

## *To the Bag*

the various other hits for the journal on Google. My plea: a simple search and rescue was all.

In deference to her aging mother, the familial soldier agreed to the assignment. She planned to execute the mission in the near future, depending on the schedule of a trusted comrade whose assistance she had enlisted. I applauded her courage and requested only that she share her location with me at all times so that, by tracking Harlan's whereabouts, I could be reassured of his safety. I later scolded my daughter for the unflattering emoji she forwarded to me following this particular exchange.

I am very pleased to report of the mission's success. The actual existence of your offices, the genuineness of the validation process, and the exquisite-ness of the bobblehead sculpture together provided my daughter with a momentous experience, as well as buttressing my claims of cognitive lucidity. Harlan Fiske Stone shall forever grace my library shelves. I write to extend my sincere gratitude for this serendipitous gift that will certainly motivate me to pay my journal dues next year.

A devoted subscriber,  
Pam DeMartino

## NEXT-GEN PUZZLE EXPERTISE

To the *Bag*:

Long-time subscribers Neshama Lielle (12), Keren Gavriella (10), and Yona Rena (6) finished the puzzle and await the companion item and next puzzle. (See next page.)

The kids had a good system, especially for the wood sections: one searched the grain from above while the others simultaneously searched the text below under a lucite table.

David D. Lisitza