move an inch. It opened its mouth instead, and showed a lot of big, yellow teeth, and then it set up the most awful noise Jacko had ever heard.

The old woman got very angry.

"There now! Look what you've done," she exclaimed. "I've heard it always comes on to rain if a donkey brays, and now all our furniture will get spoiled."

She burst into tears, and it took quite a long time to comfort her. Jacko began to wish he had never interfered.

But suddenly he had a bright idea. There were lots of thistles in the ditch, and he thought donkeys liked thistles.

And apparently he was right—the donkey ate all the thistles he could give it. But it didn't move an inch!

At last, in sheer desperation, Jacko seized the reins and clambered up on to the cart on top of all the furniture. But the old woman didn't like that.

"You'll damage my furniture," she said. "That fender's none too safe."

She was quite right. The next minute the fender had fallen off the cart with an awful clatter. And, what is more, *it did the trick!* The donkey was frightened out of its skin, and away it rushed down the road as hard as it could go!

It was as much as Jacko could do to keep on the cart. All the furniture fell off bit by bit. And at last Jacko fell off too.

It was a long time before he offered to help anyone again!

The paragraph on the right is a French translation of the paragraph on the left

Tons of Money

Wicker baskets full of silver and copper coins were recently placed in front of their shops by two Tokio drapers.

To attract people to patronise them, they allowed all who made purchases of articles amounting to over 5 yen (8s. 4d.) to plunge their hand once into the basket of coins and take out a handful.

Greedy purchasers became so numerous outside these shops that the police stepped in and stopped the practice.

Des Tonnes d'Argent

Deux marchands de nouveautés de Tokio avaient récemment placé devant leurs magasins des paniers d'osier pleins de pièces d'argent et de cuivre.

Afin d'attirer la pratique, ils permettaient à toute personne faisant un achat de plus de 5 yen (8 schellings et 4 pence) de plonger la main une fois dans le panier et d'en retirer une poignée de pièces.

Les clients cupides devinrent si nombreux devant ces magasins que la police intervint et fit cesser ce procédé.

Tales Before Bedtime

Mischievous Joey

JOEY simply couldn't keep out of mischief. That's why Miss Tuck took him to her home when a new baby came to Joey's house.

New babies have to be kept quiet, and need a great deal of attention, so nobody really had time to keep Joey out of mischief.

Joey was rather pleased, for he loved being at Miss Tuck's. She had a big garden with trees to climb; an old gardener named Biggs, who took him fishing; and a maid, named Martha, who made most wonderful puddings.

Miss Tuck had a very handsome blue Persian cat, too, that he could play with, and on wet days this kind old lady gave him her Christmas cards to make into a scrap-book.

He was quite good for three days, and then he began to meddle and bother, until Martha said she was tired of his questions.

One day she carried all the house plants on to the lawn and watered them, and when Joey asked her why she did it, she said, "There isn't a flower or a plant ever made that doesn't look the better for a can of water."

Joey was very interested. He wanted to water all the flowers in the garden. But Martha said the rain would do that; and he would only make a mess.

The next day Joey went into the garden and saw the drawing-room carpet spread upon the lawn—Biggs had been brushing it.

It had a pattern of red roses sprawling all over it, and Joey thought they looked very faded.



He watered them well

"I'm sure they want watering," he said to himself; "and there's no rain today to do it."

So he fetched a can and watered the carpet roses well.

The carpet was so wet when he had finished that instead of going back into the drawing-room it had to dry in the kitchen for three days.

And Martha was so angry that Master Joey was marched home the very next day and it is quite certain that Miss Tuck will never invite him to stay with her again.