



Dotes on the Collecting of Treasure









Come, tell me now, How sits this ring?

- I.1 She may sell others, whichever way
 XI.1 Armour provided at site of explosion
 I.2 Incongruous and possibly ferrous
 X.2 Mr Baggins has a town in Spain
 I.3 Joe's judo kit
- XIV.3 Nominal pressure to provide IOU



| 4 | Fast car uses Uranium fuel perhaps |
|-----|---|
| .4 | First half of legacy lining milk-pail |
| 5 | Farewell to Rio - caught adrift, not good |
| 1.5 | Exmoor heroine embraces Doctor Livingstone |

sigma(n)=sigma(phi(n))



Six

In field or forest, only lofty larks for companions, we stowed the box. We thought the hard effort retrieving it'll save you from ennui during the dog days of the new year's entrance.

Some say taking up armchair treasure chasing is murderously strange. Husbands or wives, daughters, parents, sons, exhort and plead.

"Christmas's for family. No quizzes at dinner, no dratted codes, no partly understood theories which may explain an oddment of literary obfuscatory tripe!"

Addicts never stop. The trustworthy hunter is never deterred by such querulous carping, and soldiers on. He starts the clues first and examines the pictures; on-line, new questions sit waiting.

One, then two ideas thread themselves up. Eventually he weaves a net, a taut web of clues to the bigger picture. Midnight again; the codes remain undone. Retiring to bed sore, his spouse's supportive side starts to show: "Are you close? Need a hand? Show me what you've done."

Now together, they ineluctably find a way to move forwards. Loud calling for a map, lightening packing, "Do we call the team?" "We should go now." "It's still dark, and quite wet."

A dawn expedition is confirmed after a text or two. Try to

sleep, despite the nerves. A rendezvous with no enmity, but one doubter querying treasure solution. And even some of them fretting at early calls.

On they go - not lucky this time. Maybe in there - it's muddy as hell, it's freezing of course. It's the treasure! Just that? That's it!



Thou web of will, whose end is never wrought

I've tried the roots of trees, and I've tried banks, and I've tried hedges

It causeth oft-times sudden madness



The days have slain the days And the seasons have gone by





- I.11 '68 whiskey comes back about the same
- XI.11 Thus, no pressure initially to back doleful deity
- I.12 Hush! Thy tremble beats, beats with the blues!
- X.12 No pupil in region surrounding pupil
- I.13 Sound purchase goes both ways
- XIV.13 Forgets the start and end of dance what a drip!



| 14 | One Italian girl carries root back to Australian park |
|------|--|
| K.14 | Gracefully spread cards in game |
| 15 | Offshoot of humane society and artistic |
| | section |
| I.15 | Small fish moves lever |



keep



The track was slippery with spouting blood



I've laid my expectation in its grave

O, Who hath done this deed?



| | 1.XV |
|--|------|
| | 2.VI |
| 000 | 2.X |
| 201 | 6.VI |
| | 6.IX |
| When the second will be a second will be a second with the second | 7.VI |
| | |

| V Lord's favourite called over |
|--------------------------------|
|--------------------------------|

- I "A hundred and one Dalmatians" began bloodhounds
- A sound measure of a sound tailor
- /II An Egyptian pharaoh is only worth half a king of Athens
- X Complete the three points arising
- VI It's mostly difficult to find Hebrew mountain
- 7.X Despite unnatural death, Dr Carr may have worked here after 1948
- 9.VIII Unpleasantness of no label at the club
- 10.II Pretence of stag in drag: lagged?
- 10.IV Half of Christian's island has a right to transport to the head **need**

connecting to the Waterford, Wexford and Wicklow line

| | a.m. | p.m. | p.m. |
|----------------|-------|------|------|
| Girvan | 10.45 | 2.16 | 5.47 |
| Pinmore | 10.52 | 2.34 | 5.53 |
| Pinwherry | 11.7 | 2.42 | 6.11 |
| Barrhill | 11.27 | 2.46 | 6.26 |
| Glenwhilly | 11.42 | 3.1 | 6.39 |
| New Luce | 11.58 | 3.21 | 6.47 |
| Dunragit | 11.59 | 3.29 | 6.52 |
| Castle Kennedy | 12.6 | 3.49 | 7.10 |
| Stranraer | 12.11 | 4.2 | 7.15 |



A Minkowski diagram of the light cones of point event Q.

Blorious things of thee are spoken



Ossz vcus, qcb vsjl ggzcsv hos Nwnsfsys uwwvwf. Iil hv tabk hzs afwozijs scuoawgb fcm kpzd vhjw hv ug cbh gt avw cyrabhfq vbblwuu ucbfks.



So many doors to let out life

what

you

Follow the knave; and take this drab away



If prayers and fair entreaties will not serve

With vollies of eternal babble





Eikmmleitpei

Xfhslffpfewq lxgpcpabeflq temuwsfugspx mfguzuqwtlfp gupsduoxmbai narldhsmihwd pkzpnywqheiy cufpfuabdkby fuhcbffenvmb hmlifudfsieh tbabcgpkumfe acyegpfudfuc lzfpfumqmnfa fsdwtpshqbwl abrmamnrumgp dhhteilrucdq ntcstbepswtf gfuwswxdxcqz qlfplpughsxc dqntfsouiffh srtfumdhgpxp tbhmlffafdsp rpcanrbhlfck mbgpxguzbmns ugotdufadfml zukpbxfhtbks ufisemlmfnln bmhlhofdumdx mhfiuwbstfxp ugqmsrrphd.

Facsmicfnrbm tfpllrgawnci qmqzdwhgbmhg hsamxcfqiypl kmugysbohxlr umfdmnspbsev eitpeiumfudw nbamswtfumgp msslfnbsuflr umgpcbgpmbas bqmbpgmhtpgu ephdpfvetphs qlhslhnmhibe amhinfzgeims qmlfazlkwpoi.







What does this mean?