



ENJOY YOUR TRIP

旅途娱乐 集萃



- 巧破疑案
- 智力测验
- 魔术游戏

- 猜谜解惑
- 幽默趣谈
- 五花八门

旅游教育出版社
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英汉对照

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汪榕培 任秀桦 主编

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Preface

Tours are activities good for physical and mental health for the enjoyment of modern, spiritual and material civilization. Beautiful scenery, local customs, historical cities..., all this will give you a deep impression and a lasting memory. However, the length of your trip will often make you bored. How to while away the hours and how to get rid of the dullness and boredom in order to make your tour interesting and multicoloured, we present 《Enjoy Your Trip》 for this purpose.

We offer it in English with Chinese translations as nourishment for the mind, it includes detective stories, intelligence tests, magic, riddles and songs, etc. It may well cut short the long distance and dull time. Meanwhile, it can help you develop your intelligence. It is not only a means of entertainment but also good material for learning English.

《Enjoy Your Trip》 opens a joyful and delightful class before you. We believe it will be well received by the reading public.

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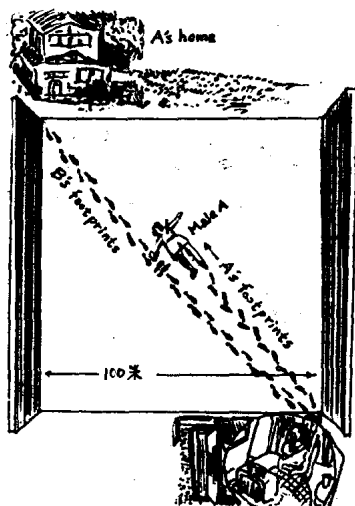
1. Mysteries

1. Disappearing footprint

At the center of a tennis court, a male A was stabbed in his back and died immediately, he was on the way to his friend B's home.

An hour later, B did not see the expected A, so he went towards A's home to meet him. But he found A's body on the tennis court. B was shocked and then went to A's home to inform his wife and reported it to the police. After the investigation, what puzzled everyone was that there were only A and B's footprints on the wide and wet tennis court.

Figure 1



Through careful investigation and checking, the police

found that C—A's wife whose foot is crippled was the murderer. But C denied and said she had been watching TV at home until B came, and that she could describe the program she watched which would prove that she was not at the scene at that time.

How on earth did C kill her husband leaving no foot-prints at the center of the tennis court?

2. Testimony from the telephone

In a certain room of a hotel, spy 004 was killed while talking on the telephone.

Figure 2



The person on the other end of the line had the following testimony:

"I was talking with 004, suddenly, I heard a shot, then a

painful groan and a falling sound, finally the murderer's escaping footsteps followed by a 'pon' — then the door shutting."

Do you believe this testimony?

3. A male corpse in a ruin

On Friday night, a villa caught fire and a dead male body was found in ruins.

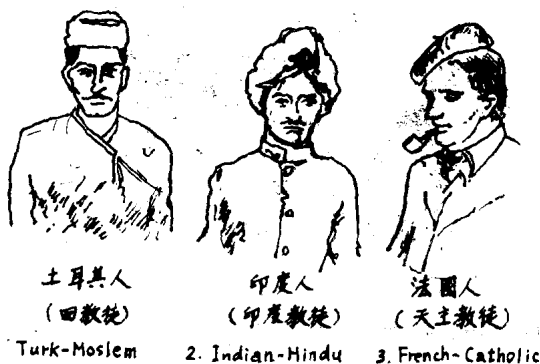
Three people had lived together in this villa. But, It was impossible to confirm the identity because the body was so scorched.

After the autopsy, some undigested pork was found in the dead man's stomach.

My dear reader, could you tell who the dead body is?

1. Turk - Moslem.
2. Indian - Hindu.
3. French - Catholic.

Figure 3



4. The failure of the artificial moustache

In order to kill the head of a certain violent organization who is on his vacation at beach A (Mexico) , the murderer put on an artificial moustache. He then flew from wintry NY to this sunny cuntry of Mexico.

During the day time, he mingled with the people on the beach, and observed the situation.

On the third night, he killed the head of the violent organization. He was attacked by four body guards during the assassination. In next to no time, the police set up a checkpoint. The murderer took off his moustache at once, and changed his clothes. But he was arrested when passing through the checkpoint leisurely.

How did the plice recognize the murderer?

Figure 4



5. \$ 100,000 disappeared in front of your eyes

Mr. K won a lottery ticket which was worth \$ 150,000.

He was happy about it for only a few days. Then his son was kidnapped. The criminal asked for \$ 100,000 exchange for his son.

Mr.K immediately reported the case to the police.

For the sake of safety, it was thought best to appease the criminal. Late at night, Mr.K dug a hole by the bronze statue in the park that the criminal had chosen and buried a bag with \$ 100,000 in it. Meanwhile several policemen hid around the statue and watched, but the criminal did not show up to get the money.

At day break, K's son was returned safely. Mr.K dug up the bag and opened it in front of the police, but it was empty. The police were greatly surprised, they swore to God that neither the criminal had shown up nor had the police themselves been close to the burial place.

When and how did the unseen criminal get that money away? Mr.K really did bury the money in that hole.

6. Dog reported the case

Three years ago, Z misappropriated \$ 50,000,000 in public funds, bought a mountain villa with that money, and lived in seclusion. The only neighbour in the forest was an old deaf man who lived in another villa 200 meters away with a female watch dog.

In the late spring dusk, a car drove to the villa, a gentleman over 50 got out of the car and walked unsteadily with two hands on his stomach. In the back seat, sat a big dog, he

stretched his black head out of the window showing great care for his master. The dog was a rare breed.

The gentleman got on the steps and knocked on the door.

"I'm sorry to trouble you, my old stomach problem attacked me on my way to Tokyo. May I rest at your home for a couple of hours? I'll feel better if I lie down for a while."

He then fell to the ground painfully.

Z raised the patient and placed him on the bed. As he examined the patient carefully against the lamp light, much to his surprise, he found that the sick man was his former boss B who had quitted his job because one of his employees had embezzled public funds.

There was only one thing for Z to do. He tied up his boss, placed his tie around the back of his neck and choked him to death.

Z was waiting for the darkness to dig a hole to bury the body at the back hill of the villa. Suddenly he remembered and said, "Oh, I forget about the dog."

Immediately he got his hunting rifle out of the room, and approached the car prudently. The dog was not there. Where could it be? He looked everywhere but failed. He thought "Maybe it will attack me from behind!" A kind of fear welled up in his heart.

As he finished digging the hole, the dog walked out of the bush. Z raised his rifle and fired, the dog fell bleeding and died.

Having buried the dog and his master, Z drove B's car towards Tokyo. On the way he deserted the car and rushed back home the next morning.

On that very day Z got home, the newspaper reported B's disappearance saying that the police found his car but not the owner and his beloved dog, a finely bred English dog. There was only one in all of Japan. There would not even be a dozen in Britain. It is a precious dog. After he retired, B had joined the Dog Lover's Association and had become the director.

Half a year passed. Z himself forgot about the murder. One day, a team of police came to the villa in a jeep. They dug everywhere, finally they dug out the dead bodies of B and his dog.

He realized his failure, but he had to let things take their own course. On second thought, he could not understand why the murder was discovered now, furthermore he had neglected nothing! He went to the police and asked about it. It is absolutely an accident. It was the neighbour's dog that reported it.

The answer seemed ridiculous!

An animal can not talk in human language.

How did the neighbour's dog report Z's crime?

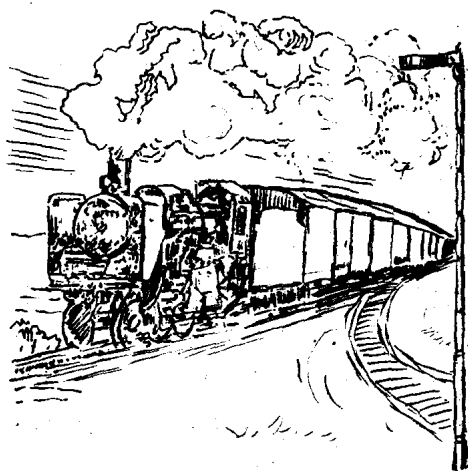
7. The magical theft

Late at night, a train carrying goods started from station X to station Y, it reached its destination without any

stops along the way. But the middle carriage had disappeared on the way, carrying invaluable arts and crafts.

Is it possible that such a mysterious thing could happen?

Figure 5

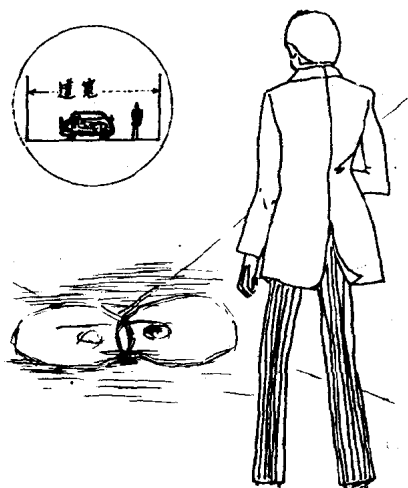


8. Mystery of a car light

Deep in the night, spy 006 was walking along a very narrow road on which only two cars could possibly drive. All of a sudden, a car came his way at a flying speed with two lights on. 006 felt that the car might hurt him so he went to the edge of the road and left plenty of space for the car, but he was killed by that non-swerving car as it passed by him.

Is there such a wide and odd car?

Figure 6



9. Suicide on a plane

A small aircraft made an emergency landing. The pilot reported the following accident to security.

A couple got on my plane asking me to fly to Island B. When we flew over Tokyo Bay, this pair of lovers opened the compartment door and jumped out. They must have died for love. Because it happened so quickly and unexpectedly. I had no time to leave the engine room to stop them.

The security police opened the compartment door of the plane during the investigation, they found there were two letters containing their last words.

But the security police did not believe the pilot. Why?

10. The failure of a professional murderer

I'm a professional murderer, this time a beautiful lady hired me.

The beautiful lady required me to kill a man named Ede Kennedy who lived on the skirts out of town and to pretend it was a suicide.

"There must be a will if it was a suicide."

"I've prepared one for you. Can you type in English?"

"Yes," I answered.

"There is a typewriter in Eed's study, type this letter on it."

She passed me a will, a sheet of typing paper with her hands in a pair of rubber gloves.

The letter was a suicide note written in English. Ede left all of his legacy to Ms. Ann. Millie. There was Ede's signature and his finger prints at the end of the paper.

"It is his own signataure and his own finger print. Nobody will believe it a forged will."

At 10'clock that night, I knocked at the door with my rubber gloves on. The bell rang and Kennedy opened the door. He was a slim and tall man. I forced him into the house with my pistol. He put up his hands obediently and sat paralyzed in his armchair in the study.

"Money, no matter how much money you want, that is Ok. Please just don't fire."

"I'm not a common robber, but a professional murderer."

“A professional murderer? Who hired you?”

“It’s a secret of the business, I’ve nothing to tell.”

“Please tell me, otherwise, I’ll not close my eyes when I die!”

“Ok. Before sending you to the other world, I will tell you the truth. She’s a beautiful lady!”

“She? I’ll never think of my beloved woman……”

He was very surprised and he wanted to cry, but it was too late, I fired.

There was no loud sound because I used a small pistol. So it did not cause any trouble. The bullet left a small hole in his forehead. I put the pistol in his left hand, for he was a left-handed person. In order to leave some gunpowder on his hand, I held his hand and fired again. Then I typed the prepared will on which there was his signature using his typewriter then placed it well and left.

My work was faultless.

Kennedy’s dead body was found by a servant early the next morning. The newspaper reported the accident that night. What surprised me was that police were sure that it was a murder and started an investigation.

What was the matter? Had something gone wrong with the will? But that was his personal signature. Furthermore it was typed with his own typewriter. No matter who typed it, the police would not know. What’s wrong with my work?

If you know, please tell me.