This is the outline of Mystery Saland, where I have left my Tressure in a forgotten place... Perhaps you will have better luck finding it than J ... Here here here hee! Capt. Red Herring P.S. And you won't even have to leave the main campus.

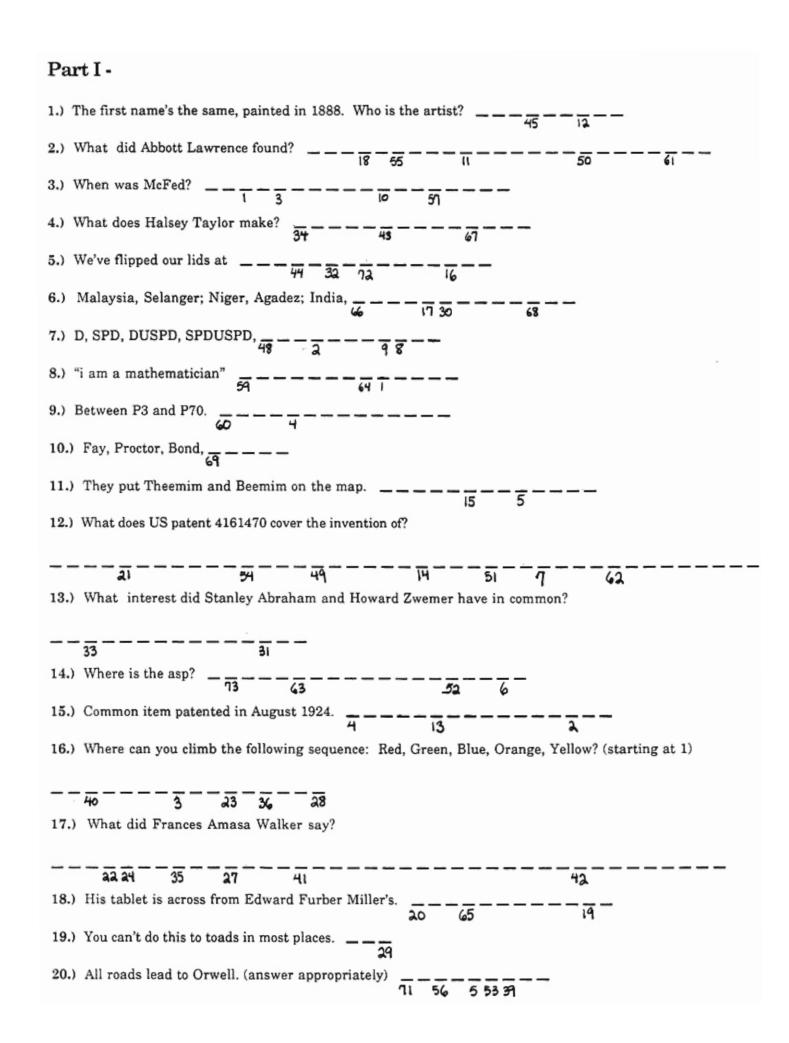
# MYSTERY HUNT IAP 1992

## Directions - Part I:

If these puzzles don't give you reason to scratch your head, we haven't tried hard enough. Fill in the blanks with the correct answers. Spell out all abbreviations and numbers; ignore punctuation and spaces. The warmup exercises are provided to warm up your mental muscles.

# Warmup Exercise:

- 1.) Take one from an  $x^3$ , what do you get? -46
- 3.) Beware the  $\frac{1}{19} \frac{1}{31} \frac{1}{10} \frac{1}{58}$
- 4.) The engineer's "i". 45
- 5.) Archenemy of Pente Riser 36



#### Directions - Part II:

For Part II, we've included excerpts from the diary of Captain Red Herring, a pirate acquaintance of ours, who (it is rumored) lost a great treasure years ago. You might find them interesting.

Alas, I am an old pirate. Last year, on my never-ending search, I broke my leg falling into one of my own covered-pit traps. And so, I send out my faithful servant to carry on the search for my lost treasure. This is his latest report. (a scrap of paper is pasted to the torn diary page) "After encountering some heavy undergrowth earlier, I emerged onto a clearly-defined path that led me to Parrot's Harbor. Curious, I followed the path and realized that it led along the edge of a cliff and straight into a strange cave. Not wishing to encounter any wildlife, I prudently avoided the cave and instead followed a path to my right along the cliff's edge. This new path was dim and smelled faintly of long-dead animals. Once a snake as big as my arm hissed at me, but I fled down the path before it could attack. Then, as I emerged into an open space, I realized that once again, I was on the cliff's edge. The sun shone hot in my face, and there was a meadow and the glint of Doubloon Lake at my left. By this time I was dreadfully thirsty but even though the crooked path passed by the lake, I persevered. More eager than ever to find the treasure, I hurried along the cliff trail. Soon thereafter, there was a winding path down the cliff face, which I took. Again taking the path to my right, I hacked my way through the underbrush and proceeded thus until I almost missed a vine-hung path to my right. I turned down it, for it seemed well traveled. It was late in the day, and I was tired. As I forged ahead, I caught glimpses of the sun setting over a grassy lea as I came upon a clearing with a small box in it ... '

Like, you know, like, I had just come back from an extended stay in the Valley. Oh, it was totally awesome, with like, all the malls and stuff. But like, I needed some more cash, cause Daddy had threatened to take away my credit cards, so like, I figured I'd go find my stash back on the Island, so here I am.

Figuring that any mountain was likely to have a valley nearby, I managed to make my way to Skull Mountain. I looked all around the place and was most bogusly disappointed to find not a single mall anywhere in sight. It was a most unauspicious start to my journey.

I grabbed my guitar (air of course) and headed westwards. There wasn't much to see along the way, and I had let my mind wander while I thought of some great new riffs for the guitar, when I was most heinously interrupted by the arrival of a waterfall. Oh, excellent, this must be Daggers Edge Falls!

I hung around for a while, but then got bored of watching the fish trying to swim backwards, and decided to pick some up and carry them to the top. When I had a bunch, I picked them up and climbed up the falls. The water was most frigid, but I made a monumental effort to get up to the top. I got tired when I reached the first plateau, so dumped the fish off, and was most grievous when I saw them fall back down. I guess that's why they call them Falls.

With nothing better to do, I decided to carry on, it would be a most beneficial thing to acquire my hidden stash I thought, so I wandered off along the plateau. A little ways along, I came to a crossroads and figuring that I wanted to go the right way, I went right. It seemed a most bountiful choice.

I travelled for many moons, or atleast a minute or two along this path, continuing in a straight line. At the second to last opportunity though, I decided to go left. Figuring right hadn't gotten me to the right place.

I travelled nearly to the end of this passage then curved around to the right again, spying what looked like an elevator. Hmmm, strange things were obviously afoot, since I didn't know what an elevator was. A most amazing thing happened then, as the doors opened and a most excellent babe walked out.

Taking that as an omen, I started to follow the babe, and then thought better of it, when it turned out to be my best friend's mom. Instead I wandered into the elevator and pushed the button for the highest floor.

It was a dark and stormy night, well, perhaps not so dark. Actually, there was just a slight breeze blowing. In fact, it was somewhere around noon when I saw the familiar sight of Red Herring Bay. Ah yes, Red Herring Bay, named in honor of Mystery Island's most famous inhabitant. The Bay had been the scene of six..... "Cap'n, i think we've hit something, water's pouring in below"
....er, seven minor accidents costing me a total of eight, well, now nine, ships. Ah, it was good to be home in familiar territory I thought as I swam quickly to shore to avoid being eaten by the ever present sharks. None of my crew seemed to make it, though I watched in amazement as one of the ship's numerous rats struggled onto the beach beside me.

" Senor, which way to dee men's room?" Obviously, I was hallucinating.

Gathering my wet things, I headed eastward towards the old mine shaft. I knew I had probably left some things in one of the higher caverns of the mine. Not knowing which level to choose I asked the

"My name is Inigo Montoya senor, have you seen a man with six fingers on his right hand?"

"Um, no"

"oh well, how about three?"

" three fingers?"

"no, third level"

"okay"

I grabbed the rope and let the pulley drag me up to the third As the door opened, I knew I was on the right track and headed west. I continued traveling west, avoiding rockfalls and going around some closed off passages until I came to the edge of Echo Canyon.

"Perhaps you should climb down senor" "ahh, right, waitaminit, rats don't talk..."

"jeez, senor, you are stoopid"

With a sigh I headed downwards, Inigo leaping on my shoulder as I climbed down to the bottom and began heading south. I traveled south for what seemed like a very long time, but which in fact was only a few moments. Inigo had begun gnawing on my collar and decided he wished to go downstairs when he saw an ax. I spied a passage to my left heading down and took it as far down as it would The passage continued in only one direction, and I was thankful for the chance to avoid decision. I passed a dark passage on my left, but decided to see what was further ahead.

The second passage to the left however looked promising, so I took By this time, Inigo was fully through my collar and had begun on the straps on my pack. "Inigo, will you stop that please?".
"I am hungry, senor, if you would prefer, I will go for your

ears."

"ahhh, that's okay Inigo....ummm, where did you learn to talk?" "the man in black taught me" "ah, right"

I was getting pretty tired by this point, and decided to look for the first available mine shaft up, figuring that perhaps Inigo would stay behind.

I spied a pair of shafts on my left and headed towards them. Inigo beat me to them. "I am Hungry, senor, I want a pizza!"
"Pizza doesn't exist you dolt!"
"Look who's talking, you're the one talking to a

rat..hahahahaha" I hate rats.

I sent for one of the shaft buckets and pulled myself and Inigo up one level. "Perhaps we can find some food here Inigo"
"Senor, senor, look look!"
"What Inigo?"
"Right around this corner here, do you have any money?"

"Why?"

"I wanted to call and order a pizza, but I don't have any change."

"Here Inigo, here's a coin"

"Thank you senor"

"Inigo, what do you mean call and order a pizza?"
"On the payphone stoopid" "Right."

I knew it was going to be a long trip......

We had been adrift for nearly two weeks, with almost nothing left to our supplies. I had spied the island on the horizon under the full moon of the previous evening, and was finally approaching its shores as the sun was rising towards noon. With what little energy I had left, I had to carefully maneuver around the reef which guarded the landing point I had spied. The tips of atleast three main masts rose from the top of the waves, as I realized that this reef had been the doom of many a sailor before me. Still spotting no movement, I spoke to my cartographer and had him mark what he could of the reef on the map, and called it Shipwreck Reef.

The crew, or what was left of it, was grateful to be ashore, and I let them off duty almost the moment we were aground. There was still no sign of life, but something struck me as oddly familiar about the place. My God! Of course, how could I have been so stupid. This was the island upon which I had set foot but once before. Here was where I had hidden my fortune. I knew that if I could find it, we could possibly buy passage on a passing ship.

With that in mind, I headed off west. I had never really bothered to become familiar with the layout of the place, but I knew that west would be a good start. After a short way, I noticed a path heading off to the right. A gleam caught my eye, and I noticed a golden button in the dirt. Yes, this was the right place, this button had come from my own garb those many years past. So I continued along the path until I came upon another passage, leading towards the west through the trees. Confidence growing with every step, I took the western passage.

It was not long before I spied a familiar place, Dead Man's Point, up ahead. I hurried along to the edge of Dead Man's Point and headed right. I could feel the memories stirring, yes, this was the right way. I continued along this path, speed growing with each second.

There, directly ahead, the stone steps leading upwards. I climbed to the first plateau, and then up one more level to the cave entrance I knew would be waiting there. I walked through the cave entrance and swung directly to the right. There it was, the carcass......

## Directions - Part III:

Yet more puzzles! Eight of them, in fact... What will we think of next?

1.) Find the twenty-five words hidden above, using the clues listed below. When you're finished something might turn up.

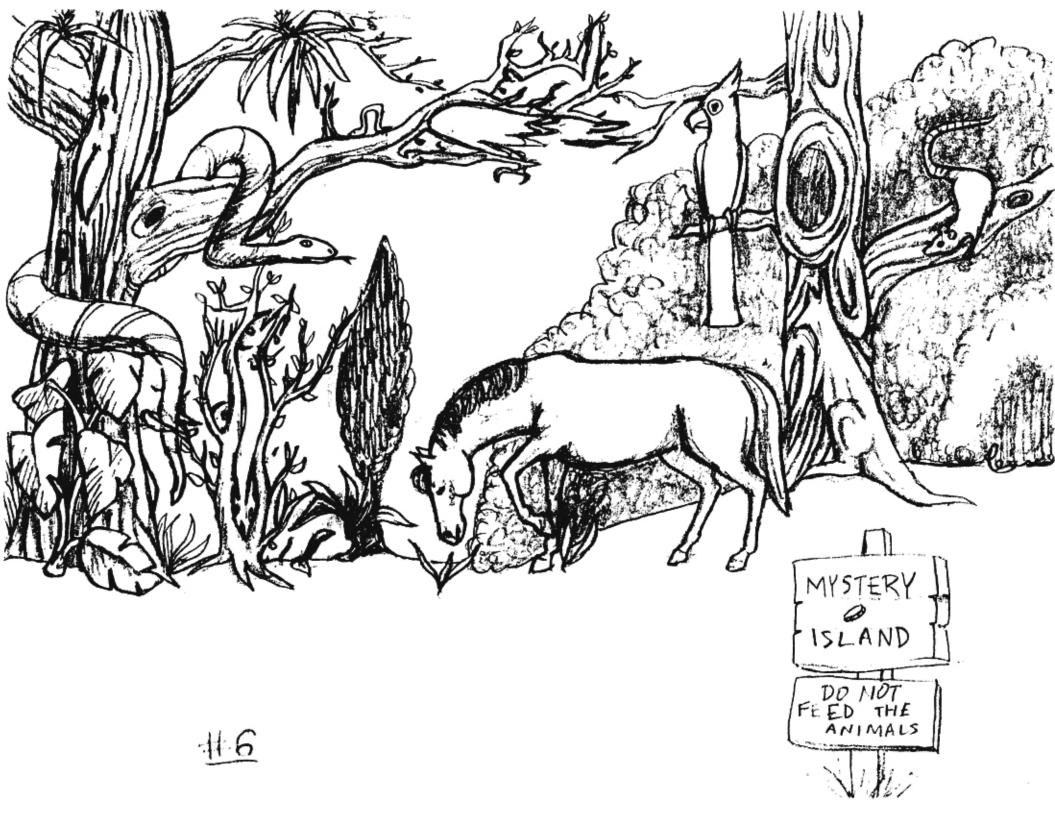
cerassih w necro w h o aommnacouterocalc msuatewtasecsnrso inhhycoltektowemn ntitdehlhtgditugm ciudashellshrbtfu ydqnlogpurlahwiet emeareysasevyolle bap1eaqmaeteenohr osrhdhuaknronrepr sekrerarnsdtütrmä toirgiirlarermliy ixnnkevdvzinhetas nphcsniutmoromrtp eoborloarmouspdwr nmmbstinbtcdeerfe

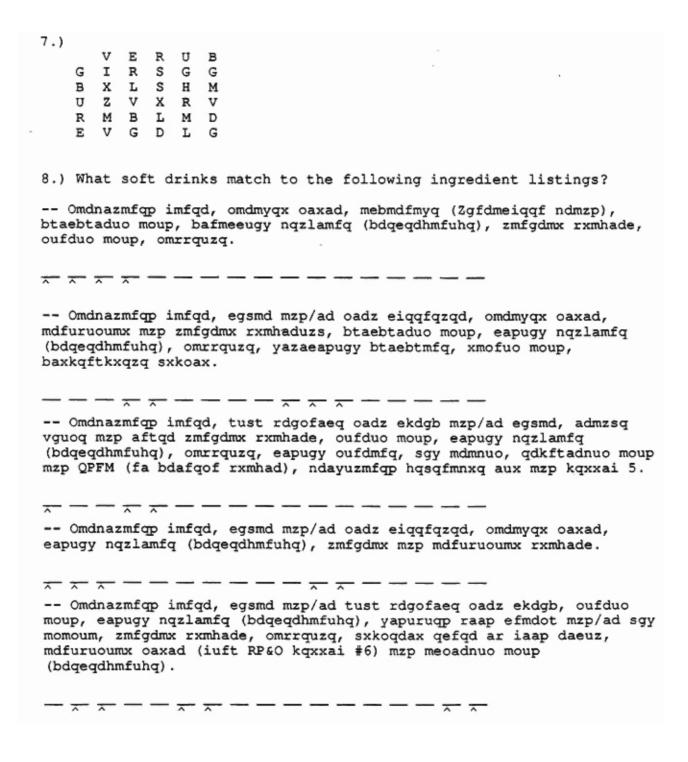
Answers do not cross themselves. Cover as many letters as you can: Answers will not have two sequential letters in common. Haymarket, North Station, \_\_\_\_\_, Sullivan Square Route 1 from Harvard Sq. to \_\_\_\_\_\_ via Mass. Ave. The red brick school up Chuck River. Where the Pops play on July 4th. The street directly south of MIT. The Massachusetts Capitol Building. The oldest commissioned ship in the U.S. Navy. Follow the painted stripe for a historic tour of Boston. The Plywood Skyscraper. What you've followed when you're completely off track. Popular shopping area near Gov't Center T stop. Dwindling area south of Downtown Crossing. Seiji Ozawa works here. They play in the Garden, with sticks and pads. The bridge immediately east of MIT. Boston's year-round open-air market. Long, thin park in Boston next to the Charles River. The "1" bus runs on this street. This downtown Boston park contains Frog Pond. Boston's largest weekly newspaper. Second-largest city in Massachusetts. This could be the T's Purple Line, but it's not. A major rock band originally from Boston. "The British are coming! The British are coming!" The original name of Cambridge.

- 2.) "Wuu! Kill a lisping sand monster!" said the nubile hun.
- 3.) ARRZAZZAZARAZZAZARRAZZZAZARACO ZZBZAAZZZZ

4) 
$$-(3+6+8\div2-5\times((6+6)\div6))\times(5\times2\times(5+3)) = Q$$

5) EBALSKADZIABNIREHDER







Well, it's all Greek to us, but maybe not to you!

Φταιιν ρμφν ια νγν τιεορ νλδ ητργσυεα λω τοα ηεδδλτε ετντα ιηλον εη χαρτε ψγτν εεφχ χριεωπ χατηα ρπτεαα τειπ ιυη σχωτρντντ ετεε ησγ αγιρεσεε οιιξ