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VNiVERSITAS
STVDII
SALAMANTIINI

[3]

ANSWERS TO OUR CHRISTMAS ENIGMAS.

I baint akustummed tu zay hard wurd,
But I mus confess I zaid yer, drat un,
When I sckratched me hayd time arter time
Wiout vinding tha zecret o' yer fur.
A' wan time I thort tha anzer was vlay,
Which cause a mort o' worry and trouble,
But *that* didn't fit a bit in tha layst
Wi tha mistry o' making joys dubble.
Howsomever, light cum fram my missus,
Who zed, "Yer fule, tis playn as Barum Vair,
Us knows what is ment by "absence o' things,"
And our vaces is plowed wi lines uv 'care.'"
Zo I lave it there, and wud only zay
Tho' rinkles on vorehead 'track attenshun,
Me an missus for they doan't 'care' a snap



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'Cause us both be drawin' ole age pinshun.

GILES.

