

Happy Birthday in January to:-



- 1st Val Barton
- 5th Jill Rumbelow
- 14th Craig Pollard
- 19th Hilda Hubbard
- 23rd Frank Mellish
- 24th Joan Kemp

Do you know someone you would like to add to the list?
Contact Margaret on 250048

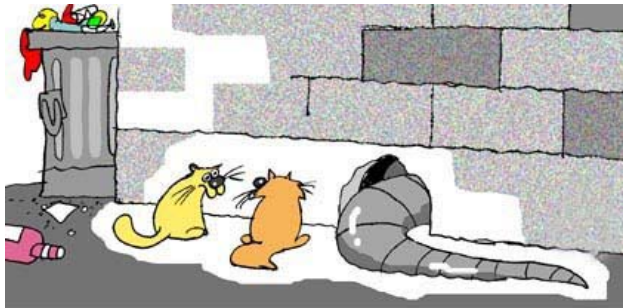
Sorry no Diary Dates yet - hope to get it organised for the next issue

Please could you let me have letters or articles for the February edition of The Newsletter by the 20th of January - Many thanks

Editor – John Beales, 20 Church Close, Hepworth. 01359 250048
e-mail newsletter@johnbeales.co.uk

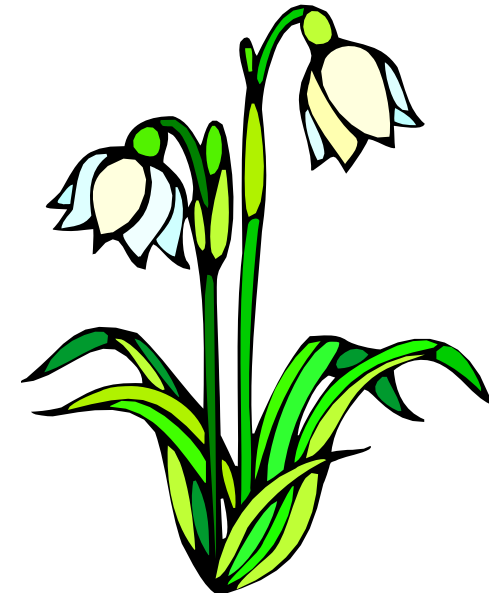
Answers to Crossword 102 - you will need a mirror to read them

Across: 1 Nursed, 5 Bakerly, 10 Heavens, 11 Decimal, 12 Stanzas, 15 Serves, 16 Empty, 17 Need, 18 Isnt, 19 Trotted, 20 Cuts, 22 Able, 25 Acrobat, 27 Canada, 28 Listed, 31 Examine, 32 Keepers, 33 Cheers, 34 Mustn't.
Down: 2 Unaware, 3 Sneezed, 4 Dust, 5 Beds, 6 Kicked, 7 Removes, 8 Chosen, 9 Closet, 13 America, 14 Station, 15 Several, 20 Cycled, 21 Benesth, 23 Between, 24 Eldest, 25 Advice, 26 Tigers, 29 Gets, 30 Skim.



*"I'm all for terrorizing mice-
Just not this one."*

HEPWORTH SOCIAL CLUB NEWSLETTER



HAPPY NEW YEAR

Issue
No 102

January
2006

This Newsletter is available on the Internet at
<http://www.johnbeales.co.uk/news.htm>

Printed by John Beales, 20 Church Close, Hepworth. ☎ 01359 250048

OVER 60'S CHRISTMAS LUNCH AND CHRISTMAS DRAW

Once again the Christmas Lunch was a great success with Carol Hubbard excelling once again with the food. It seems difficult to imagine that it was the 11th one – yes the first was way back in 1995. Sadly many of those who attended the first one are no longer with us but they are in our thoughts.

Being in the 'Front Line' so to speak we get many thanks and praise for organising the Lunch and the Christmas Draw but it must be remembered that there are many others working harder than us in the background. Think of the person walking round selling the tickets to enable the funding, the people decorating the hall, waiting on tables, washing up etc. These are the people who deserve the most praise and I wish to extend a special thank you to them.


I must not forget the people who are so generous with their donations, both to the Social Club as a whole, and to giving many of the prizes in the Christmas Draw. We obviously have to buy some prizes but without the donations, ranging from the Giant Hamper through to Chocolates, we would never get the prize numbers to over 70. So I would also like to thank them.

Finally of course I thank all of you who bought draw tickets (apologies if you didn't win) and to those that bought tickets but who didn't want the prizes themselves. These prizes went into a separate draw for the over 60's in the hall. This idea went down well and hopefully, with your help, we can do a similar thing next year.

John Beales

PAPER OFFER

Plain A4 paper (as used in this Newsletter)
80gsm. Suitable for laser, inkjet and handwriting
£1.50 per ream (500 sheets)

 ☎ 01359 250048

Different Levels of Alert Currently Across The World

In London the British are feeling the pinch in relation to recent bombings, the security level has just been raised from 'miffed' to "peeved"! Soon though, the levels may be raised yet again to "irritated" or even "a bit cross". Londoners have not been "a bit cross" since the blitz in 1940 when tea supplies all but ran out. Terrorists alerts have been re-categorised from "tiresome" to "a bloody nuisance". The last time "a bloody nuisance" warning level was issued was during the great fire in 1666.

Be aware that the French government announced yesterday that it has raised its terror alert level from RUN to HIDE. The only two higher levels in France are Surrender and Collaborate. The rise was precipitated by a recent fire that destroyed France's white flag factory, effectively paralysing their military capability.

It's not only the French that are on a heightened level of alert, the Italians have increased their alert level from "shout loudly and excitedly" to "elaborate military posturing". Two more levels remain, "ineffective combat operations" and "change sides".

The Germans also increased their alert state from "disdainful arrogance" to "dress in uniform and sing marching songs". They have two higher levels, "invade a neighbour" and "lose".

Seeing this reaction in continental Europe the Americans have gone from isolationism" to "find another oil-rich nation in the middle east ripe for regime change". Their remaining higher alert states are "attack the world" and "beg the British for help".

Finally in Britain, as a whole, they've gone from "pretend nothing's happening", to "make another cup of tea".

Their higher levels are "remain resolutely cheerful" and "win".



HEPWORTH PARISH COUNCIL

The scheduled meeting of the Parish Council took place on Tuesday, 15th November 2005 at the pavilion. The meeting was chaired by Mr Stannard. Amongst the matters discussed were:

Emergency Planning Officer

A report was received from St Edmundsbury Borough Council's Emergency Planning Officer, covering the Borough Council's community preparedness programme, and how Hepworth village may be involved.

Community Police Officer

A report was received, covering reported crimes, the new free Police Direct initiative, speed limits and road safety on the A143, and possible speed checks within the village.

County Councillor

A report was received, covering a meeting about proposed safety measures along C63.

Borough Councillor

A report was received, covering emptying of waste bins, the Local Network Fund and funding advice from Suffolk ACRE, declarations of interest at meetings, and the current key issues at the Borough Council.

Parish Plan

A budget and flowchart have been prepared for submission to Defra. A total contribution of £175 funding was agreed, as the Parish Plan will strengthen future applications for support made by the village.

Clerk's Report

A report was received, covering the letting of a property in the village, formalising the casual lay-by towards the A143, a survey of HGV usage of The Street, limitations on usage of household waste sites, and the Tree Warden's attendance at the next Parish Council meeting.

Precept Request

It was agreed to request a precept of £4,370.

Condition of Roads in the Village

Problems include uneven road surfaces, sunken drains, volume of heavy traffic, heavy traffic passing and destroying verges, and speed. The County Council will be told of these concerns, and will also be asked to unblock road drains in Church Lane, and to refill salt bins.

CHRISTMAS LUNCH - 2005



Photographs of the above picture are available in 2 sizes

5 x 3½ approx @ 50p each or £2.50 set of six
7 x 5 approx @ £1.00 each or £5.00 set of six

Telephone 01359 250048

All profits to the Social Club

HEPWORTH SOCIAL CLUB CHRISTMAS DRAW PRIZE WINNERS LIST

£100 First Prize	Ryan Hawes, The Street
Giant Hamper	Tricia Fennell, Springfields, North Common
DVD Player	M. Hawes, Church Close.
Microwave Oven	Margaret Clarke, The Street
Electric Steam Iron	Mrs Messini, North Common
Food Mixer	Mark Mayes, North Common
Clock Radio	Bea Hope, Beck Street
Kettle	Mrs Messini, North Common
Toaster	Joan Mayes, North Common
Chocolates	'Titch' Fowler, The Street
Portable TV	Don Watling, The Street,
Doggie Bag	Tony Ratcliffe, The Street
Bedtime teddy	Pamela Armstrong, Church Close
Fleece blanket	Mrs Bailey, Church Close
Greeting card book	Trevor Stimson, The Street
Notepad Block	Mrs Paske, The Street
Candle Set	Watkins, North Common
Coffee Maker	Lily Winfield, Church Close
Tin of Chocolates	Daisy Keer, Church Close
Bath and Body set	Eric Hope, Beck Street
Singing Dog (Slade)	Mrs Messini, North Common
Reindeer Toy	Mrs Clarke, North Common
Bath Set Perfumed	Peter Haddock, The Street
Greeting card book	Merlin Penn, Wood Lane
Tin of Chocolates	Iris Allen, Church Close
Serving bowls	Russell Kemp, The Street
Large Teddy Bear	Myra Clarke, North Common
Card and Dice Games	'Titch' Fowler, The Street
Manicure Set	Margaret Clarke, The Street
Stainless steel flask	Ron Smith, Church Close
Travel Mug	Peter Haddock, The Street
Glass chess set	Fiona, Beck Street
Children's Cook Book	Dave Stannard, The Street
Stencilling Book	Alison Bovill, The Old Rectory
Infra red massager	Mandy Spalding, Bury St Eds
Body Shop bath set	Mrs Bailey, Church Close
4 Keepsake boxes	Doris Hubbard, North Drive
Necklace/earring set	Ann Bloomfield, The Street

to listen," I said to him.

He studied me for a second, then asked, "Do you think she'll ever know she dialled the wrong number?" I looked at our sleeping daughter, then back at him. "Maybe it wasn't such a wrong number."

"Mum, Dad, what are you doing?" The muffled voice came from under the covers. I walked over to my daughter, who now sat up staring into the darkness. "We're practicing," I answered.

"Practicing what?" she mumbled and laid back on the mattress, but her eyes already closed in slumber.

"Listening," I whispered and brushed a hand over her cheek.

Author Unknown

You Were Never A Stranger

You were never a stranger,
I always knew you were there:
I sensed within my being
Your so near presence somewhere.

Such a life changing moment
With you at last by my side.
Such a heart stopping feeling;
At last my life beautified.

All the heart searching longings
For someone dear to my heart.
All my wand'rings and dreamings
Led me around to the start.

Like a rainbow from glory
My life was lit up anew.
Now I walk my tomorrows'
Into the sunset with you.

Bernard Arthur Howlett ©

there? Please don't hang up on me! I need you. I feel so alone."

I clutched the phone and stared at my husband, seeking guidance. "I'm here, I wouldn't hang up," I said.

"I should have told you, Mum. I know I should have told you. But, when we talk, you just keep telling me what I should do. You read all those pamphlets on how to talk about sex and all, but all you do is talk. You don't listen to me. You never let me tell you how I feel. It is as if my feelings aren't important. Because you're my mother you think you have all the answers. But sometimes I don't need answers. I just want someone to listen."

I swallowed the lump in my throat and stared at the how-to-talk-to-your-kids pamphlets scattered on my bedside cabinet. "I'm listening," I whispered.

"You know, back there on the road after I got the car under control, I started thinking about the baby and taking care of it. Then I saw this phone booth and it was as if I could hear you preaching to me about how people shouldn't drink and drive. So I called a taxi. I want to come home."

"That's good honey," I said, relief filling my chest. My husband came closer, sat down beside me and laced his fingers through mine.

"But you know, I think I can drive now."

"No!" I snapped. My muscles stiffened and I tightened the clasp on my husband's hand. "Please, wait for the taxi. Don't hang up on me until the taxi gets there."

"I just want to come home, Mum."

"I know. But do this for your Mum. Wait for the taxi, please." Learning to listen: I listened to the silence . . . fearing. When I didn't hear her answer, I bit into my lip and closed my eyes. Somehow I had to stop her from driving.

"There's the taxi, now." Only when I heard someone in the background asking about a Yellow Cab did I feel my tension easing. "I'm coming home, Mum." There was a click, and the phone went silent. Moving from the bed, tears forming in my eyes, I walked out into the hall and went to stand in my 16-year-old daughter's room. My husband came from behind, wrapped his arms around me and rested his chin on the top of my head. I wiped the tears from my cheeks. "We have to learn

Ladies Watch
Photograph Albums
Carving Set
Kitten Notebooks
Wine Box Red
Singing Bear
Diary
Moonshake Gift Set
Canvas Artists Set
Xmas Story Books
Sack of potatoes
Bathroom Scales
Reindeer Toy
Greeting Card Book
Crystal Gift Set
Stainless steel flask
Glass Chess Set
Wine Box White
Book 100 Poems
RHS Diary
Sack of potatoes
Mirror
Cash Box
Soft cool bag
Tea towels
Cheese Basket
Lavender Gift Set
Tin Quality Street
Box of Biscuits
White Wine
Red Wine
Red Wine
White Wine

Hilda Hubbard, Market Weston Road
Margaret Clarke, The Street
Carol Hubbard, Walsham le Willows
Davis, The Street
Christine Huggins, c/o Doris Hubbard
Daisy Keer, Church Close
Kenny Keer, Church Close
Bar Holden, The Street
Tony Ratcliffe, The Street
Sheila Burrows, North Common
George Wyatt, Beck Street
Gunby, South Barn, The Street
Steven Inns, Church Close
Christine Huggins, c/o Doris Hubbard
Mrs Wales, Church Close
Maurice Lambert, Church Close
Michael Clarke, The Street
Marie Ellis, Summer Road
Bernard Howlett, Beck Street
Gwen Mileham, The Street
Carpenter, The Street
Dudley Mileham, The Street
Peter Rudge, Beck Street
Sue Ringwood, Church Close
Murrell, The Street
Jill Rumbelow, Church Lane
Myra Clarke, North Common
Pauline, Walsham le Willows
A. Bloomfield, The Street
C. Alexander, The Street
Dudley Mileham, The Street
2 Ivy Nook, Beck Street.
Tony Baxter (ex postman)

Congratulations to all the prize winners and many thanks to all those that bought draw tickets supporting the Christmas Lunch.



PIP'S PAGE

Hello – my name is Pip.

I'm a very handsome Yorkshire Terrier—well I think so. I came to live in Hepworth about two years ago and I'm what they call a 'rescue'. I'm very clever and that is why I've been asked to write this column. I have two female companions who are also 'rescue'. I already write columns for two other magazines so I'm very busy but I'd like to write this one in the hope I get some replies from any other pets who live in Hepworth. I don't mind whether you're a dog, cat, bird or anything else, I'd just like to hear from you. I've already got a couple of friends who write from a camping club I belong to and also a cat from out Harleston way, he's very clever and can use e-mail or is it c-mail. Usually I write about my observations on life and things that happen in our household generally.

We had a great Christmas here at home. The 'girls' and I got lots of presents and we bought our owners lots of presents too. We bought them all sorts of doggie nibbles to have in the afternoon and even Snowy the rabbit (guess what colour he is!!!) got a present. We didn't get one from him though – suppose he doesn't get out hutch!! (get it?).

I've got lots of jokes to tell – not all 'shaggy dog' stories either. Here's one now

A wealthy man decided to go on a safari in Africa. He took his faithful pet dachshund along for company. One day, the dachshund started chasing butterflies and before long the dachshund discovered that he was lost. So, wandering about, he noticed a leopard heading rapidly in his direction with the obvious intention of having lunch.

The dachshund thought, "OK, I'm in deep trouble now!" Then, he noticed close by some bones on the ground and immediately settled down to chew on the bones with his back to the approaching cat. Just as the leopard was about to leap, the dachshund exclaimed loudly, "Boy! That was one delicious leopard. I wonder if there are any more around here?"

Hearing this, the leopard halted his attack in mid-stride, and with a look of terror slunk away into the trees. "Whew," said the leopard. "That was close. That dachshund nearly had me."

Meanwhile, a monkey who had been watching the whole scene from a

LEARN TO LISTEN

Midnight phone calls stir a mother's heart. We all know what it's like to get that phone call in the middle of the night. This night was no different. Jerking up to the ringing summons, I focused on the red, illuminated numbers of my clock.

Midnight. Panicky thoughts filled my sleep-dazed mind as I grabbed the receiver. "Hello?" My heart pounded, I gripped the phone tighter and eyed my husband, who was now turning to face my side of the bed.

"Mum?" The voice answered. I could hardly hear the whisper over the static. But my thoughts immediately went to my daughter. When the desperate sound of a young crying voice became clear on the line, I grabbed for my husband and squeezed his wrist.

"Mum, I know it's late. But don't . . . don't say anything until I finish. And before you ask, yes I've been drinking. I nearly ran off the road a few miles back and . . ."

I drew in a sharp, shallow breath, released my husband and pressed my hand against my forehead. Sleep still fogged my mind, and I attempted to fight back the panic. Something wasn't right.

"I got so scared. All I could think of was how it would hurt you if a policeman came to your door and said I'd been killed. I want . . . to come home. I know running away was wrong. I know you've been worried sick. I should have called you days ago but I was afraid . . . afraid . . ."

Staying on the line, sobs of deep-felt emotion flowed from the receiver and poured into my heart. Immediately I pictured my daughter's face in my mind, and my fogged senses seemed to clear, "I think ---"

"No! Please let me finish! Please!" she pleaded, not so much in anger, but in desperation. I paused and tried to think what to say. Before I could go on, she continued. "I'm pregnant, Mum. I know I shouldn't be drinking now, especially now, but I'm scared, Mum. So scared!" The voice broke again, and I bit into my lip, feeling my own eyes fill with moisture.

I looked up at my husband, who sat silently mouthing, "Who is it?" I shook my head and when I didn't answer, he jumped up and left the room, returning seconds later with a portable phone held to his ear. She must have heard the click in the line because she asked, "Are you still

THE RAVE THAT NEVER WAS

As the freezing misty night of the 19th of November descended on Fornham two Bury Rural coppers on patrol sensed that they had before them a dodgy van, which they followed to Ingham where they stopped it. The van held a generator and sound equipment; more intuition brought in the services of a sniffer dog, which discovered a quantity of class A drugs in the van. The mobile phone belonging to one of the two, who had been in the van, rang continuously but each call was quickly terminated. Further north about twenty vehicles, by now also under police surveillance, were gathering together, their occupants waiting to hear of the location for the night's rave. They were to have a long, cold and frustrating wait. Meanwhile the two from the van were spending the night safely ensconced in HM's economy class B & B accommodation. The next evening they walked off home, without their van, but one, as the possessor of a freshly printed charge sheet alleging possession of Class A drugs and the other with a formal caution.
Rave ... What Rave ?

NEW SECTOR COMMANDER - INSPECTOR GEOFF NUNN

Geoff Nunn is Suffolk born and bred; hailing originally from the Ipswich area, which of course accounts for his avid support of Ipswich Town Football Club, even in their current situation !

Married with four children, whose ages range from 9 to 21, he is, no doubt, only too well aware of the trials and tribulations that can beset the parents of teenage children. However, as a keen coarse fisherman, he has learned how to relax.

Before joining the Suffolk Constabulary, in 1985, he was trained and worked as a mechanical engineer. His initial police posting was to Newmarket; since then he has served at Bury St Edmunds, Clare and Hadleigh. Some of his service has been spent as a Community Police Officer which has given him an important insight into the benefits and joys of working with Neighbourhood Watch, especially now, as we move into the age of Community Policing.



Taking pride in keeping Suffolk safe



nearby tree figured he could put this knowledge to good use and trade it for protection from the leopard. So, off he went. But the dachshund happened to spy him heading after the leopard with great speed.

The monkey soon caught up with the leopard, spilled the beans and struck a deal for himself with the leopard. The leopard was furious at being made a fool of and said, "Here monkey, hop on my back and see what's going to happen to that conniving canine."

Soon the dachshund saw the leopard coming with the monkey on his back, and he thought, "What am I going to do now?" But instead of running, the dog sat down with his back to his attackers, pretending he hadn't seen them yet... and just when they got close enough to hear the dachshund, he said -- "Where's that damn monkey? I sent him off half an hour ago to bring me another leopard."

Hee hee hee!!

Love to you all - Pip

EASY QUIZ ?

The following small quiz consists of 4 questions, it tells whether you are qualified to be a professional. According to statistics of Andersen Worldwide, around 90% of the professionals failed the exam.

Questions:

1. How do you put a giraffe into a refrigerator?
2. How do you put an elephant into a refrigerator?
3. The Lion King is hosting an animal conference, all the animals attend except one. Which animal does not attend?

OK, if you did not answer the last three questions correctly, this one may be your last chance to testify your qualifications to be a professional.

4. There is a river, which is infested by crocodiles. How do you manage to cross it?

Answers on page 9

A GHOST STORY

This story happened about a year or two ago near Aughtim Co. Galway (Ireland), and even though it may sound like something out of the X Files or from Alfred Hitchcock Presents... its real! So they say

This guy drives from Ballinasloe to Kilreekill and decides not to take the new 'A' road, as he wants to see the scenery.

The inevitable happens and when he reaches the outskirts his car breaks down - he's stranded miles from anywhere.

Having no choice he starts walking on the side of the road hoping to get a lift to the nearest human habitation.

It's dark and raining and pretty soon he's wet and shivering.

The night rolls on and no car goes by, the rains are so strong he can barely see a few feet ahead of him.

Suddenly in the distance he sees the headlights of a car coming towards him and it slows and then stops next to him - without thinking the guy opens the car's door and jumps in.

Seated in the back, he leans forward to thank the person who had saved him when he realises there is nobody behind the wheel!!!

Even though there's no one in the front seat and no sound of any engine, the car starts moving slowly.

The guy looks at the road ahead and sees a curve coming (remember, this is in the hills and there is a steep, steep drop beyond the curve).

Scared almost to death he starts to pray, begging the Lord for his life.

He hasn't come out of shock, when just before he hits the curve, a hand appears through the window and moves the wheel!

The car makes the curve safely and continues on the road to the next bend.

The guy, now paralysed in terror, watches how the hand appears every time they are before a curve and moves the steering wheel just enough to get the car around each bend.

Crimes reported on the Beat recently

Hepworth.

Overnight 14/15 Nov a tack room on The Street was forced open. A saddle, clippers, horse coat and feed were stolen.

Overnight 22/23 Nov a mucking out fork was stolen from a stable area on The Street.

Barningham.

Between 11am and 7.30pm 20 Nov the rear window of a dwelling in St Andrews Close was forced. Jewellery & keys were stolen

Stanton.

Between 5 & 11pm 31 Oct a firework severely damaged a phone kiosk on The Street.

Church doors were damaged overnight 1/2 Nov.

Between 6.15 & 6.30pm on 12 Nov a Community Centre window was broken and three bottles of alcoholic drink stolen.

Between 13 & 15 Nov an exterior meter box on Spring Rd damaged.

At 7.30pm on 19 Nov a pile of paper against the Community Centre wall was set alight.

At 10.30pm on 22 Nov a door on Parkside was damaged.

Overnight 22/23 Nov a 4-wheeled Hunter trailer was stolen from Bury Lane and a ride on mower and tools from a garage on Dale Road.

Thelnetham.

Between 11.30pm & midnight on 17 Nov garden tools, a lawn mower and a brush cutter were stolen from a locked garden shed on Wattisfield Road.

My thanks for all the cooperation and help I've received in the villages during my first four months as a CPO. May I wish you all a very happy and peaceful Christmas and a crime free 2006.

Sheena Tate

Community Police Officer

E-mail Sheena.Tate@suffolk.pnn.police.uk

ALL CHANGE AGAIN



Next month we are to lose our Sector Commander, Inspector Mark Lewis, when he goes to be a Sector Commander in Ipswich. I am sure this is in Mark's best career interests and of course it will cut out a lot of travel along the A14 for him, but it is a sad loss to us. In the short nine months that he has been with us he has instituted a number of changes that are just beginning to bear fruit. We wish Mark all the best in his new appointment and thank him for the keen interest he has taken in the Neighbourhood Watch in this sector and the support he has given us. It has been a great pleasure to work with him. In his place we will be welcoming Inspector Geoff Nunn on the 4th of January next who comes to us from Operations Support at Western Area HQ in Bury St Edmunds.

One of the great assets of community policing is the close cooperation and liaison that is built up between the police and the policed. In achieving this, time is a great factor, as it allows relationships and confidence to be cemented, which in turn builds the teamwork so essential to good cooperation and the passage of information. But it is not just this information exchange that is important. The pearl of great price that our Neighbourhood Watch members hold is local historical and topographical knowledge, which they can combine with their detailed knowledge of local persons. This almost certainly offers the best way of solving many local problems. To make this solution effective their knowledge has to be shared with the police, and not only shared, but shared on a timely basis. In other words it has to be passed on as soon as you know or are suspicious about anything.

Mark's short tenure of office here at Bury Rural emphasises the importance that the continuity of Neighbourhood Watch personnel provides, particularly at Street and Scheme Coordinator level. Don't wait for your CPO, Zone Sergeant or Sector Commander to ask you – tell them what you know or suspect as soon as you can.

Peter Johnson
Sector Neighbourhood Watch Coordinator

Finally, the guy sees lights ahead. Gathering his courage he wrenches open the door of the silent, slowly moving car, scrambles out and runs as hard and fast as he can towards the lights. It's a small town~ wet and in shock goes to a roadside bar, which is open, and asks for a drink.

They find some Whisky and give him a double.

And he starts telling whoever will listen about the horrible experience he's just been through.

A silence envelops everybody when they realise the guy isn't drunk, and IS really frightened - he's crying and shaking.

So they give him more booze and talk about what they should do, whether to call the police or find a priest, or what.

But just then two strangers walked into the bar. And one says to the other,

"Look, that's the 'bloomin' eejit' that got in the car when we were pushing it."

QUIZ ANSWERS

from page 7

1. The correct answer is open the refrigerator, put in the giraffe and close the door. This question tests whether you're doing simple things in a complicated way.
2. Wrong Answer: Open the refrigerator, put in the elephant and close the refrigerator. Correct Answer: Open the, take out of the giraffe, put in the elephant, close the door. This tests your prudence.
3. Correct Answer: The Elephant!...It's still in the refrigerator! This tests whether you have comprehension.
4. Correct Answer: Simply swim through it. All the crocodiles are attending the Animal Meeting! I hope you got this one at least.



Crossword 102

Answers on back page

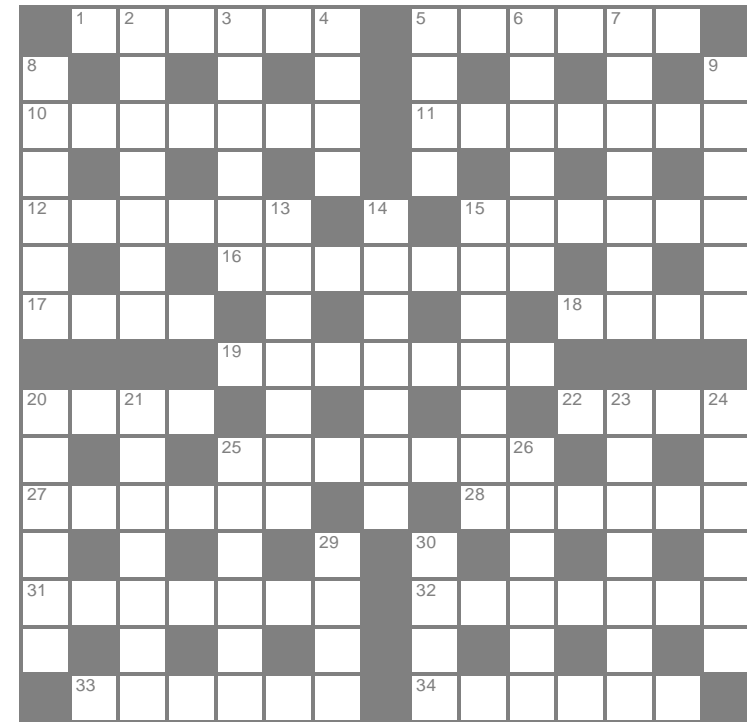
Across

- 1 Cared for (6)
5 Bread factory (6)
10 The abodes of Gods and angels (7)
11 A proper fraction whose denominator is a power of 10 (7)
12 A fixed number of lines of verse forming a unit of a poem (6)
15 Tennis strokes that puts the ball in play (6)
16 Remove (7)
17 Anything that is necessary but lacking (4)
18 Short for is not (4)
19 Ran at a moderately swift pace (7)
20 The young of certain carnivorous mammals (4)
22 Have the skills and qualifications to do things well (4)
25 Circus athlete (7)
27 North American country (6)
28 On a list (6)
31 Consider in detail (7)
32 Someone in charge of other people (7)
33 Friendly remark said before starting to drink (6)
34 Short for must not (6)

Down

- 2 Not aware or knowing (7)
3 Exhale spasmodically, as when an irritant entered one's nose (6)
4 Fine powdery material on furniture (4)
5 Pieces of furniture that provides a place to sleep (4)
6 Driven or propelled with the foot (6)
7 Gets rid of (7)
8 Preferred above all others (6)
9 A toilet (6)
13 USA (7)
14 Train stopping point (7)
15 Lots of (7)
20 Rode a bicycle (6)
21 At a lower place (7)
23 In the middle of two (7)
24 First in order of birth (6)
25 A proposal for an appropriate course of action (6)
26 Large felines of forests in most of Asia (6)
29 Acquires (4)
30 Move or pass swiftly and lightly over the surface of (4)

Crossword 102



Answers on back page

To a Friend

I had a grey cloud hanging over me,
Now the sky is blue,
I had a chat with a friend,
And that friend was you,
You listened and you understood,
And did not pass comment,
I believe on that day,
You were Heaven sent.

Peggy Lee ©