We wrote to Dr. Pangloss the other day, to ask him which languages he spoke and what places he had visited. To the first question, he sent us this mixed-up answer:

Ed's wish evinced a lint quiche. Jane's ape cannot see wagon rein. Ape tenors mean rain to yaks. I cut a rig, hit a mere sub, no army. He films shad in manger. Munch a new dish. One ark has ox tail in a bar. You, O pure guest, pet a coz, not the tot.

Through other sources, we were able to learn that Dr. Pangloss was conversant in 26 languages altogether, one for each letter of the alphabet. Can you assist us in identifying the tongues in the venerable doctor's repertoire?

In answer to the second question, Dr. Pangloss wrote that he had travelled to most parts of the world, but that his 26 favorite places were concealed in the passage below:

I, a banal vet, am in rut. Key chain zen deal is real corn. Flee! Gray hun saw war ax in mail plane. O, a ham pure and raw, pains Jo (darn!) and Gien, unstated, ties up ham. Cake also dark. Men want boas. Quit, O men, ye maul agate!

Can you identify the twenty countries, five cities and one region? Again there is one for each letter of the alphabet. Answers can be found in Answers and Solutions at the end of this issue.