



Having found the murder weapon hiding in plain sight, a distinctive mud smear led Poirot and Hastings to a farm outside the city, where a livestock competition was in full swing. They found the owner, Mr. Hamm, pacing angrily near the pigsty.

"What's that? Yes, a man did come through here just now. He was in quite a hurry - he trampled through the sty and let out all the swine, and now they are everywhere! The judging starts in a few minutes. Oh, what will I do?" Mr. Hamm cried.

"Perhaps we can help you to find them," Poirot suggested reluctantly, his handkerchief over his nose, inspecting his patent leather shoes for traces of mud.

"Awful good of you," said Mr. Hamm gratefully. "There are **three different categories** of swine, you know, and there are **five competing in each category**. Here are their descriptions."

With some effort, they located all the animals. "Our search was not in vain," Poirot declared. "We can now see where the killer was going. Monsieur, what is that building in the distance?"

"That's the train station," Mr. Hamm replied. "The name of the station is ______."

(Watch out for spelling!)

(see next page)



W	Α	R	Е	6	L	0	Т	Т	Ι	S
н	Е	D	G	Е	6	Т	6	Ν	F	Ν
S	E	0	Т	0	W	R	С	Е	0	Е
Т		Μ	Y	Ν	Α	6	Α	Μ	Т	6
Α	Н	U	Е	Н	S	L	R	3	3	Т
R	Ι	0	Ν	0	Н	Ν	D	К	Ρ	Α
6	D	W	Α	L	К	D	6	G	Е	Ρ
D	6	D	А	Е	Н	I	D	Ν	Ν	G

#1 🐷 =	#2 🐷 =	#3 🐷 =
This little 🐷 prevents food from entering the windpipe.	This little 🐻 is actually a small spiny mammal.	This little 🐷 is alongside a beach.
This little 🐷 will sort things into restrictive categories.	This little 🐻 is nonsense!	This little 词 can be corrugated.
This little 🐷 is colouring.	This little 🐻 is reddish-brown and makes furniture.	This little 🐷 is behind the bed.
This little 🐷 uses a cipher.	This little 🐷 causes disease.	This little 词 has regularly spaced holes.
This little 🐷 is stuck in a cask.	This little 🐷 was a Japanese military ruler.	This little 🐷 is right on a boat.