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"The Little Green Paper"

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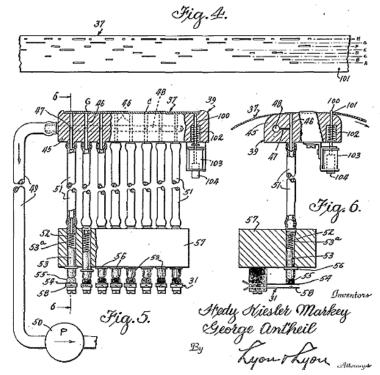
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Secret Communications System



Inventor: Hedy Kiesler Marky aka Hedy Lamarr (August 11, 1942)

With a face like that and a name like Hedy, Lamarr used her assets to pursue a lucrative acting career. She began with her controversial appearance in Ecstasy, a 1933 film featuring a naked Ms. Lamarr (scandal!) and eventually went on to conquer Hollywood. She worked as MGM's beauty, starring in loads of films, including the highest grossing movie of 1949: Samson and Delilah.

But don't let her pretty veneer fool you, Lamarr offered more than her insane good looks and equally im-

pressive acting talents. While married to her first husband -- Friedrich Mandle, an arms manufacturer -- she learned about military technology, as he forced her to attend meetings with technicians and business partners. Later she would use this knowledge to create her apparatus to help the American war effort.

Lamarr and her co-inventor, avant garde composer George Anthiel, figured out how to use the mechanics of the player piano to create the earliest version of the "frequency-hopping



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spread-spectrum" system. It's a method that protects radio communications from enemy snoops by switching frequencies in a preprogrammed pattern. Both the sender and receiver know the order of switches, so they can maintain constant connection while losing the bad guys.

Lamarr's invention envisioned a torpedo and a guidance transmitter equipped with identical player piano sheets that run along a simultaneous pseudo-random sequence. Without knowing the exact pattern of the frequency hops, the enemy cannot interpret the signal, meaning Lamarr's torpedo has much better security.

Briefly, our system as adapted for radio control of a remote craft, employs a pair of synchronous records, one at the transmitting station and one at the receiving station, which change the tuning of the transmitting and receiving apparatus from time to time, so that without knowledge of the records an enemy would be unable to determine at what frequency a controlling impulse would be sent.

Furthermore we contemplate employing record of the type used for many years in player pianos, and which consist of long rolls of paper having perforations variously positioned in a plurality of longitudinal rows along the records. In a conventional player piano record there may be 88 rows of perforations, and in our system such a record would permit the use of 88 different carrier frequencies, from one to another of which both the transmitting and receiving station would be changed at intervals. Furthermore, records of the type described can be made of substantial length and may be driven slow or fast. This makes it possible for a pair of records, one at a the transmitting station and one at the receiving station to run for a length of time ample for the remote control of a device such as a torpedo.

Or as Ian Akyildiz, an electrical and computer engi-

neering professor at Georga Tech, explained to us it goes something like this:

Suppose you're sending something on channel five. When an intruder finds out that you're sending the entire information on channel five, then he or she can take everything you are sending off channel 5 and reconstruct it. But, when you hop around, the intruder cannot capture this hopping, and he cannot reconstruct the information. So from the security perspective it is perfect.

Rationale Behind Invention:

An object of the invention is to provide a method of secret communication which is relatively simple and reliable in operation, but at the same time is difficult to discover or decipher.

A Jewish immigrant from Vienna, Lamarr was down to defeat the Nazis. She hoped that the technology would better guide ally torpedoes aimed at Germans. Unfortunately, the U.S. Navy ignored the innovation, claiming that a player piano could never fit inside a torpedo, even though Anthiel explained that they had only used a player piano as an example -- the parts in fact could be made small enough for the torpedo:. "'My god," he sighed, "I can see them saying, 'We shall put a player piano in a torpedo.""

Of course, several other inventors had their own takes on frequency hopping and eventually the U.S. government got with the program. In 1962, the U.S. army recognized Lamarr's genius, using her invention in military ships against a Cuban blockade. Variations on the technology are now standard. Heard of CDMA cell phone networks like those that Sprint and Verizon run? They work a lot like the "secret communications system" Lamarr and Anthiel envisioned.

DATA MASTER: Nikki Hamilton

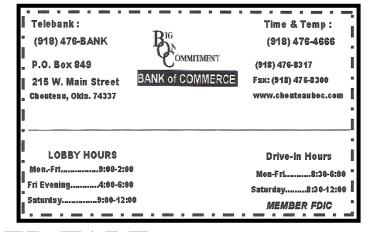
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Chelsea John Parks



A TANGLED TALE

PREFACE

This Tale originally appeared as a serial in The Monthly Packet, beginning in April, 1880. The writer's intention was to embody in each Knot (like the medicine so dexterously, but ineffectually, concealed in the jam of our early childhood) one or more mathematical questions—in Arithmetic, Algebra, or Geometry, as the case might be—for the amusement, and possible edification, of the fair readers of that Magazine. October, 1885. L. C.



Editor's Note

Each knot describes one problem. There are 10 knots. We will publish one knot per issue.

Solution is printed in page 37.

KNOT I EXCELSIOR

"Goblin, lead them up and down."

The ruddy glow of sunset was already fading into the sombre shadows of night, when two travellers might have been observed swiftly—at a pace of six miles in the hour—descending the rugged side of a mountain; the younger bounding from crag to crag with the agility of a fawn, while his companion, whose aged limbs seemed ill at ease in the heavy chain armour habitually worn by tourists in that district, toiled on painfully at his side. As is always the case under such circumstances, the younger knight was the first to break the silence.

"A goodly pace, I trow!" he exclaimed. "We sped not thus in the ascent!"



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"We clomb it but at three miles in the hour."

"And on the dead level our pace is——?" the younger suggested; for he was weak in statistics, and left all such details to his aged companion.

"Four miles in the hour," the other wearily replied.
"Not an ounce more," he added, with that love of metaphor so common in old age, "and not a farthing less!"

"'Twas three hours past high noon when we left our hostelry," the young man said, musingly. "We shall

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scarce be back by supper-time. Perchance mine host will roundly deny us all food!"

"He will chide our tardy return," was the grave reply, "and such a rebuke will be meet."

"A brave conceit!" cried the other, with a merry laugh. "And should we bid him bring us yet another course, I trow his answer will be tart!"

"We shall but get our deserts," sighed the elder knight, who had never seen a joke in his life, and was somewhat displeased at his companion's untimely levity. "'Twill be nine of the clock," he added in an undertone, "by the time we regain our hostelry. Full many a mile shall we have plodded this day!"

"How many? How many?" cried the eager youth, ever athirst for knowledge.

The old man was silent.

"Tell me," he answered, after a moment's thought, "what time it was when we stood together on yonder peak. Not exact to the minute!" he added hastily, reading a protest in the young man's face. "An' thy guess be within one poor half-hour of the mark, 'tis all I ask of thy mother's son! Then will I tell thee, true to the last inch, how far we shall have trudged betwixt three and nine of the clock."

A groan was the young man's only reply; while his convulsed features and the deep wrinkles that chased each other across his manly brow, revealed the abyss of arithmetical agony into which one chance question had plunged him.

DATA MASTER: Doug Stone

Some Jokes

They are so corny and stupid, they're actually good

- What do you call Fake Spaghetti? An IM-PASTA
- Why don't cannibals eat clowns? They taste funny
- What do you call Irish Furniture? Patty O'Furniture
- Why did the mushroom go to the party? Because he was a fungi
- Why did the farmer win an award? He was outstanding in his field.
- How do you make a tissue dance? You put a little boogie in it
- What do you call birds that stick together? Vel-Crows
- What do sea monsters eat? Fish and ships
- What did the tomato say to the other tomato during a race? Ketchup
- What do you call a factory that sells good products?
 A satisfactory
- What did one snowman say to the other snowman? Smells like carrots
- Why does a chicken coop only have two doors? If it had four doors it would be a sedan
- What do you call a sleeping dinosaur? A dino-snore
- What do you get when you drop a piano down a mine shaft? A flat minor

DATA MASTER: Tino Hensley

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THE FOX THAT WANTED NINE GOLDEN TAILS



Highlights of previous chapters

This Japanese fox learned from her mother that if he lived for one thousand years without a dog chasing him a dragon will give him nine golden tails. He decided to get those tails. After enduring many hardships and sleeping in swamps, he found a wonderful and safe place to live in the forest. While living in this safe place, he forgot his enemies and got fat, saucy, and lazy. One day, late in the afternoon he heard a sound that made his very blood run cold. He stood trembling. "The dogs!" he groaned. He darted like an arrow through the forest. Nio Kuro, a prince, had come to this forest for hunting. He released his leopards to start chasing the fox. Finally, the fox reached a place where the dragon lived. When leopards got too close to the fox, the dragon went between the fox and the leopards. Since the fox had lived for one hundred years without any dog chasing him, the dragon offered to turn him into a beautiful woman. The fox to get out of this situation accepted the offer. When the prince sees her, he falls in love instantly. With the woman's permission, he takes her to his castle as his bride. The castle was a very safe place to live, and the prince provided her with a very comfortable life. However, after awhile remembering the life in the forest caused her to become impatient, bored, and disagreeable. One day, the prince asks her if there is anything that he can get or do to make her kind and sweet again. The princess tells him to take her back to the forest where he found her. And, that is what the prince does.

By Nikki Hamilton and Steven Burdick

CHAPTER III

WHEN the Princess looked into the mysterious land, where not a sound was heard, she gathered up her rich silken skirt in both hands, and jumping ashore, ran as fast as her feet would carry her over the same ground where once the leopards had chased her when she was a fox. She lost one of her sandals, her hair, that was fastened high on her head with fans and golden pins, slipped down on her shoulders, and the jeweled clasp at her waist dropped off, but she never stopped or looked behind. The Prince followed as fast as he could, but so fleet of foot was she that she left him far behind, and when she reached the big tree with the hollow trunk she fell down before it, crying: "Oh, most powerful dragon, make me a fox again, for now I know it is better to be a fox than a woman."

now I know it is better to be a fox than a woman." Then out of the hollow tree came the same hideous creature she had seen before, and when it opened its yawning mouth its teeth shone like ivory spears, and she thought it was about to swallow her. But the dragon only looked at her and sniffed scornfully until the smoke from its nostrils darkened the air.

And when the Prince came in search of Wild Flower only a gray fox darted through the tangled weeds and bushes and was lost in the deep, dark wood. The Prince looked after it longingly.

"Oi! Oi!" he cried (which is the Japanese way of saying "Hello!") "Would that I had my leopards with me. Then would I give chase and catch you, my fine fellow."

But he had no time to bother with a fox when his

loved one was lost in this queer and dangerous place, and he rushed frantically about the forest calling, "Wild Flower! Wild Flower! Dear Wild Flower!" But though he sought her for many days, and all the rowers joined in the hunt, he never saw her again. So he went back to the Bamboo Castle very sad and lonely, but every one there, tired of her airs and her temper, said she was a witch and he was well rid of her. When he thought over how peevish she had become he was inclined to agree with them, and finally he married a pretty and amiable little Princess and Wild Flower was forgotten.

And out in the shadowy depths of a certain wood a cunning gray fox smiled until he showed his shining teeth when a saucy bird, mocking the Prince's call, repeated, "Wild Flower! Wild Flower! Dear Wild Flower!" in its merry song. Then he lay down and rolled over in the wet leaves and licked his fur contentedly. "I'm glad I'm out of that," he said. "Now I'll wait until the thousand years are up. Nothing will satisfy me except to be a fox with nine golden tails."

With never a regret he went back to the old life, and hunted mice and creeping things when he got hungry, and when there was neither moon nor stars, ran through the black night to the farm house far beyond the edge of the forest, and came back in the gray of the morning with his lips all bloody and his paws as well—the signs of his midnight feast in the chicken vard.

The wonderful wood, so dark, so still, so cool, put on patches of color with the passing month, and in the few spots where the sunshine sometimes crept, the trees

grew vivid with the burning glory of autumn or pale and cold with the first blue blossoms of spring, then softly pink with azalea blooms or bright as a glowing sunset with the flowers of peach and cherry. And in the Period of Greatest Light the leaves would cover the ground and make soft beds where all the wild things could sleep snug and warm during the Period of Greatest Cold. As for the fox, though he was a bit quarrelsome, the years passed pleasantly and peacefully. No one ever again came there to hunt, and such queer things had been whispered abroad about what happened in this pathless country, where lived such strange creatures as never man had seen, that travelers went far out of their way rather than pass through it. And on stormy nights, when the wind howled and windows rattled and the tempest-torn trees swayed and groaned, people all over the island barred their doors tight and fast, for they said: "The spirits of the wood are out to-night." And they lit incense sticks to keep them from coming in, and as they sipped their tea, told stories about the weird wood. A favorite one was that a From one end of the land to the other, and even to the beautiful Princess was kept there a prisoner by a cruel dragon, and of how a mighty Prince once found her and carried her away to his castle, but she heard the dragon calling, calling, calling her all the day and all the night, and at last either she slipped out of the castle and went to him or else he came and stole her away, no one knew just which way it was.

And while other brave men would willingly go to rescue her, yet they all agreed what was the use, for the dragon would get her again and they would have their trouble for nothing. So she had been there now for hundreds and hundreds of years, but was still young and lovely—so the story ran. But like all legends, it got a little twisted in the telling.

So many summers and winters came and went that every one except the fox forgot to count them. At last a famine spread over all the land. It was the Period of Greatest Heat. No rain had fallen for many a week. The earth was dry as a dead leaf, the grass turned brown, the streams dried up, the birds all died or went away, one by one the animals perished, and the once beautiful Napatantutu was grim and desolate.

The fox was now five hundred years old. His coat of fur was whiter than when he was young, his legs were not so nimble and some of his teeth were gone. He searched the wood for food and water and could find neither. He grew so thin that his ribs stuck through the skin, so weak he trembled like the aspen when he walked. The pains of hunger gnawed him day and night and he felt as if he must surely die.

Then he mustered up all the strength he had left and crawled to the big tree with the hollow trunk. There he fell down, a heap of skin and bones, and called feebly for the dragon. When this terrible creature came out it

blew fire and smoke at him in awful wrath.

"I thought you wanted to be a fox with nine golden tails. Why have you disturbed me?" it thundered. "A fox with nine golden tails is a nice thing to talk about," the poor fox whimpered, "but a wise man is better than a dead fox, even if it had twenty golden tails, so make me a wizard, Great One, and then will I trouble you no more."

"Bah!" cried the dragon with such fury that the flames from its mouth flew up to the top of the hollow tree. When they died away the fox was nowhere to be seen. In his place stood a very solemn-looking old man with green spectacles and a bald head.

"Dear me, this is most peculiar," he mumbled, as he pulled his long gray whiskers thoughtfully. "I will go to the nearest village and get something to eat, then I'll come back and talk to that dragon a while. If I can find out some of his secrets I will make myself the wisest man that ever lived and then will I become the richest."

islands far off the coast, spread the fame of the great magician who lived in a cave on the sea shore. Princes talked about him in their castles, and the very poorest people in their little bamboo-covered huts as they counted their grains of rice told of the wonderful wisdom of the Cave Man, as he was called. "He can do many strange things, but there is no use going to him if you have not money," they said sadly. "He is hungry for gold."

Meanwhile the Cave Man waxed rich. The floor of his cavern home was strewn with shining gold, ornaments of silver and ivory were on the walls, and he had great bags of glittering jewels and treasures of untold value, all given him by those who had come to him for help. He could tell when it would rain and when a man must plant his crop to reap a full harvest, where money was hidden if it had been stolen and who had taken it, who was the right girl for a man to marry and who was his secret enemy, he knew what would cure the sick, what would drive away evil spirits and everything that any one could ask him. But he was also very cruel. When the poor sought him in their sorrow he took away their last cent, and he gave neither to the sick nor to the hungry.

"A wise man is greater than Princes or Kings," he boasted. "Some day I will rule the land and all men shall pay tribute to me." And he grew richer and richer every day. But still he was not happy. No matter how many costly and beautiful gifts were brought him, he was never satisfied. He became so mean and miserly that at last the good King said:

"We must rid ourselves of this man. Too long have I borne patiently with him and allowed him to oppress my people. He is very dangerous. If left alone he may

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do great harm and become the curse of the Kingdom. He has wisdom and wealth and they have not contented him. What will he want next? Our heads, perhaps." So one night while the Cave Man slept the officers of the King crept in, and after beating him with their spears, bound him hand and foot and carried him off to prison. All the gold and precious stones and splendid gifts the people had brought him were sold and the money given to the poor, and there was feasting and rejoicing everywhere, for every one had grown to hate and fear him.

"You might have done much good," the King told him, "but you worked only evil. I shall keep you in prison for many years and see if you will learn to be good and happy as well as wise."

The wizard went back to his dark little cell and pulled his long beard all the night long. When the sun peeped over the big blue mountains the next morning he had not closed his eyes. Like many men, wise and otherwise, he knew better how to manage other people's affairs than his own. He had not been able to bring any charms away from the cave, he had neither money nor friends, and in vain he racked his brain for a way of escape from his gloomy prison.

"I hate men," he cried fiercely. "Why did I ever become one? They are nothing but stupid, two-legged animals. I see plainly now that it is more honor to be even a common gray fox than the wisest man in the world. Oh, that I had never seen that miserable dragon!"

But it did no good to talk this way. He was chained fast to the wall in a horrible dungeon, with nothing but bread and water to live on, and the thing to worry about now was how to get out. Just as he was trying to think up some plan there came the sound of the key turning in the rusty lock.

DATA MASTER: Steven Burdick



Some Redneck Jokes

• What Does A Redneck Do When The Dishwasher Stops Working?

Slap her on the butt and tell her to get back to work.

 What's The Difference Between Helen Keller And A Redneck?

She got famous for not being able to read.

How Do You Know The Toothbrush Was Invented By A Redneck?

Anyone else would have called it a "teethbrush."

- What Do You Call A Goat On A Mountain? Hillbilly
- Why Do Folks From The South Go To Movies In Groups Of 18 Or More?

17 and under are not admitted.

- What Do Rednecks Call Duct Tape? Chrome
- How Did The Redneck Die From Drinking Milk? The cow fell on him!
- How Can You Tell If A Redneck Is Married? There are tobacco spit stains on both sides of his pickup truck.
- What Are The Only Two Seasons A Redneck Can Name?

Football, and construction.

• Why Did OJ Simpson Want To Move To The South?

He heard everyone had the same DNA.

- What Can A Pizza Do That A Redneck Can't? Feed a family of 4.
- What Happens When A Redneck Can't Talk Anymore?

He goes through withdrawal.

DATA MASTER: Steven Burdick



Getting to know the Lutherans

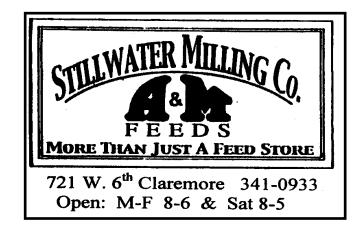
Peace in the Thunderstorm—It was a typical Oklahoma thunderstorm in the middle of the night. Bright flashes of lighting were followed with loud cracks of thunder and a violent shaking of the house. The entire household was awake in a second, and before the parents could count to 3 their bed was filled with children and pets. The storm continued and the children pulled the covers over their heads. It was still scary, but they felt much more safe and secure snuggled up to their parents. Soon they were sleeping and the storm rolled on up interstate 44 to awaken other families. It's strange, isn't it, how just being with someone else can make us feel much better during a storm.

Fortunately we don't have to face the storms of life alone. God assures us of His presence with us. He loves us with a love great enough to give His one and only true Son to suffer and die for us. With love that great for us, we can live with confidence and peace even in the times of storms in our lives.

The Lutheran churches of northeast Oklahoma welcome you to find out more the peace that only God can provide—the peace of Christ Jesus.

DATA MASTER: Alyssa

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THE SIX SWANS

A king was once hunting in a great wood, and he hunted the game so eagerly that none of his courtiers could follow him. When evening came on he stood still and looked round him, and he saw that he had quite lost himself. He sought a way out, but could find none. Then he saw an old woman with a shaking head coming towards him; but she was a witch.

'Good woman,' he said to her, 'can you not show me the way out of the wood?'

'Oh, certainly, Sir King,' she replied, 'I can quite well do that, but on one condition, which if you do not fulfil you will never get out of the wood, and will die of hunger.'

'What is the condition?' asked the King.

'I have a daughter,' said the old woman, 'who is so beautiful that she has not her equal in the world, and is well fitted to be your wife; if you will make her ladyqueen I will show you the way out of the wood.' The King in his anguish of mind consented, and the old woman led him to her little house where her daughter was sitting by the fire. She received the King as if she were expecting him, and he saw that she was certainly very beautiful; but she did not please him, and he could not look at her without a secret feeling of horror. As soon as he had lifted the maiden on to his horse the old woman showed him the way, and the King reached his palace, where the wedding was celebrated.

The King had already been married once, and had by his first wife seven children, six boys and one girl, whom he loved more than anything in the world. And now, because he was afraid that their stepmother might not treat them well and might do them harm, he put them in a lonely castle that stood in the middle of a wood. It lay so hidden, and the way to it was so hard to find, that he himself could not have found it out had not a wise-woman given him a reel of thread which possessed a marvellous property: when he threw it before him it unwound itself and showed him the way. But the

King went so often to his dear children that the Queen was offended at his absence. She grew curious, and wanted to know what he had to do quite alone in the wood. She gave his servants a great deal of money, and they betrayed the secret to her, and also told her of the reel which alone could point out the way. She had no rest now till she had found out where the King guarded the reel, and then she made some little white shirts, and, as she had learnt from her witch-mother, sewed an enchantment in each of them

And when the King had ridden off she took the little shirts and went into the wood, and the reel showed her the way. The children, who saw someone coming in the distance, thought it was their dear father coming to them, and sprang to meet him very joyfully. Then she threw over each one a little shirt, which when it had touched their bodies changed them into swans, and they flew away over the forest. The Queen went home quite satisfied, and thought she had got rid of her step-children; but the girl had not run to meet her with her brothers, and she knew nothing of her.

The next day the King came to visit his children, but he found no one but the girl.

'Where are your brothers?' asked the King.

'Alas! dear father,' she answered, 'they have gone away and left me all alone.' And she told him that looking out of her little window she had seen her brothers flying over the wood in the shape of swans, and she showed him the feathers which they had let fall in the yard, and which she had collected. The King mourned, but he did not think that the Queen had done the wicked deed, and as he was afraid the maiden would also be taken from him, he wanted to take her with him. But she was afraid of the stepmother, and begged the King to let her stay just one night more in the castle in the wood. The poor maid-

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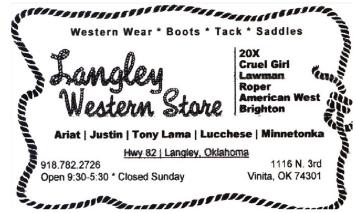
en thought, 'My home is no longer here; I will go and seek my brothers.' And when night came she fled away into the forest. She ran all through the night and the next day, till she could go no farther for weariness. But the maiden had determined to free her brothers Then she saw a little hut, went in, and found a room with six little beds. She was afraid to lie down on one, into the forest, climbed a tree, and spent the night so she crept under one of them, lay on the hard floor, and was going to spend the night there. But when the sun had set she heard a noise, and saw six swans flying in at the window. They stood on the floor and blew at one another, and blew all their feathers off, and their swan-skin came off like a shirt. Then the maiden recognised her brothers, and overjoyed she crept out from under the bed. Her brothers were not less delighted than she to see their little sister again, but their joy did not last long.

'You cannot stay here,' they said to her. 'This is a den harm.' of robbers; if they were to come here and find you they would kill you.'

'Could you not protect me?' asked the little sister. 'No,' they answered, 'for we can only lay aside our swan skins for a quarter of an hour every evening. For her garters, and then her dress. The huntsmen would this time we regain our human forms, but then we are changed into swans again.'

Then the little sister cried and said, 'Can you not be freed?'

'Oh, no,' they said, 'the conditions are too hard. You must not speak or laugh for six years, and must make in that time six shirts for us out of star-flowers. If a single word comes out of your mouth, all your labour



is vain.' And when the brothers had said this the quarter of an hour came to an end, and they flew away out of the window as swans.

even if it should cost her her life. She left the hut, went there. The next morning she went out, collected starflowers, and began to sew. She could speak to no one, and she had no wish to laugh, so she sat there, looking only at her work.

When she had lived there some time, it happened that the King of the country was hunting in the forest, and his hunters came to the tree on which the maiden sat. They called to her and said 'Who are you?'

But she gave no answer.

'Come down to us,' they said, 'we will do you no

But she shook her head silently. As they pressed her further with questions, she threw them the golden chain from her neck. But they did not leave off, and she threw them her girdle, and when this was no use, not leave her alone, but climbed the tree, lifted the maiden down, and led her to the King. The King asked, 'Who are you? What are you doing up that tree?' But she answered nothing.

He asked her in all the languages he knew, but she remained as dumb as a fish. Because she was so beautiful, however, the King's heart was touched, and he was seized with a great love for her. He wrapped her up in

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his cloak, placed her before him on his horse, and brought her to his castle. There he had her dressed day, but not a word could be drawn from her. He set her at table by his side, and her modest ways and behaviour pleased him so much that he said, 'I will marry this maiden and none other in the world,' and after some days he married her. But the King had a wicked mother who was displeased with the marriage, and said wicked things of the young Queen. 'Who knows who this girl is?' she said; 'she cannot speak, and is not worthy of a king.'

After a year, when the Queen had her first child, the old mother took it away from her. Then she went to the King and said that the Queen had killed it. The King would not believe it, and would not allow any harm to be done her. But she sat quietly sewing at the shirts and troubling herself about nothing. The next time she had a child the wicked mother did the same thing, but the King could not make up his mind to believe her. He said, 'She is too sweet and good to do such a thing as that. If she were not dumb and could defend herself, her innocence would be proved.' But when the third child was taken away, and the Queen was again accused, and could not utter a word in her own defence, the King was obliged to give her over to the law, which decreed that she must be burnt to death. When the day came on which the sentence was to be executed, it was the last day of the six years in which she must not speak or laugh, and now she had freed her dear brothers from the power of the enchantment. The six shirts were done; there was only the left sleeve wanting to the last.

When she was led to the stake, she laid the shirts on her arm, and as she stood on the pile and the fire

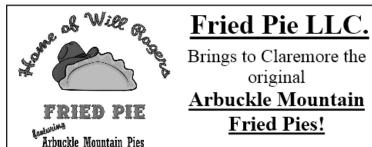


was about to be lighted, she looked around her and saw six swans flying through the air. Then she knew that her in rich clothes, and her beauty shone out as bright as release was at hand and her heart danced for joy. The swans fluttered round her, and hovered low so that she could throw the shirts over them. When they had touched them the swan-skins fell off, and her brothers stood before her living, well and beautiful. Only the youngest had a swan's wing instead of his left arm. They embraced and kissed each other, and the Queen went to the King, who was standing by in great astonishment, and began to speak to him, saying, 'Dearest husband, now I can speak and tell you openly that I am innocent and have been falsely accused.'

She told him of the old woman's deceit, and how she had taken the three children away and hidden them. Then they were fetched, to the great joy of the King, and the wicked mother came to no good end.

But the King and the Queen with their six brothers lived many years in happiness and peace.

DATA MASTER: Karen Deffenbaugh



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THE YELLOW FAIRY BOOK THE CAT AND THE MOUSE IN PARTNERSHIP



A cat had made acquaintance with a mouse, and had spoken so much of the great love and friendship she felt for her, that at last the Mouse consented to live in the same house with her, and to go shares in the housekeeping. 'But we must provide for the winter or else we shall suffer hunger,' said the Cat. 'You, little Mouse, cannot venture everywhere in case you run at last into a trap.' This good counsel was followed, and a little pot of fat was bought. But they did not know where to put it. At length, after long consultation, the Cat said, 'I know of no place where it could be better put than in the church. No one will trouble to take it away from there. We will hide it in a corner, and we won't touch it till we are in want.' So the little pot was placed in safety; but it was not long before the Cat had a great longing for it, and said to the Mouse, 'I wanted to tell you, little Mouse, that my cousin has a little son, white with brown spots, and she wants me to be godmother to it. Let me go out to-day, and do you take care of the house alone.'

'Yes, go certainly,' replied the Mouse, 'and when you eat anything good, think of me; I should very much like a drop of the red christening wine.'

But it was all untrue. The Cat had no cousin, and had not been asked to be godmother. She went straight to the church, slunk to the little pot of fat, began to lick it,

SUDOKU PUZZLES

Fill in the grid with digits in such a manner that every row, every column and every 3X3 box accommodates the digits 1-9, without repeating any.

You asked and we listened. The top puzzle is easy and the bottom one is moderately hard.

		5	7		2		3	
		6	5				9	
		8	3				5	4
	3			2	8			
			6		7			
			1	3			8	
6	2				3	5		
	8				9	2		
	1		2		6	4		

Hardship level: Moderate

	8		6			4	
3					2	7	
	6			5	1	9	
			5			2	9
		5	1	6	8		
6	2			8			
	4	9	7			6	
	1	7					4
	3			9		8	

Solutions are printed in page 35.

Electronic format of the solution is available for download at:

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and licked the top off. Then she took a walk on the roofs of the town, looked at the view, stretched herself out in the sun, and licked her lips whenever she thought of the little pot of fat. As soon as it was evening she went home again.

'Ah, here you are again!' said the Mouse; 'you must certainly have had an enjoyable day.'

'It went off very well,' answered the Cat.

'What was the child's name?' asked the Mouse.

'Top Off,' said the Cat drily.

'Topoff!' echoed the Mouse, 'it is indeed a wonderful and curious name. Is it in your family?'

'What is there odd about it?' said the Cat. 'It is not worse than Breadthief, as your godchild is called.'

Not long after this another great longing came over the Cat. She said to the Mouse, 'You must again be kind enough to look after the house alone, for I have been asked a second time to stand godmother, and as this child has a white ring round its neck, I cannot refuse.'

The kind Mouse agreed, but the Cat slunk under the town wall to the church, and ate up half of the pot of fat. 'Nothing tastes better,' said she, 'than what one eats by oneself,' and she was very much pleased with her day's work. When she came home the Mouse asked, 'What was this child called?'

'Half Gone,' answered the Cat.

'Halfgone! what a name! I have never heard it in my life. I don't believe it is in the calendar.'

Soon the Cat's mouth began to water once more after her licking business. 'All good things in threes,' she said to the Mouse; 'I have again to stand godmother. The child is quite black, and has very white paws, but not a single white hair on its body. This only happens once in two years, so you will let me go out?'

'Topoff! Halfgone!' repeated the Mouse, 'they are such curious names; they make me very thoughtful.'

'Oh, you sit at home in your dark grey coat and your long tail,' said the Cat, 'and you get fanciful. That comes of not going out in the day.'

The Mouse had a good cleaning out while the Cat was

gone, and made the house tidy; but the greedy Cat ate the fat every bit up.

'When it is all gone one can be at rest,' she said to herself, and at night she came home sleek and satisfied. The Mouse asked at once after the third child's name.

'It won't please you any better,' said the Cat, 'he was called Clean Gone.'

'Cleangone!' repeated the Mouse. 'I do not believe that name has been printed any more than the others. Cleangone! What can it mean?' She shook her head, curled herself up, and went to sleep.

From this time on no one asked the Cat to stand godmother; but when the winter came and there was nothing to be got outside, the Mouse remembered their provision and said, 'Come, Cat, we will go to our pot of fat which we have stored away; it will taste very good.'

'Yes, indeed,' answered the Cat; 'it will taste as good to you as if you stretched your thin tongue out of the window.'

They started off, and when they reached it they found the pot in its place, but quite empty!

'Ah,' said the Mouse,' 'now I know what has happened! It has all come out! You are a true friend to me! You have eaten it all when you stood godmother; first the top off, then half of it gone, then——'

'Will you be quiet!' screamed the Cat. 'Another word and I will eat you up.'

'Clean-gone' was already on the poor Mouse's tongue, and scarcely was it out than the Cat made a spring at her, seized and swallowed her.

You see that is the way of the world.

DATA MASTER: Eric Peachey



The History of Streetcars - Cable Cars

Invention: January 17, 1861 **Became Operational** At 5:00 on the morning of August 1, 1873



San Franciscan Andrew Smith Hallidie patented the first cable car on January 17, 1861, sparing many horses the excruciating work of moving people up the city's steep roadways. Using metal ropes he had patented, Hallidie devised a mechanism by which cars were drawn by an endless cable running in a slot between the rails which passed over a steam-driven shaft in the powerhouse.

The First Cable Railway

After gathering financial backing, Hallidie and his associates constructed the first cable railway. The track ran from the intersection of Clay and Kearny Streets along 2,800 feet of track to the crest of a hill 307 feet above the starting point. At 5:00 on the morning of August 1, 1873, a few nervous men climbed aboard the cable car as it stood on the hilltop. With Hallidie at the controls, the car descended and arrived safely at the bottom.

Given San Francisco's steep terrain, the cable car came in America cities from 1826 until about 1905. to define the city. Writing in 1888, Harriet Harper declared:

tinctive, progressive feature of California, I should answer promptly: its cable car system. And it is not alone that were placed in the middle of the roadway instead its system which seems to have reached a point of perfection, but the amazing length of the ride that is given streetcar were also made of steel, carefully manufacyou for the chink of a nickel. I have circled this city of San Francisco, I have gone the length of three separate A horse-drawn streetcar was much more comfortable cable lines (by means of the proper transfers) for this smallest of Southern coins."

The success of the San Francisco line led to the expansion of that system and the introduction of street railways in many other cities. Most U.S. municipalities had abandoned horse-drawn cars for electrically powered cars by the 1920s.

The Omnibus

The first mass transportation vehicle in America was an omnibus. It looked like a stagecoach and was pulled The typical American streetcar was operated by two by horses. The first omnibus to operate in America began running up and down Broadway in New York City in 1827. It was owned by Abraham Brower, who also helped organize the first fire department in New York.

There had long been horse-drawn carriages in America to take people where they wanted to go. What was new and different about the omnibus was that it ran along a certain designated route and charged a very low fare. People who wanted to get on would wave their hands in the air. The driver sat on a bench on top of the omnibus at the front, like a stagecoach driver. When people who were riding inside wanted to get off the omnibus, they pulled on a little leather strap. The leather strap was connected to the ankle of the person who was driving the omnibus. Horse-drawn omnibuses ran

The Streetcar

The streetcar was the first important improvement over "If anyone should ask me what I consider the most dis- the omnibus. The first streetcars were also pulled by horses, but the streetcars rolled along special steel rails of traveling along regular streets. The wheels of the tured in such a way so they would not roll off the rails. than an omnibus, and a single horse could pull a streetcar that was larger and carried more passengers.

> The first streetcar began service in 1832 and ran along Bowery Street in New York. It was owned John Mason, a wealthy banker, and built by John Stephenson, an Irishman. Stephenson's New York company would become the largest and most famous builder of horsedrawn streetcars. New Orleans became the second American city to offer streetcars in 1835.

> crew members. One man, a driver, rode up front. His job was to drive the horse, controlled by a set of reigns. The driver also had a brake handle that he could use to stop the streetcar. When streetcars got bigger, sometimes two and three horses would be used to haul a single car. The second crew member was the

conductor, who rode at the back of the car. His job was to help passengers get on and off the streetcar and to collect their fares. He gave the driver a signal when everyone was on board and it was safe to proceed, pulling on a rope that was attached to a bell that the driver could hear at the other end of the car.

powered by electricity: trolley cars.

DATA MASTER: Alyssa Hollingsworth

Hallidie's Cable Car

The first major attempt to develop a machine that could replace horses on America's streetcar lines was the cable car in 1873. Converting streetcar lines from horse cars to cable cars required digging a ditch between the rails and building a chamber under the track from one end of the line to the other. This chamber was called a vault.

When the vault was finished, a small opening was left at the top. A long cable was placed inside the vault. The cable ran under city streets from one end of the streetcar line to the other. The cable was spliced into a big loop and was kept moving by a huge steam engine with massive wheels and pulleys located in a powerhouse at the side of the street.

The cable cars themselves were equipped with a device that extended down below the car into the vault and allowed the operator of the car to latch onto the moving cable when he wanted the car to go. He could release the cable when he wanted the car to stop. There were many pulleys and wheels inside the vault to make sure the cable was able to go around corners, as well as up and down hills.

Although the first cable cars ran in San Francisco, the largest and busiest fleet of cable cars was in Chicago. Most large American cities had one or more cable car lines by 1890.

Trolley Cars

Frank Sprague installed a complete system of electric streetcars in Richmond, Virginia, in 1888. This was the first large-scale and successful use of electricity to run a city's entire system of streetcars. Sprague was born in Connecticut in 1857. He graduated from the United States Naval Academy in Annapolis, Maryland in 1878 and began a career as a naval officer. He resigned from the navy in 1883 and went to work for Thomas Edison.

Many cities turned to electric-powered streetcars after 1888. To get electricity to the streetcars from the powerhouse where it was generated, an overhead wire was installed over streets. A streetcar would touch this electric wire with a long pole on its roof. Back at the powerhouse, big steam engines would turn huge generators

Einstein

to produce the electricity needed to operate the street-

cars. A new name was soon developed for streetcars



"Einstein, the large dog curled on the passenger seat, hopped up as soon as the van stopped and poked his wet nose against the window. / "No, Einstein," Doc murmured. "Not yet. We have a few minutes, so make yourself comfortable again." / Einstein yawned, curled his tongue back into his mouth and tried to scratch beneath the collar he was wearing. The battery-operated digital clock attached to it undulated in the moonlight, changed from 00:07 to 00:08, then came to rest as the dog either satisfied its itch or gave up trying to scratch where he couldn't reach."

—From Back to the Future by George Gipe (quote, page 41)

Einstein (often known as "Einie") was Doc Brown's pet sheepdog in 1985, and later pet to the Brown family. His age in 1985 was unknown, although he was fully grown and most likely "middle aged" for a dog. He was the latest of many Doc's pet dogs named after famous scientists, in this case Albert Einstein. It was, therefore, quite fitting that he became the world's first time traveler.

DATA MASTER: Doug Stone

Haunted Eastern Shore: Ghostly Tales Greenbriar Swamp and the ghost of Big Lizz



If you ever ask anyone to tell you a ghost story about the Eastern Shore, the tale of Big Lizz and the Greenbriar swamp will likely be the first story shared. The story has been around since the Civil War and has developed immense popularity with both locals and visitors. Every book written about ghosts in Maryland will feature a piece on Big Lizz. Today, teenagers still travel to DeCoursey bridge at midnight to tempt Big Lizz to emerge from the woods with her eyes glowing from the bloody head she holds in her one hand. The other hand she uses to motion you into the swamp... to find the buried treasure she help her master hide before he decapitated her.

Greenbriar swamp is about ten square miles and is located near the Blackwater Wildlife Refuge. It is set in the most beautiful landscape on the Eastern Shore. Big Lizz is an unseen image in that landscape.

As the legend states, Big Lizz was a plantation slave in this region and her master was a probably a smuggler or spy. Though there were no Civil War battles fought on the Eastern Shore, it's believed that the Confederate Army stashed a good bit of its money on the southern-sympathetic farms of the Eastern Shore. Many of the African American slaves spied for the Union Army, turning in known keepers of Confederate money and passing information onto the Union about the comings and goings of the wealthy landowners.

Many believe that Big Lizz was a spy for the Union, and that her master was a keeper of Confederate funds whose "hiding place" had been discovered. Some believe that he knew Big Lizz was traitor.

In a plot to switch the location of the treasure and get rid of the snitch, the master took Big Lizz along with him into the swamp to re-bury his stash of cash. He asked her to help him bury the money, and then pointed to a sapling asking her to plant it over the burial site to identify the location. When Big Lizz bent down to bury the sapling, the master whacked off her head and left her there to rot.

Ever since then people have seen strange lights in the swamp and others tell of seeing Big Lizz herself - holding her head in her hand coming out of the swamp ... calling them, motioning to them to come follow her... and she'll lead them to her master's money.

But those who follow her don't return. They disappear into the mists of Greenbriar Swamp, never to be seen again.

DeCoursey Bridge crosses the Transquaking River near Greenbriar swamp. This bridge is where many report to have seen Big Lizz. The locals say that if you drive your car up to that bridge at midnight, honk three times, flash your headlights twice and then turn off the car, your car won't start again ... and then ... Big Lizz will emerge from the swamp, red eyes glowing through the mist, and she'll motion for you to follow her.

But follow at your own peril. Many have followed - none have returned.

And here is the "Big Lizz" A Maryland Ghost Story retold by S.E. Schlosser

BIG LIZZ

The Master of the plantation was a firm supporter of the Confederate President and had committed to send 16as much food as he could to the Southern army. Things were going well at first, until the Yankees began attacking the Master's supply lines. The Master suspected a traitor among his slaves, and soon discovered that the Yankee spy was a slave-woman named Big Lizz. She was a behemoth of a girl who could pick up two full-grown pigs, one under each arm, and cart them over to the slaughterhouse without assistance. If he confronted her directly and she fought back, she would take him to pieces.

So the Master came up with a different plan to rid himself of the spy. He approached the giant girl and asked her to assist him with a special task. He told her that President Jefferson Davis had entrusted him with a large chest full of gold. To keep it out of Yankee hands, he wanted to bury the chest where it would never be found. The girl's eyes gleamed when she heard this false report. The Master knew she was already planning to betray the existence of the chest to the Yankees.

The Master made Big Lizz carry the heavy trunk several miles out into the swamp land and asked her to dig a deep hole for the trunk. He sat at his leisure while she worked and strained for hours against the muddy ground, which kept oozing back into the hole. When the slave girl was completely exhausted, the Master decreed the hole to be large enough for his war chest. Wearily, Big Lizz dropped the shovel and pulled the heavy chest down until it lay at her feet. Then she started to climb out of the deep hole. But the Master barred her way, and Big Lizz gazed up at him in sudden fear as he loomed over her. "Traitor! Yankee spy!" The Master hissed. "There is only one path open to a traitor."

The Master swung his sword at her, and the sharp edge of the blade cut cleaning through the slave girl's neck. Her head went rolling away into the tall grass as her body toppled across the chest. The Master heaped dirt over the chest and the body of slave girl who had betrayed him. Briefly, he considered finding her head and burying it in the pit with her body, but it was too dark to go wandering in the dangerous marshland, and he knew that scavengers would make short work of the head when they found it.

As the Master walked toward home through the dark swamp, he became aware of a prickling sensation at the back of his neck, as if someone were watching him. The Master walked faster as clouds obscured the light of the moon. The Master's teeth chattered as a breeze cut through him like the sharpened blade of the sword at his side, and his straining ears picked up the sound of footsteps on the path behind him.

The Master was filled with a terrible, superstitious dread of demons and witches and ghosts. He broke out into a panicked run, fleeing up the path as fast as his legs would carry him. To his relief, he saw the lights of his house rise before him, and knew he was home.

As he rounded the back corner of his house, he was confronted by a massive, dirt-encrusted figure that glowed with blue fire. The smell of rotting leaves and marsh grass filled his nostrils as his eyes raced up and up the tall creature, until they rested on the stump of its neck, where a head had resided only an hour before. Then he heard a chuckle from the creature's side, and he saw the phantom's head tucked under her arm.

The Master stumbled backward, gabbling desperately in fear as the ghost placed her head upon the ground with one hand and grabbed the collar of his shirt with the other. The murdered slave girl snapped the Master's neck in two and dropped his dead body to the ground beneath his bedroom window. Then Big Lizz gathered up her severed head and vanished into the darkness.

They say that on the anniversary of her death, the ghost of Big Lizz still may be seen roaming the swamp lands near her old home. Anyone foolish enough to walk near her grave will be driven away by the phantom, which to this day still defends the place where the Confederate chest is buried.

DATA MASTER: Nikki Hamilton





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TOPS #567 meet every Thursday at 10am 433 N Mississippi in Nowata.

TOPS #506 in Miami Heavenly Winds Worship Center meet every 6pm Monday evening. For more info call Susan Walls at 918-540-0570

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wave and punk is famous for hits like "Heart of Glass" and "Call Me." Whether you're a fan from way back when, or you're just looking to experience an unforgettable night of live music, you won't want to miss this concert in Tulsa. Blondie will perform live at The Joint, a 45,000-square-foot space with amphitheater-style seating for 2,700 within the Hard Rock Casino Resort. Hard Rock Hotel & Casino Tulsa 777 W Cherokee St Catoosa, OK 74015 Aug 09, 2018 - Aug 11, 2018 Pawnee Bill Memorial Rodeo—The Pawnee Bill Memorial Rodeo is IPRA sanctioned with seven standard events including bareback brone riding, bull riding, saddle brone riding, calf roping, steer wrestling, cowgirl barrel racing and team roping. Come for a weekend of family entertainment and exciting rodeo action with performances held nightly. Crowd favorites at this annual event include a wild horse race, wild cow milking, wild sheep riding and bull poker. A rodeo queen will be crowned and dances will be held each night after the main event. Visitors to the Pawnee Bill Memorial Rodeo will also enjoy a cattle drive, wagon trails, a chili and

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crowds during the event and a parade will be held

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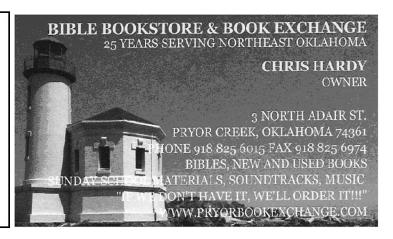
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Aug 10, 2018 - Aug 12, 2018 Broken Arrow Community 7655 Playhouse presents: God of Carnage—The Broken Arrow Aug 10, 2018 - Aug 12, 2018 Powwow of Champi-Community Playhouse presents "God of Carnage" this August. Watch as a playground altercation between eleven-year-old boys brings together two sets of Brooklyn parents for a meeting to resolve the matter. At first, diplo- the country gather to honor, strengthen and share matic niceties are observed, but as the meeting progresses, and the rum flows, tensions emerge and the gloves come off, leaving the couples with more than just their liberal principles in tatters. Broken Arrow Community Playhouse 1800 S Main St Broken Arrow, OK 74012 Phone: 918-258-0077

Aug 10, 2018 Martina McBride in Concert—Legendary country artist Martina McBride is bringing her huge voice Phone: 918-378-4494 and songwriting skills to Tulsa's Hard Rock Casino. After Aug 10, 2018 - Aug 19, 2018 National Snaffle Bit releasing almost a dozen albums and selling more than 14 Association World Show—The National Snaffle million, McBride is well known in the music world. She is scheduled to take the stage at the casino's 2,700-seat performance venue, The Joint. Hard Rock Hotel & Casino Tulsa 777 W Cherokee St Catoosa, OK 74015 Aug 10, 2018 The Motorsport Lab—The Motorsport Lab delivers a luxury sports car experience to the Tulsa Expo Square racetrack. Book a spot for yourself or a loved one, and take the opportunity to get behind the wheel of a Ferrari or Lamborghini. Simply choose between the two sporty options and hit the gas pedal during a rare chance to drive a Ferrari or Lamborghini in Tulsa. Tulsa Expo Square 4145 E 21st St Tulsa, OK 74114 Phone: 617-383-

ons—The ORU Mabee Center in Tulsa will come alive in a colorful expression of dance, drum music and song as members of tribal nations from around traditions with each other and the general public at this year's Powwow of Champions. Over 300 dancers, dressed in full Native American regalia, will participate throughout the weekend in ceremonies and dances, including awe-inspiring grand entries, intertribal dances and dance competitions. ORU Mabee Center 7777 S Lewis Av Tulsa, OK 74171

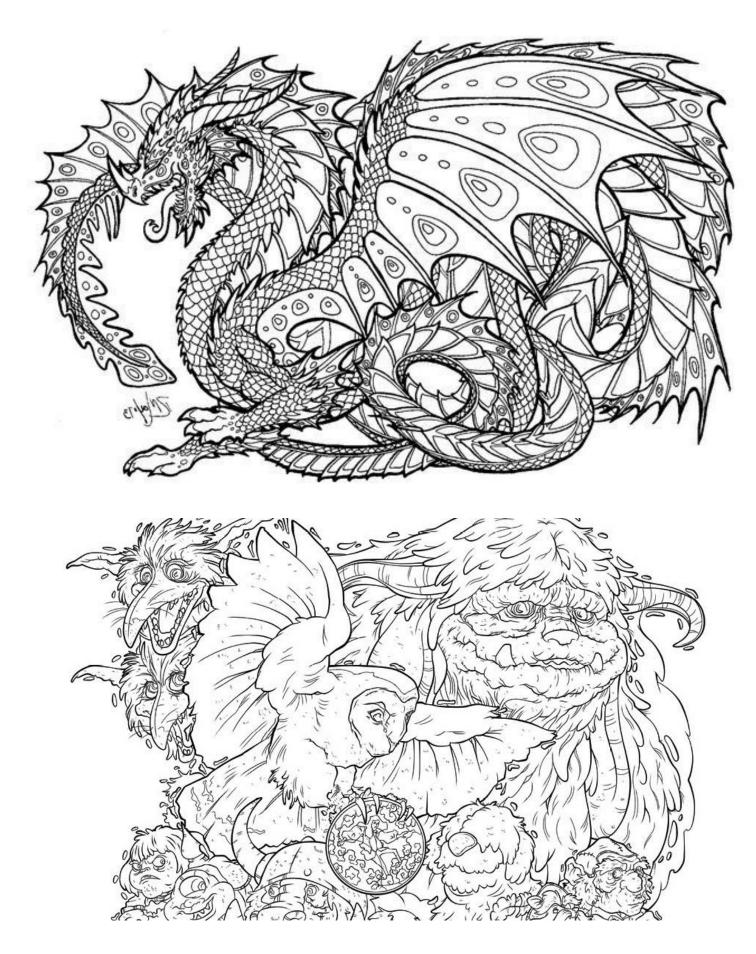
Bit Association brings together horses and riders from all over the country for its annual World Show at Tulsa Expo Square. This competition of pleasure horse events includes horesmanship, equitation over fences, western pleasure, hunter under saddle, hunter hack and more. Riders and horses from all different classes compete at this nearly week-long event. The NSBA will offer all-breed classes and pay out in excess of \$500,000 in cash and prizes. Tulsa Expo Square 4145 E 21st St Tulsa, OK 74114 Phone: 847-623-6722 **DATA MASTER Steven Burdick**

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In this big picture find the arrow, trowel, artist's brush, flag, pear, fly, coat hanger, sewing needle, mouse, hammer, dragonfly, number 7, pencil, book, and sailboat.

Can you find these Hidden Pictures?



A Short Analysis of T.S. Eliot's 'Cousin Nancy'



Miss Nancy Ellicott
Strode across the hills and broke them,
Rode across the hills and broke them —
The barren New England hills —
Riding to hounds
Over the cow-pasture.

Miss Nancy Ellicott smoked
And danced all the modern dances;
And her aunts were not quite sure how they felt about it,
But they knew that it was modern.

Upon the glazen shelves kept watch Matthew and Waldo, guardians of the faith, The army of unalterable law.

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'Cousin Nancy' appeared in T. S. Eliot's first volume of poems, Prufrock and Other Observations, in 1917. It is one of a series of poems included in the volume which satirise and analyse the stuffiness of New England society – in this case, by contrasting the thoroughly 'modern' Cousin Nancy with the more traditional attitudes of those around her. You can read 'Cousin Nancy' here.

'Cousin Nancy' describes the young woman of the title. There we come to our first problem. What evidence is there that she is young? Well, she is 'Miss Nancy Ellicott', but middle-aged and elderly women can be unmarried, too. Or is it the fact that her aunts are mentioned, thus making her seem younger? Or the fact that she is described doing very active things – striding across the New England hills, riding a horse across the hills, dancing the 'modern dances'? A combination of these things, it would seem. But somehow we assume she is a young lady, and that the poem is

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2 Miles W. of Vinita on US 66 at Cowboy Junction corner describing her rebellion against the stuffy and slightly puritanical society in which she has grown up, probably in Boston. (Eliot knew this society well: although he'd spent the first 16 years of his life in St. Louis, Missouri, he then went to school and university in Massachusetts, completing a BA and MA at Harvard. He understood the religiously inspired starchiness and primness of that part of the US at this time.)

In a sense, then, 'Cousin Nancy' might be analysed as a poem about the new 'modern' generation breaking away from this more conservative environment, scandalising and surprising the older generation with their 'modern' behaviour. (One wonders, too, whether there's a little bit of self-reference going on here: Cousin Nancy's surname, Ellicott, is rather close to 'Eliot', and Eliot was very pointedly setting out, with these early poems, to do something new and modern which departed from mainstream conceptions of 'poetry' and the 'poetic'. Cousin Nancy may be an artistic 'cousin' or comrade to the poet rather than a fictional blood-relative.)

But note that Eliot's poem does not show the older generation criticising the new. Instead, they are either baffled by it (Cousin Nancy's aunts don't know how to feel about Nancy's behaviour, but they can identify it as 'modern') or merely keeping watch from the mantelpiece – in the form of busts, photographs, or copies of their books – as dead men from the previous century, whose ideas are now being superseded by newer fashions and attitudes.

This is one of the most intriguing aspects of the poem: the final stanza. 'Matthew and Waldo' refers to two giants in the nineteenth-century history of ideas. 'Matthew' is Matthew Arnold (1822-88), the Victorian poet and critic whose writings on religion, culture, and education were hugely influential in the nineteenth century, but who had come to be viewed as outdated by the early twentieth century. In 1930, Eliot



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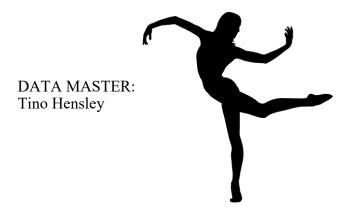
wrote an essay on Matthew Arnold (treating him alongside Walter Pater), and had little time for Arnold's ideas. 'Nothing in his prose work,' he remarked, 'will stand very close analysis.' He was speaking for many of his fellow modernists here: when Arnold does turn up in modernist writing, he tends to be doing weird things like mowing the lawn (as he is in James Joyce's Ulysses). That image along should be enough to send anyone off to read Ulysses.

'Waldo' refers to Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803-82), the American poet and essayist whose thinking was particularly influential in New England, the stomping-ground of cousin Nancy in Eliot's poem. Although he seems less outdated a figure than Arnold in some respects – championing self-reliance as he did as part of the New England Transcendentalists – there is a sense that, when placed next to Arnold on the shelf, he is being offered, in Russell E. Murphy's phrase from his Critical Companion to T. S. Eliot: A Literary Reference to His Life and Work (Critical Companion Series), as 'a bulwark against the catastrophe that Nancy's aimless energy betokens'. The final line of 'Cousin Nancy' is taken from another Victorian figure, this time the novelist and poet George Meredith, and his poem 'Lucifer in Starlight':

On a starred night Prince Lucifer uprose.

Tired of his dark dominion swung the fiend
Above the rolling ball in cloud part screened,
Where sinners hugged their spectre of repose.
Poor prey to his hot fit of pride were those.
And now upon his western wing he leaned,
Now his huge bulk o'er Afric's sands careened,
Now the black planet shadowed Arctic snows.
Soaring through wider zones that pricked his scars
With memory of the old revolt from Awe,
He reached a middle height, and at the stars,
Which are the brain of heaven, he looked, and sank.
Around the ancient track marched, rank on rank,
The army of unalterable law.

A critic would take Eliot to task over 'plagiarising'



Sick By Shel Silverstein, 1930—1999

"I cannot go to school today," Said little Peggy Ann McKay. "I have the measles and the mumps, A gash, a rash and purple bumps. My mouth is wet, my throat is dry, I'm going blind in my right eye. My tonsils are as big as rocks, I've counted sixteen chicken pox And there's one more—that's seventeen, And don't you think my face looks green? My leg is cut—my eyes are blue— It might be instamatic flu. I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke, I'm sure that my left leg is broke— My hip hurts when I move my chin, My belly button's caving in, My back is wrenched, my ankle's sprained, My 'pendix pains each time it rains. My nose is cold, my toes are numb. I have a sliver in my thumb. My neck is stiff, my voice is weak, I hardly whisper when I speak. My tongue is filling up my mouth, I think my hair is falling out. My elbow's bent, my spine ain't straight, My temperature is one-o-eight. My brain is shrunk, I cannot hear, There is a hole inside my ear. I have a hangnail, and my heart is—what? What's that? What's that you say? You say today is. . . Saturday? G'bye, I'm going out to play!"

DATA MASTER: Doug Stone





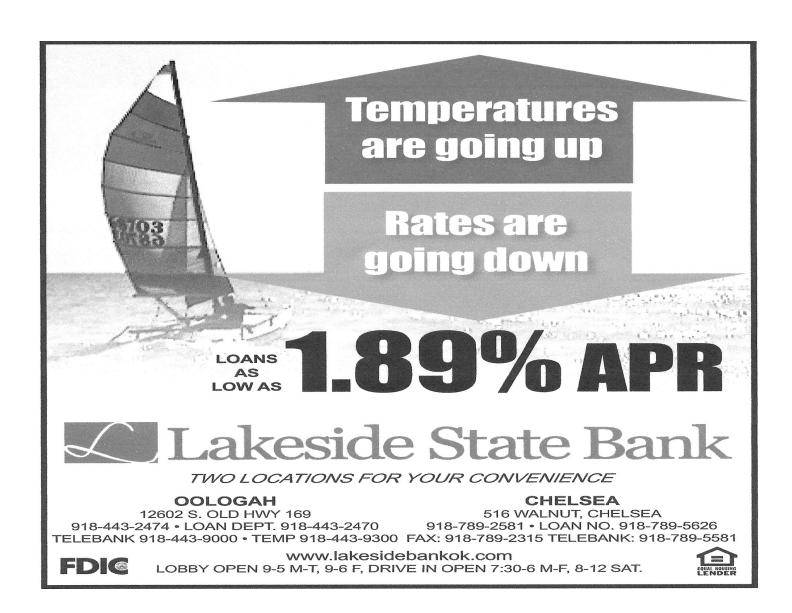
LINKS Word Search To Kill A Mockingbird



You will find solution at http://links.qitg.net You may also find the solution in page 36

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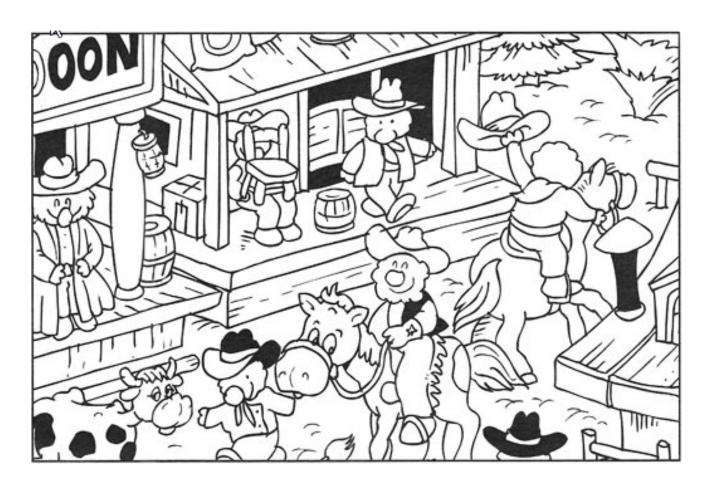
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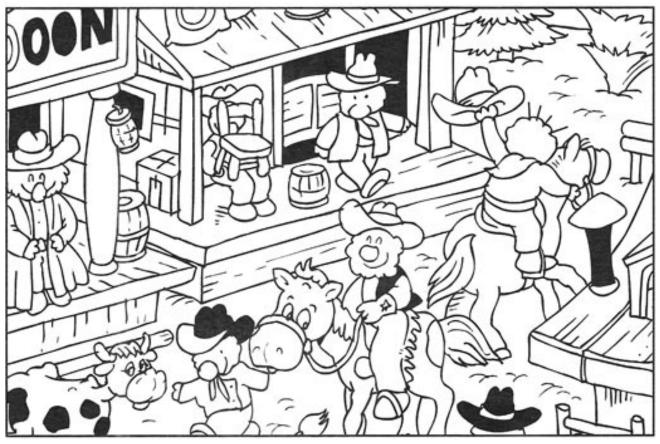
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This Month in History — August

1 August

1900 - China Boxer Rebellion, The Boxer Rebellion erupted and the Chinese were fighting the Europeans. U.S. troops were sent to help quell the violence. It appeared unclear who actually remained in charge in Peking, but, General Chafee's strong U.S. cavalry filled the gap in international forces. European politicians wanted a full scale attack the last week of August, but, the U.S. to poised their military personnel to attack immediately.

1914 - Germany Declaration of War, Germany sent a declaration of war to the Russian minister of foreign affairs as the German army began mobilizing for war.

1929 - U.S.A. Thomas Edison, A state-wide contest held in West Orange County, New Jersey held by Thomas Edison to determine who his next 49 proteges would be. The tough exam questions included knowledge about science, geography, history, chemistry, and personal ethics. One query asked if "... a lie (is) permissible and ... if they would choose to become successful at the loss of happiness, comfort, reputation, pride, honor, health, money, or love." Among the extensive and penetrating questions asked was this one – "What new discovery or invention do you believe would be the greatest benefit to mankind?"

1936 - Germany Olympic Games, Possibly one of the most controversial Olympic games of modern times opens in Berlin, Germany with a ceremony presided over by Adolf Hitler. The Games of the XI Olympiad were used by Germany as a tool for propaganda. to promote their ideology, and its promotion of the superiority of the "Aryan Race" by only allowing Germans of "Aryan race" to compete for Germany.

1944 - Polish Home Army, Following the sustained attack by the Red Army on German Nazi troops the Polish Home army begin the battle to liberate Warsaw from German control. The home army had been fighting the German invasion as an underground movement up to this day, but with the German troops already reeling from Russian attacks the Poles came out into the open to regain control for their beloved country.

1949 - England Atlantic Pact, After World War II strategies for the defense of Europe was to be discussed in London when U.S. chiefs of staff visited.

Americans were expected to employ both financial and military support as well as equipment to prevent Soviet political aggression. The Atlantic Pact made up of European countries possessed 2 million troops, but their military budget had been severely curtailed due to reconstruction costs after the ravages of war. Already, The Cold War was shaping up.

1966 - University Of Texas Shootings, Ex Marine Charles Whitman with a stockpile of guns and ammunition on the observatory platform at a 300 foot tower at the University of Texas proceeds to shoot 46 people, killing 14 people and wounding 31. He had killed both his wife and mother the night before. Charles J Whitman's name will go on in infamy after he went on a rampage killing 14 people, in Austin Texas. One of the Catholic priests that took his funeral service insisted that for 25 years Whitman had lived a quiet, good, and honest life, before the killer started shooting victims from the university tower.

1970 - Soaring Inflation Worries, President Richard Nixon's powers to freeze prices, wages, and interest rates were to be voted on in the house amid howls of foul play from Republicans. Soaring inflation prompted this move to give the president more executive powers.

1971 - Space Apollo 15, During a moon safari on "lunar rover" astronauts David Scott and James Irwin have uncovered a rock (Genesis rock) believed to be about 4,500 million years old which may date back to the origin of the Moon.

1997 - U.S.A. Thyroid Cancer, The National Cancer Institute released information that nuclear testing during the 1950s could be a cause of thyroid cancer and as many as 10,000 to 75,000 people, exposed to the 1950s fallout as children, could develop thyroid cancer.

2001 - U.S.A. Ban on Human Cloning, The United States House of Representatives votes to ban all human cloning but it is not voted into law as the Democratic led Senate votes against it. The current status of cloning around the world is still in disarray as many see the possibilities of (human therapeutic cloning) which could provide great breakthroughs in medical science for regenerative medicine, and tissues and organs for transplantation. But concerns over mad scientists tinkering with the gift of life makes the laws

which are needed to allow for medical advances difficult to formulate.

2006 - California and UK Climate Environment Deal, The United Kingdom and the state of California made a deal to reduce their impacts on the environment together. Prime Minister Tony Blair and Governor Arnold Schwarzenegger reached the agreement after a visit by Blair to Long Beach.

2007 - Minneapolis I35W Bridge Collapse, A bridge crossing the Mississippi river on I35W in Minneapolis collapses with cars dropping the 50 ft into the river, due to quick responses by emergency services only 13 people lost their lives in the tragedy. The collapse was believed to be caused by a flaw in the design.

2008 - Brazil Amazon Rain Forest, The president of Brazil launched a fund aimed at protecting the Amazon rain forest. Luis Inacio Lula de Silva created the fund to fight climate change and come up with alternatives to cutting down the forests. The fund will rely on international donations in order to reach its \$21 billion goal.

2 August

1914 - US to Give Britain Credit, As a result of the economic instability caused by World War I, American bankers were seriously considering an issue of emergency currency within a week's time. In Washington a conference between President Woodrow Wilson and New York Foreign exchange officials were going to discuss the possibility of allowing England an unprecedented amount of \$100,000,000 credit.

1929—U.S.A. Drought Conditions, A heat wave and near drought conditions occurring in Kansas, Oklahoma, and Western Missouri. The temperature was over 100 degrees and in Kansas it reached 107 degrees which was the hottest temperature the weather station had ever recorded.

1934 - Germany Hitler, Adolf Hitler, the chancellor of Germany, became the country's Fuhrer (president and chancellor) today after German President Paul Von Hindenburg died.

1955 - China US Prisoners To Be Released, After spending 32 months in a Chinese prison, eleven U.A. military airmen, who the Chinese accused of spying, were to be released. In Geneva, the Chinese Ambassador admitted that the freed airmen should be in Hong Kong by Thursday. The prisoners were shot down in their B29 aircraft which crashed on January 12th, 1953. Their capture and imprisonment had put a major

strain on Chinese-American relations.

1980 - Bologna Terrorist Bomb, A bomb planted by right wing terrorists in a waiting room explodes in Bologna railway station, killing over 70 and injuring more than 200.

1985 - U.S.A. Jumbo Jet Plane Crash, A Delta Air Lines jumbo jet crashed and exploded Friday during a sudden and violent thunderstorm on its final approach to Dallas-Fort Worth International Airport killing as many as 130 people.

1990 - Iraq Invades Kuwait, 100,000 Iraqi soldiers invade Kuwait over an oil field feud when Iraqi troops crossed into Kuwait and the Iraqi leader Saddam Hussein threatens to turn Kuwait city into a "graveyard" if any other country dares to challenge the "take-over by force."

2009 - Gulf War Missing In Action Found, The remains of the last US serviceman to be officially listed as missing in action from the 1991 Gulf War were found in Iraq by military officials after being notified of the possible location by local citizens.

2011 - President Obama Signs Debt Deal, After the US Senate voted to approve a debt deal, narrowly avoiding the default deadline, President Obama signed the deal, that would raise the debt ceiling by up to \$2.4 trillion, it into law.

2013 - Johnson and Johnson Fined, Healthcare company Johnson and Johnson was fined for \$85,000 in China after being accused of violating anti-monopoly laws in the country. Part of the accusation included concerns that they were setting a minimum price for surgical instruments being sold.

3 August

1981 - Air Traffic Controllers Strike,13,000 Air traffic controllers walked off the job today in hopes that the U.S. federal government would agree to their demands for better pay. President Ronald Reagan had warned them they would be fired if they went on strike and a short time later he did have them fired.

DATA MASTER: Tino Hensley



Sudoku Puzzle Easy Solution

Sudoku Puzzle Moderate Solution

1	4	5	7	9	2	8	3	6	9	8	2	6	1	7	5	4	3
3	7	6	5	8	4	1	9	2	3	5	1	8	9	4	2	7	6
2	9	8	3	6	1	7	5	4	7	6	4	2	3	5	1	9	8
7	3	1	9	2	8	6	4	5	1	7	8	5	4	3	6	2	9
8	5	9	6	4	7	3	2	1	4	9	5	1	2	6	8	3	7
4	6	2	1	3	5	9	8	7	6	2	3	9	7	8	4	1	5
6	2	4	8	7	3	5	1	9	5	4	9	7	8	1	3	6	2
5	8	7	4	1	9	2	6	3	8	1	7	3	6	2	9	5	4
9	1	3	2	5	6	4	7	8	2	3	6	4	5	9	7	8	1

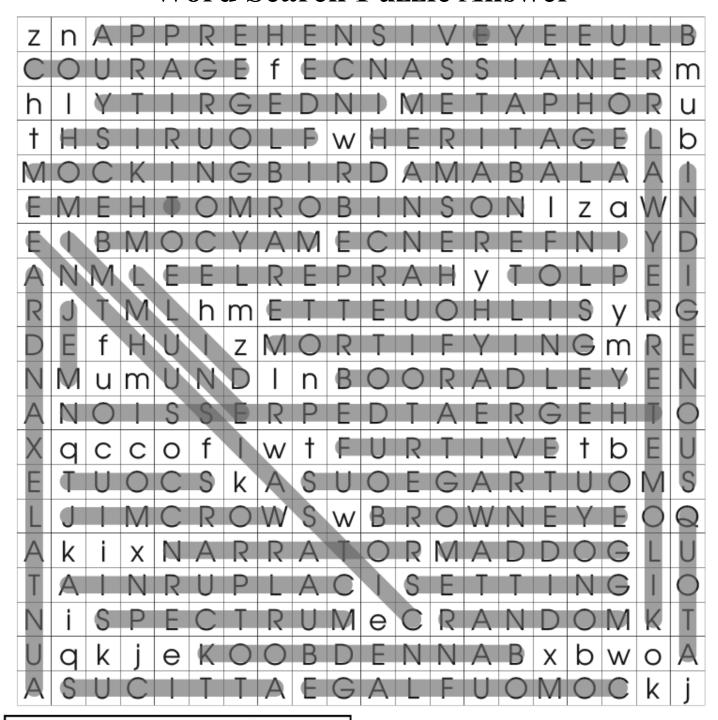
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Word Search Puzzle Answer





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A TANGLED TALE ANSWERS TO KNOT I

Problem.—"Two travellers spend from 3 o'clock till 9 in walking along a level road, up a hill, and home again: their pace on the level being 4 miles an hour, up hill 3, and down hill 6. Find distance walked: also (within half an hour) time of reaching top of hill." Answer.—"24 miles: half-past 6."

Solution.—A level mile takes ½ of an hour, up hill ½ 3, down hill ½6. Hence to go and return over the same mile, whether on the level or on the hill-side, takes ½ an hour. Hence in 6 hours they went 12 miles out and 12 back. If the 12 miles out had been nearly all level, they would have taken a little over 3 hours; if nearly all up hill, a little under 4. Hence 3½ hours must be within ½ an hour of the time taken in reaching the peak; thus, as they started at 3, they got there within ½ an hour of ½ past 6.

Upon the hill they spent,
Two thirds were passed in going up,
One third in the descent.
Two thirds at three, one third at six,
If rightly reckoned o'er,
Will make one whole at four—the tale
Is tangled now no more.

Data Master: Doug Stone

In other words:

The elder and the younger knight,
They sallied forth at three;
How far they went on level ground
It matters not to me;
What time they reached the foot of hill,
When they began to mount,
Are problems which I hold to be
Of very small account.

The moment that each waved his hat Upon the topmost peak—
To trivial query such as this No answer will I seek.
Yet can I tell the distance well
They must have travelled o'er:
On hill and plain, 'twixt three and nine, The miles were twenty-four.

Four miles an hour their steady pace Along the level track,
Three when they climbed—but six when they
Came swiftly striding back
Adown the hill; and little skill
It needs, methinks, to show,
Up hill and down together told,
Four miles an hour they go.

For whether long or short the time



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Pump - N - Petes #15

Prvor Deana's Chop Shop Innovations in Hair Mayes Co. Nutritional Center Pryor DHS Pryor Library Shady Rest Nursing Home Sinclair's

Tacora Mart (Conoco)



Spavinaw

Spavinaw Community Center T-General Store

Vinita

Burrough Manor
Carter's IGA
El Cabrito Mexican Restaurant
Grand Lake Mental Health
Heartsworth House
McSpadden Fast Lube
Midco Clothes & More
Sam's Tire
V & V Drug
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Vinita Post Office
Vinita Public Library
Vinita Tag Office
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JEWELS FROM THE WORD

YOUR BUCKET, YOUR HEART

Most people in a small town don't drive badly, but the ones that do irritate me no end. Small-town drivers stop where there is

no stop sign and run stop signs. They pass on the right, where there is pavement but only one lane, especially where someone is making a left-hand turn. They don't signal or give any indication that they are going to turn, because they don't decide till they get to the intersection whether they are going to turn or go right through it.

However, the rule has always been that we don't call anyone stupid in my house, so I have to be very careful that I don't use those words that are floating around in my mind while I am out driving with my grandson..

What words float to the surface of your mind when something irritating happens? When your "bucket" is kicked, what comes out? Just like a water bucket that the

Lavon Hightower Lewis To read more devotioals, go to:

http://jewelsfromtheword.com/ Email me at llewis2138@sbcglobal.net oldtimers used to carry water from the well, your heart is a depository. What are you putting in your heart, your "bucket?" Are you filling it with the Word of God, with songs of praise and worship of the Lord, with words of gratitude and thankfulness?

Or are you filling it with words of complaint and grumpiness? With feelings of irritation, stress, and aggravation? Do you go about your day grumbling about being mistreated and abused by your co-workers? Do you complain about the weather, the economy, the IRS and income taxes, the price of gas?

In Matthew 15:11, Jesus said, "Not what goes into the mouth defiles a man: but what comes out of the mouth, this defiles a man."

Whatever your heart is full of will come out when somebody kicks your bucket

Data Master: Alyssa Hollingsworth

