

PUZZLES

From Slovil And Wootle To Snizzle And Snozzle

THIS week we start at Slovil, take in Dedbury, carry on through light entertainment and outdoor sport to a taste of warfare, then on to examine the sad case of Snozzle and Snizzle, with gardening, astronomy, dog trials, frugality, and various other matters of the order of savouries and nuts to round off the banquet. Hungry? Then proceed:

ANSWERS

Refer back to issue dated March 21:
The Rude Rowers: H.
Irish Arithmetic: 43210.
Double Acrostic:
1. R heu M
2. E sperant O
3. A pro N 1. he in rum
4. Diligence E 2. Anagram of per-
5. Yeomanr Y [sonate
Eggs (Corrected problem): 59.

PROBLEMS

Slovil to Dedbury (via Wootle)

From Slovil to Dedbury is seven miles; thence to Wootle the distance is nine miles; and the direct road from Wootle back to Slovil is eight miles long. Pedder started one morning at ten o'clock from Slovil, along the Dedbury road, to walk the above circuit at four miles per hour, and some time after, Wheeler followed, in the same direction to cycle it at fifteen miles per hour. He overtook Pedder at the Cow and Cucumber (where, incidentally, they had some refreshment before continuing their journey). Next day, they again started from Slovil at the same times as on the day before, but Wheeler took the opposite direction along the Wootle road. Their respective paces were the same as before, and oddly enough they again met at the Cow and Cucumber.

What was Wheeler's starting time?

The Gamblers

A party of five men sat down one night to play for money. There were no partnerships, each playing on his own behalf. No banker or other person was playing, nor was there any gambling machine of any kind used. Yet each turned out to be a winner on the night's play. How?

—(R.G., Waihi).

Be Quick!

These two, from R.G., are a test of quick thinking. Time yourself:

When the eighth man goes in to bat, how many wickets have fallen?

A batsman hit a full toss to leg, the players apparently running six for it. The umpires, however, signalled short runs, one calling two, and the other three short. To how many runs was the batsman entitled?

Gunnery

An inventor offered a new gun to the army. He declared that it would fire 60 shots at the rate of a shot a minute. The War Office put it to the test and found it fired 60 shots an hour. They declined it, as it did not conform to the inventor's declaration. How can that be?—(From R.G., still of Waihi).

The Roses and the Wine

(1). Two men lived in the pretty little village of Buscombe on the Bay. One was called Snizzle and the other Snozzle. Snizzle and Snozzle had a fancy

for fine wines, and occasionally, it is feared, they indulged themselves. On the day under consideration they had purchased a cask, reputed to contain a vintage of a rarity unequalled in any of the local cellars. But Snizzle's thirst was at least the equal of Snozzle's, and they disagreed as to the best method of apportioning the contents of the cask. They had taken it up to a fine sunny hilltop, so that the pure rays of the sun could

Nothing is Anything

Here is a comforting thought for the have-nots, and a worry for the haves. J. A. Reid proves that $1=0$:

$$a^2 + b^2 = (a - b)(a + b)$$

Therefore

$$\frac{a^2 - b^2}{a - b} = a + b$$

Now, if $a = \frac{1}{2}$ and $b = \frac{1}{2}$ by result $a + b = \frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} = 1$; but, substituting in the formula we get:

$$\frac{(\frac{1}{2})^2 - (\frac{1}{2})^2}{\frac{1}{2} - \frac{1}{2}} = \frac{\frac{1}{4} - \frac{1}{4}}{\frac{1}{2} - \frac{1}{2}} = 0$$

Therefore $1=0$

And, but not by mathematics, the correspondent can prove that half of 12 is seven.

strike upon the surface and bring forth the full fine colour of the rich reds and dull crimsons. Unluckily, the expedition was ill equipped. Snizzle had left the bringing of a measure to Snozzle, and Snozzle had . . . well, you know what happened. However, this was the scene of a previous debauch, and handy by was an empty cask, slightly smaller than the one brought for the day's purpose. They managed to divide the wine equally. But how?

(2). A gardener bought 19 rose bushes for his eccentric employer. He was told to plant them so that they formed nine rows, with five rose bushes in each row. The employer, it seems, had a fancy for nine as his lucky number, but wanted also to use five to make sure. The gardener, no whit dismayed, obliged. But how.

(These two from T.M.C., to whom much thanks).

Straight Maths.

In a letter submitting these two, H. G. Lambert (Taupo), says if they are too much for us, he will send easier ones until he gets down to the level of "you and your readers." He asks: "Do I see a pained expression on your face?"

Mr. Lambert, you do. In retaliation, we expose the full extent of your perfidy. Readers, we are sure, will deal with these as routine. Just to prove they

can, we'll not print the answers until at least six correct answers come by the mail. The posers are:

(1). A rocket space ship takes one mile to get properly started, but after the first mile its speed in m.p.h. always equals the cube of the total distance travelled (in miles). Supposing there was an end of the world, how long would it take to get there, after covering the first mile? (Sounds fishy to us).

(2). How many miles would the same space ship travel before the acceleration reached 200m. per second, at which a person would lose consciousness? (H.G.L. here stated 200 m.p.h. per second, which also sounded fishy. But there they are. Prick the bubble, puzzlers).

The Frugal Scot

As promised to "The Mac Skooshook," of Ohura, we have had our speir at his story of the frugal Scot, and now give it, but only, of course, for what it is worth:

My friend Hamish McSporran (says Mac), was born in the year 1897, and since the age of two has never been known to throw anything away, nor buy anything needlessly. His weak spot is calendars, which he cannot do without; but as he has been saving them to do over again when the occasion arises, his collection is not as extensive as you might imagine. Though he started this year with a 1923 calendar, a gift from the land of his origin, with a picture of Loch Gail, it did not work after February 28, and he had to hunt out another to take its place. What year was this one? How many more times can he use it if he lives to see the century out?

Mac assures us that all names in this story are entirely fictitious, and have no relation to any living person.

That Wheel

The flange of the wheel refuses to be forgotten. One or two correspondents still refuse to believe that it goes backwards at any stage of the journey. E.W.M., however, is a convert, and poses this:

If the flange of the wheel on the Limited is travelling backwards towards Auckland at 25 miles per hour, and the radius of the wheel is two feet, and the flange is 6 inches wider for some reason, how fast is the train travelling towards Wellington.

Readers will no doubt approve the sentiment that E.W.M. can work it out for himself if he really wants to know.

C.G.B. (Redcliffs), needlessly stresses the point that the flange of the wheel only travels backwards over part of the lower half of its circuit. He says it definitely goes forward in the top half, and seems to think we did not know that already. Tut, tut!

Anagrams for Adolf

These further anagrams on the name of Adolf Hitler come from E.H.C. (Tokaanu):

Heil Dolf rat
Drill the oaf
Hi deaf troll
O deaf thrill
I ladle froth
Drill oh fate
Drill of hate
Ill for death

CROSSWORDS

"The Listener" Crossword No. 1 appears this week on page 4. Next week No. 2 will be printed in the same space with the answer to No. 1 on this page

By now L.C.T. should be almost satisfied. Mathematics experts are invited to tell us how many possible combinations of the eleven letters there are, disregarding the limitations of the dictionary.

Poor Puppy

H.B. (Otura, Invercargill), found the mains problem as difficult now as it was many years ago when he filled his school exercise books with it. He resurrected this other old one:

A dog had to jump all the fences of a sheepyard and jump each fence only once. The problem as stated by the correspondent can be tried two ways: by taking the dog over every continuous fence or over each section of fence. The yard was built like this:



Witch's Brew

Brewing on the files for some weeks has been a fine dose of poison from L.C.T., who proposes to test readers' knowledge of weights. He says:

The witch went down into her laboratory and made up the following: In one cauldron she put together 8 drams of bitumen tar, 32640 grains of precious stones, 1200 grains of diamonds, and, without scruple, 24 scruples of Tincture of Dandelion. In the other cauldron she put 28875 grains from old emery paper, 3937½ grains of Taranaki ironsand, and 1750 grains of salt. The two cauldrons were left to colour up. The pet crow stole 36 ounces from the dandelion brew, and 39½ ounces from the salty mixture. It died horribly. Each cauldron then had the same weight, and both, when sent to Snow White, took the same postage, the Witch having included kind regards impartially with each. How many ounces were left in each for Snow White, and if she decided to give Grumpy a number of ounces equal to the difference between the weights of the Cauldrons in Troy and in Avoirdupois, how many would Grumpy get?

CORRESPONDENCE

R.G. (Waihi): No protests, save yours. However, we acknowledge that the answer to Tolls should have been "He had a halfpenny and found another." Yours humbly . . .

Florence McKenzie (Beach Bay): Word perfect.

Tane (Whakatane): Copy sent, but the ladders are rickety. You are warned.

Willie (Karori): Cocosuts to you. Worked them out with the left hand while writing the page with the other. And . . . our taste is above that particular brew.

XXX (Christchurch): Swallowed.

G. Tisbury (Invercargill): Artist very busy. Sorry.

Sunding (Tahunanui): We give in; Tahunanui does have wide streets.

Ned Kelly (Tolaga Bay): Good shooting. A goose is a goose, and lays eggs.

P.J.Q. (Motueka): Very doubtful about the advisability of introducing any prospect of monetary gain, but thanks for the idea.