a maximum of only 36 vowels to be distributed among 34 words, ten of which are five- to seven-letter words. Certainly there are a fair number of five-, six- and seven-letter words in English that use only one vowel, but it nonetheless seems a bit much to insist that any solution include no fewer than eight of these. Therefore, while leaving the possibility of a three-alphabet solution open for more optimistic solvers, let us officially set the bar for the New Model Knight’s puzzle at a less daunting height and allocate solvers four complete alphabets to assign to their links: one written in upper case letters, one in lower case, one in upper case underlined, and one in lower case underlined. (Thus, a seven-letter word in a solution might look something like “gALuMPh.”) As a final condition, whereas solvers may select whichever letters they wish from the two underlined alphabets, solutions must include the two non-underlined alphabets in their entirety.

As of the time that this issue of Word Ways hits the mail stream, no one will as yet have attempted either a three-alphabet or a four-alphabet solution of this puzzle. In that regard, please note that only a couple of knight’s-move networks such as these really make good letterplay puzzles; in the entire n-Jog Knight series, in my opinion, only the Four-Jog and Five-Jog Knights meet the three essential criteria of interestingness, challenge, and solvability. Of these two, the Four-Jog has been solved, and now only the complete Five-Jog remains to be conquered. And in all of eternity, this puzzle can only be solved for the first time (in English) once; after that, any further solutions will merely be repeats—and who watches those? History beckons.

A POEM

MARTIN GARDNER
Norman, Oklahoma

This is an excerpt from Gardner’s 1969 book Never Make Fun Of A Turtle, My Son (Simon and Schuster, illustrated by John Alcorn).

Riding with Mom

When Mom takes you out
For an afternoon ride
And allows you to sit
On the seat by her side,

Try not to disturb her
With ear-splitting cries,
Don’t yank her hat down
Over both of her eyes,

Or tickle her neck
Or climb onto her knee,
Unless you would love
To crash into a tree!