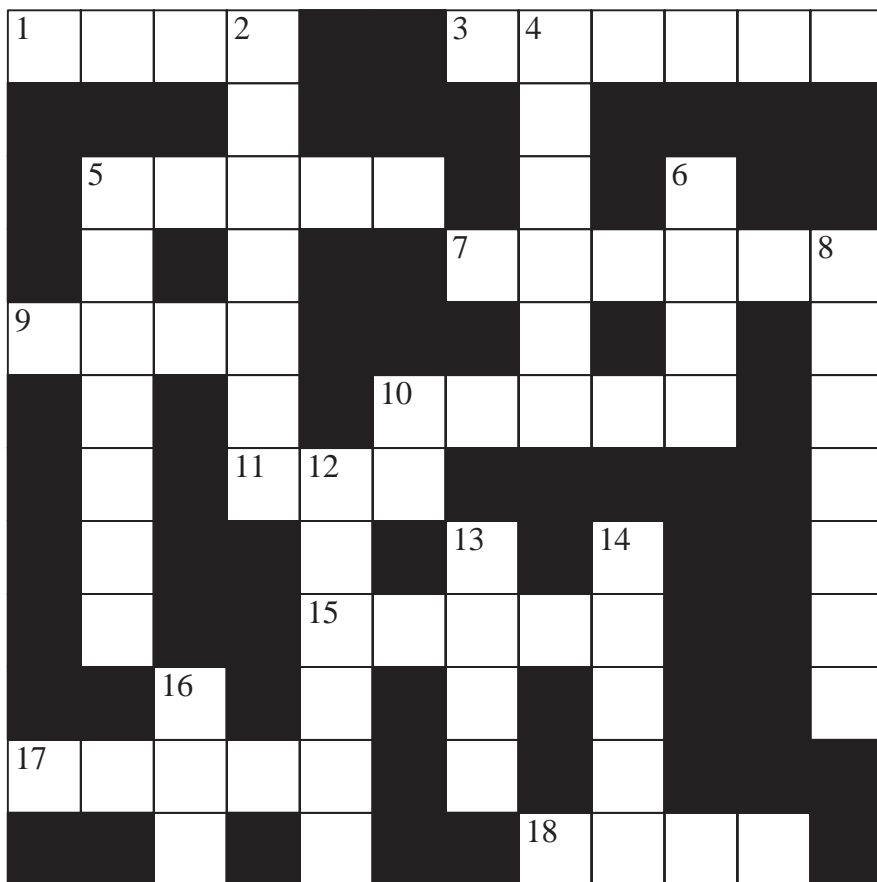


# A Day at the Portsmouth Asylum

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"Welcome to the Portsmouth Asylum! Through your own evil courses, you've become chargeable to the town. This is not an Inn, it's a house of work. It can also become a house of punishment - your choice!" Solve this Earthday Puzzle!

## ACROSS

- 1** In their nest, this is the pickens, on the farm from many chickens.  
**3** This poor person is not a prince, unable to support himself since.  
**5** From underfoot these links do bind, preventing mischief out of mind.  
**7** His report made quite a stir, and new poor laws at last occur.

- 9** This tree provides the tar distilled which coats the stays of masts wind filled.  
**10** Not mighty from an acorn, nope, but picked by hand from tarry rope.  
**11** For insane poor, she lent a voice, this Dorothea made reform a choice.  
**15** In woolen coats these baad boys sleep, having counted themselves on

fences leap.

- 17** It brings a tear to the hardest eye, while tasty sauteed or batter fried.  
**18** This plant whose fibers rope once made, has leaves provided in drug trade.

## DOWN

- 2** Washed upon the shoreline yields, not for sushi, but for the fields.  
**4** In the dark the insane may wack, a poor old woman to \_\_\_\_\_.  
**5** In literary circles his voice did ripple, though confined to bed, the Portsmouth \_\_\_\_\_.  
**6** For pauper work it did the charm, with cows and hens, a proper \_\_\_\_\_.  
**8** Into the darkness you'll be plungin' if you break a rule it's off to the \_\_\_\_\_.  
**10** The yokes on him, he pulls a cart, a soup is made from his rear part.  
**12** Crazy and violent they're such a pain, when you live with the \_\_\_\_\_.  
**13** For running water one should tell, to pump your water from a \_\_\_\_\_.  
**14** Bushels picked with species greening, one bad \_\_\_\_\_ will have the keeper screaming.  
**16** This is bacon on the hoof, in mud it wallows, highstrung aloof.