ANSWERS TO 2005 CRYPTOGRAMS

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his bed, the little lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, the little lord Jesus asleep on the hay. — neonatal carol
2. On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me a partridge in a pear tree. — bird fancier
3. The first noel the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay. — repetitive carol
4. This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the son of Mary. — William Chatterton Dix
5. Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.
6. Adeste fideles laeti triumphantes,
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte, regem angelorum:
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus
Venite adoremus diminum
— The latin version
7. Marley was dead: to begin with. There is no doubt whatever about that. The register of his burial was signed by the clergyman, the clerk, the undertaker, and the chief mourner. Scrooge signed it. — Charles Dickens
8. As democracy is perfected, the office of president represents, more and more closely, the inner soul of the people. On some great and glorious day the plain folks of the land will reach their heart's desire at last and the white house will be adorned by a downright moron. — H L Mencken
9. Football combines the two worst things about America: it is violence punctuated by committee meetings. — George Will
10. The national government will regard it as its first and foremost duty to revive in the nation the spirit of unity and cooperation. It will preserve and defend those basic principles on which our nation has been built. It regards Christianity as the foundation of our national morality, and the family as the basis of national life. — Adolph Hitler
11. The shepherd always tries to persuade the sheep that their interests and his own are the same. — Stendal (Marie Henri Beyle)
12. Biologists think they are biochemists, biochemists think they are physical chemists, physical chemists think they are physicists, physicists think they are gods, and God thinks he is a mathematician.
13. There is something fascinating about science. One gets such wholesale returns of conjecture out of such a trifling investment of fact. — Mark Twain
14. The older I become, the more I become who I am. — B F Skinner

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