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PUZZLES

CHARADE (PARTLY PHONETIC).

First.

I am only a myth in fairy tales; Yet once in your own land, Wise men and good believed in me And all my sister band.

Second.

I hide the mountains from tourist's gaze; I am wondrously soft and blue; I am known by college freshmen well, And much to their sorrow, too. Third.

I belong to many a mansion fine; I'm in library, parlor, and hall; I measure less than a rod in length. And I'm always in luck, withal. Whole.

I have made a fortune for certain folk, Yet I'm only a woodland tree: But I'm full of healing, and some men claim. A divining power for me.