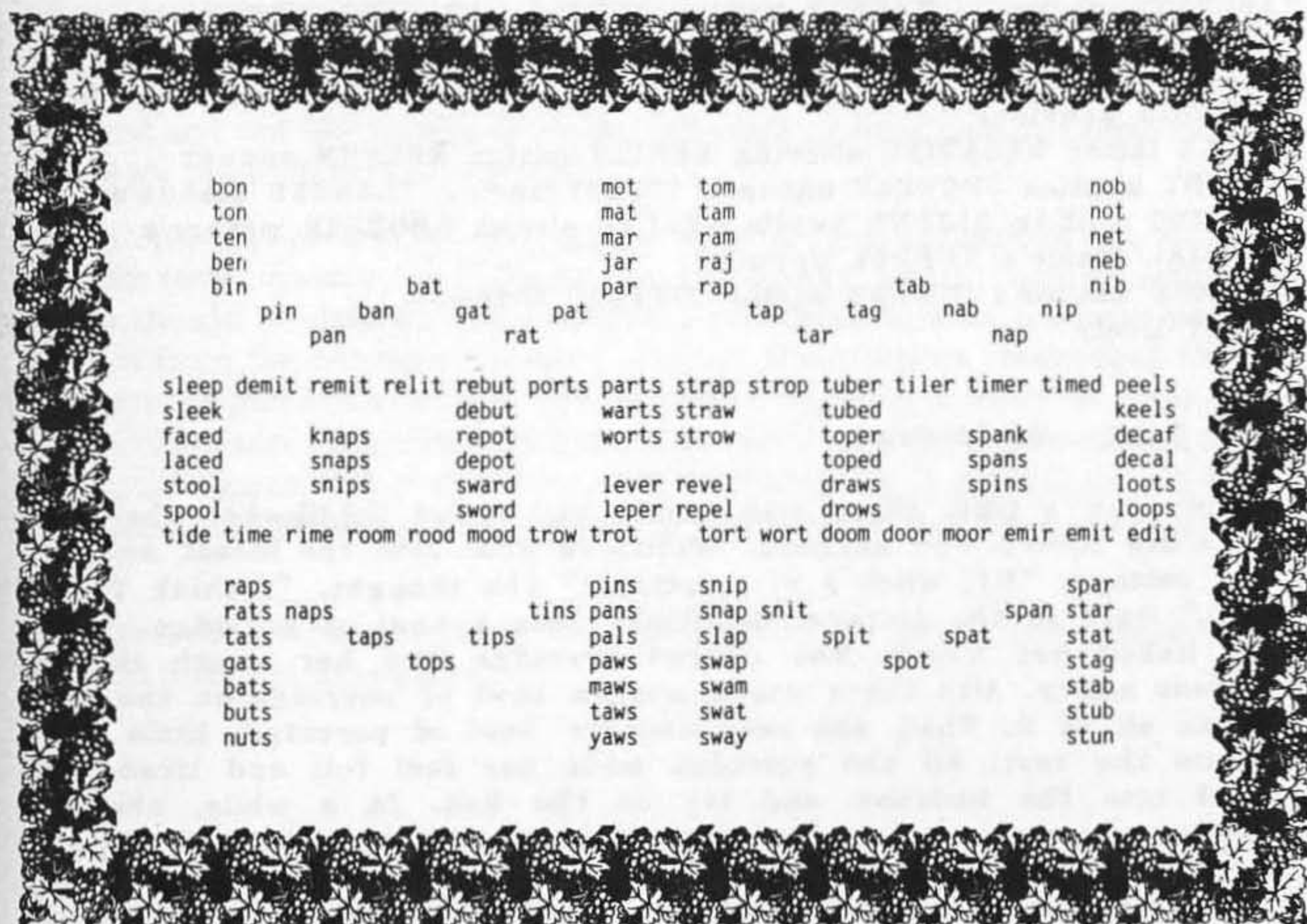


ANSWERS AND SOLUTIONS

ASLEEP IN THE GARDEN OF DROMES AND DROWS James Puder



Garden with non-ladder words weeded out

BANANAGRAMS 6 Edmund Conti

cradle, Calder
 artists, straits
 heir, hire
 viand, divan

soapstone, teaspoons
 statue, astute
 verse, serve

hug, ugh
 aides, aside
 sanest, assent

BOING! William Webster

ARGLED Gerald ASLEEP please

BINGOS Gibson BROGAN Bangor

CAHIERS cashier CASKED sacked CELLARING recalling CHOLOS school

COALITIONIST solicitation COSTUMERS customers CREATION reaction

DANGLE Glenda DANGLED Glenda'd DASHER Shader DEPONE opened
 DETERGE greeted DIETER retied DIRECT credit DROGON Gordon
 DUTIES suited
 EASTERN earnest ELASTIC laciest ENSNARED Andersen EPICAL Plaice
 FERRITIC terrific FISSURE fussier FLESHER herself
 GENIES seeing GLADDEN Glenda'd GLARED Gerald
 HABIT baith HAPTERS father's HALTERE leather
 LAGENDS Glenda's LEISTERS tireless
 MARGENTS garments MARKER remark MITERS mister MOORWORT tomorrow
 NONYLS nylons NOTICES section
 OFFCASTS castoffs
 PERVIOUS previous
 RATTLE latter RELATING altering REMITS mister RESAWN answer
 SAPIENT panties SHOEPAC cheapos SIGNEE seeing SLANGED Glenda's
 SLIMING smiling SLIPUP pupils SMALTO almost SMOTHER mother's
 SPECIAL Plaice's SUPPER uppers
 THERMOS mother's TIMERS mister TITFERS fitters
 VILELY lively

FAIRY TALE David Galef

Once upon a time, there was a little girl called Goldilocks. She lived near a big forest. One morning, Goldilocks went into the forest and saw a big cottage. "My, what a nice cottage!" she thought. "I think I'll go inside." Once in the cottage, Goldilocks sees a bowl of porridge. Goldilocks licked her mouth. She poured porridge into her mouth till the bowl was empty. Also there was a medium bowl of porridge on the side. She ate all of it. Then she seen another bowl of porridge, little bowl, and ate the rest. All the porridge made her feel full and tired. She walked into the bedroom and lay on the bed. In a while, she was snoring.

But the cottage is owned by two meancing bears, and little bear. They return and come back in the cottage. They see all the porridge is gone. "Who's been eating my cereal?" cried the father bear.

"Someone's been at mine, also!" responded mother bear.

Little bear grinned 'cause he didn't like his cereal at all.

"We'll just see about this!" said the father bear. "I'll go into the bedroom, you go looking in the guest room, and you, little bear, try checking around the house." Then the father bear strode into the bedroom, causing all sorts of commotion. But he didn't see anything 'cause there was no one on the beds, no one at all. Mother bear couldn't find anything, either. Little bear, when he looked around, also saw no sign of anyone.

All the bears was too late. Goldilocks was already up when the bears came back in the cottage. Being a smart girl, she clambered out the window and ran some, all the way back home.

Moral of the story: Sometimes you got to eat and run.