

The Bilge Pump

Vol. 03, No. 5 - May, 2015

*The Irregular Publication of the Crew of the
Barque Lone Star*



From the Editors: A compilation of various topics for you this month.

Don, Steve, & Walt

June 7th, 2015 Meeting

The next meeting will be held on Sunday, June 7th, at **LA MADELEINE COUNTRY FRENCH CAFE**, in Addison.

The restaurant is at 5290 Belt Line Rd #112, just east of the Tollway.

We will be reading "The Sign of Four."

The quiz will cover CHAPTERS 10-12. We will also discuss the law in Jolly Ol' London.

Each monthly meeting will also include toasts as well as general business, introductions, and general fellowship.

May 03, 2015 Meeting

There were 14 attendees at the May meeting, including one new attendee, Marsha. In addition, it we picked up two new members in past few months, Liese, Sandra, and a few months ago, Sandra Little and Allen.

Marland Henderson gave the opening toast to the Jezail bullet which gave Dr. Watson so much discomfort throughout his lifetime. Steve Mason followed that with a toast to Ethyl Lang, who recently died at the age of 114. She was the last living British subject who had lived during the reign of Queen Victoria.

The Crew then had a quiz of Part 2 of the Sign of the Four. Sandra won the quiz this month and selected the CDs of the Life of Conan Doyle as her prize.

Steve then gave a presentation on the relationship between Holmes and the men of Scotland Yard, which was more positive overall than many have believed.

Dean Clark had some comments on The Sign of Four, and explained that this is the first example where Lestrade turned to Sherlock Holmes for assistance. He also explained that the character of Thaddeus Sholto was most likely based on Oscar Wilde, who was a friend of Doyle.

The group discussed the upcoming Thursday night at the Perot Museum, where the Crew will have three tables to display Sherlock Holmes fandom articles and items.

We discussed the possibility of doing a road trip to Austin to see the Conan Doyle exhibit at the Ransom Library at UT.



We agreed to conduct a symposium in late October early November, based on Sherlock Holmes in Popular Culture. The Allen Public Library has already agreed to host the event.

Two of our members had birthdays this weekend, so we had a birthday cake for Tim and Marland. Happy Birthday Gentlemen!

Colleen mentioned the Duchess Kate of Cambridge who just gave birth to a new royal baby, was wearing the Blue Carbuncle in the press photographs. How appropriate. Now we know where the jewel is being quartered and we rest assured that it is in good hands.

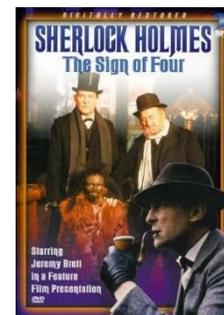
Thanks to Joe, Rusty, and Steve, for giving us regular laughs in the Baker Street Elementary Comic Strip.

Cindy Brown did a closing toast/tribute to Bryan Woolley who passed away in January 2015.

THE CREW MOVIE NIGHT

Saturday, April 18, saw us viewing the wonderful movie, "They Might Be Giants," which stars George C. Scott and Joanne Woodward...

The next movie night will be **Saturday, May 16**, when we will enjoy Jeremy Brett in "The Sign of Four." *The disappearance of a young woman's father, and a mysterious note years later after the strange regular annual delivery of valuable pearls to her, puts Sherlock Holmes on the case.*



AN OBJECTIVE TOAST

Marland

Ladies and Gentlemen, my
TOAST is to an OJBECT!

It is in the Canon.
It is small.
It can be inside or out.
Daylight or dark.
It can be present any day
of the week.
It can be possessed by
man or woman.
Child or adult.
No one here owns one,
but if they could, the
probably would.
It can appear in any
Country, BUT, in our case,
only ONE Country.
It can help or harm, BUT
in our case, HARM.
Only a limited number of
the population could be in
its presence.
You know the Object!
It presents itself in the
Canon TWICE.
The 1st time, Changing
the course of Sherlockian
history!
It caused Dr. Watson
great pain, and on occasion,
still does.
Please raise your
glasses to:
The Jezail Bullet !!!

A TRIBUTE TO A WONDERFUL MAN

Cindy

Bryan Woolley Died: Jan. 9, 2015

November 22

We Be Here When the Morning Comes

Mythic Texas

The Edge of the West, and other Texas Stories

The Wonderful Room-The Making of a Texas Newspaperman

Final Destinations: A Travel Guide for Remarkable Cemeteries in Texas, New Mexico, Louisiana, Arkansas, and Oklahoma

Some of his books included:

Where I Come From

Some Sweet Day

Texas Road Trip-Chisholm Trail Series

Brian traveled to just about every corner of Texas, covering everything from Roy Orbison, which was his first bi-line for the Morning News, to cowboy poets as a cub reporter for the El Paso Times, in the 1950's. He received many journalism awards and was a successful author.

December 19, 2014, was his final book review in the Dallas Morning News, and it was very fitting that his final review was of two books closely tied to the Sherlockian world. The first was "Moriarty" by Anthony Horowitz, the second "In the Company of Sherlock Holmes-Stories Inspired by the Holmes Canon". This was a collection of pastiches written by friends of the 2 author Laurie King and Leslie Klinger.

In his book MYTHIC TEXAS he wrote,

Longhorn cattle, ranchers, and cowboys. Rangers and outlaws. Oil wells and millionaires. The Alamo. All these symbols sprang from the history, culture, and geography of Texas. In the spring of 1998, I set out to re-examine some of the symbols that over the course of a century or more have come to represent Texas in the world's mind. I wanted to know whether they still stand for anything real, or are they relics of a bygone time, only shadows with no substance behind them anymore. Does the Texas that inspired its famous symbols still exist? Halfway through the six months I spent traveling, interviewing, and writing those eight essays for The Dallas Morning News, I began to notice that an melancholy tone kept creeping into them. The Texas that inspired its symbols, I realized is not only changing, it's disappearing faster than most of us can comprehend.

But while the landscape around them is being swallowed with breathtaking speed into the homogenized, mass-produced America of franchise food-joints, shopping malls, pretentious-but-ugly suburban architecture, and bumper-to-bumper expressways, I found that Texas people somehow remain a uniquely colorful and eccentric tribe.

During my almost thirty years as a journalist in Texas, it has been my job and my joy to roam the state from top to bottom and from side to side and hear the stories of hundreds of Texans of all races, backgrounds, and regions. No matter what were the circumstances of their lives in the moments that I encountered them, nearly all possessed two qualities in greater abundance than I have found in the inhabitants of any other place: humor and hope. They're the traits that have always made Texans the heroes and heroines of their own myth.

Bryan Woolley has now pasted into the realm of Texas heroes. This was a man in our mists who truly loved Texas, and you know what else he loved, that's easy. He loved Sherlock Holmes. We were blessed to have him in our mists, and part of a group, and to call him friend.

In his last review he wrote that the Leslie Klinger and Laurie King book: "this book was conceived in fun, written in fun and edited in fun. It should be read in that spirit. As should all the 60 Sherlock Holmes stories that Arthur Conan Doyle gave us. Praise be to all the writers who have followed after Doyle, to give us more stories about a hero who with sheer wit and reason overcomes the grossness and chaos of evil.

Continued on Page 2

(A Wonderful Man – continued)

For 127 years since his first case and for 84 years since the death of his creator, Sherlock Holmes is still entertaining us. His editor wrote that Bryan was described as “a big shambling man, with long unkempt hair, glasses and a scraggly short beard. He looked like a perpetually inquisitive bear, and he had the air of

eternal innocence. Unlike many writers, he was modest, sweet natured and completely inept at self-promotion, which is probably why his books are not better known.

In putting together this toast/tribute, I've read a lot of news articles about Bryan since his death, and I even got to sit next to him at a couple of Sherlock Holmes meetings.

Even to a newbie like me he was sweet and pleasant and full of interesting conversation. And didn't consider my lack of Sherlockian depth to be anything of significance. I'm glad I got to meet him and got to know him, if only a little bit. I just didn't want to let Bryan pass out of our mists without one last remembrance of him.

Here's to our friend Bryan.

The BSI Trust

Andy Solberg, BSI

The Board of The Baker Street Irregulars Trust recently announced the official launching of its new completely redesigned website (www.bsitrust.org). The new website currently has a separate page for each BSI Annual Dinner from 1943 through 1951. Each page has a BSI Dinner group photo (if one was taken), information about the Dinner, lists of Investitures, The Woman honours, “,,,Standing on the Terrace” mentions, and Morley-Montgomery Awardees for that year (if any). There are also links to relevant digitized images in the BSI Archives at the Houghton Library at Harvard University.

In addition, one will be able to listen to BSI Oral History

The Trust website is not a substitute for the wonderful resources at the Houghton Library at Harvard (which you can also access through the Trust website), where the BSI Archive is special collection. In addition to the Finding Aid for the BSI Archive's catalogued holdings, there are more than 600 items from the BSI Archive that have already been digitized and made available on the Houghton website. And the Trust has just placed an order to more than double that number. The Trust website is able to tell a story about the items it presents and provide some context for them.

With our new website, you don't have to remember to look



Project interviews if the interview subject has agreed to allow his/her interview to be heard on the web. Currently, you can hear a wonderful interview of Russell Merritt, BSI.

The website also showcases a variety of correspondence and memorabilia held in the Trust collection. You can also read copies of all of the Trust Newsletters. When you visit for the first time, see our Getting Started page for some tips about using our website. Then learn about BSI History and our Archive at Harvard. You can also now donate to the BSI Trust online using a credit card or Paypal.

The Board decided to redesign the website in order to make more of the collection available to the Sherlockian community and researchers.

Eventually, the website will have Dinner pages for every BSI Dinner and will post all of the 50+ Oral History Project interviews that we are able to make available. We will be adding these and other items to the website on a regular basis.

at it to know if we have news or added new material. You can easily sign up for email or RSS updates when new items are added.

The Baker Street Irregulars Trust is part of the BSI and is the repository of the Irregulars' collective memory. Its purpose is to collect, preserve, and provide access to historical documents, correspondence, papers, photos, videos, recordings, and memorabilia relating to the BSI and its members and friends. It is only through you that we are able to make our history available for researchers and the Sherlockian community, so please keep sending the BSI Trust your historical and contemporary BSI memories. Since the history of the BSI is also the history of the Sherlockian community (there was no Sherlockian community before Christopher Morley founded the BSI), you may find the Trust website of interest even if you are not a member of the BSI.

The Great Mouse Detective Is a Perfect Gateway Drug to Sherlock Holmes

Katharine Trendacosta

I only own one animated Disney feature on DVD. And it is The Great Mouse Detective, the mouse version of Sherlock Holmes. Why every parent doesn't use this movie to get kids to read Sherlock Holmes, I do not know.



Let me tell you a story about a child who watched The Great Mouse Detective on loop. And then, once reading was a possibility, graduated to actual Holmes stories. It's a gateway drug, I tell you. A wonderful, wonderful gateway drug.

The Great Mouse Detective has a relatively simple plot: the famous mouse detective, Basil of Baker Street, is reluctantly engaged in the work of finding the missing father of Scottish mouse-child Olivia Flaversham. Her father is an inventor who has been kidnapped by the evil Professor Ratigan who is both Basil's nemesis and engaged in plan to take over the empire.

What makes The Great Mouse Detective so endlessly delightful are the characters. Basil is named after Basil Rathbone — whose voice appears as Holmes, Basil's neighbor — and he's introduced in the usual Holmesian way. The apartment is overstuffed with Basil's experiments. He bursts in and never stops moving, making deductions, and deflates once his evidence fails to point where he needs it to. Only Olivia giving him a new lead gets him going — and its not Olivia's need that motivates him, it's the case. He thaws to her by the end of the film, but he never bothers to actually learn her name.

This is basically Basil's modus operandi (mouse operandi?) throughout the whole movie. Manic forward motion, and utter catatonia when he runs into a roadblock. His introduction scene is actually a wonderful bit of foreshadowing, because when Ratigan outwits and captures Basil at the end, he similarly gives up on everything. And it's only until an outside force — Olivia in the introduction, Dawson when they're captured — that he manages to be inspired back into action.

Basil and Barrie Ingham's energetic voice performance are great — "Ratigan, no one can have a higher opinion of you

than I have . And I think you're a slimy, contemptible sewer rat." — but Vincent Price as Ratigan steals the show. Basil has two modes, but Ratigan, as Price explained, has many:

[H]e's got a huge sense of humor about himself, although he is deadly serious about crime. Ratigan is a real larger than life villain, so I did the part by exaggerating it. Besides being a great villain, Ratigan is also a great actor who plays at being a great villain in the story, which all great villains should be. This is his theory and it's mine, too. A hero is just a hero, but a villain has to fool you all the time. He has many more facets to his character. He has to be charming, witty, decadent and funny. Everything is going on at the same time, so he's much more fun to play.

As Ratigan, Price is the progenitor to Scar, Jafar, and all of the other smooth-talking and big-singing villains of the Disney Renaissance. Everything about Ratigan is amazing. From his murderous insistence that he is, despite any and all evidence, a mouse and not a rat to his well-trained fluffy white cat. His disappointment that Basil is fifteen minutes late to finding him is slimily grand.

There are only three songs in The Great Mouse Detective, and Price sings two of them. "Goodbye So Soon," the taunt to the felled Basil. But the true genius lies in his villain song, "World's Greatest Criminal Mind":

This version cuts out the interlude where Ratigan casually murders one of his minions for calling him a rat.

There's a lot of hidden gems for adults in The Great Mouse Detective, too. There's the aforementioned use of old Basil Rathbone dialogue to give him a cameo, Basil's violin playing, "Elementary my dear Dawson," and so on. Adult Holmes fans have fun spotting them and they're a perfect through-line for children growing up with the movie who are then persuaded to give the original Holmes a try. There's also some stuff that really only registers for adults. One of Ratigan's plans once he takes over the country is to levy a heavy tax on parasites, which Ratigan names as the old, sick, and young.

As a child, I mostly just wanted to wear her outfits.

Like most great animated children's movies, there are moments of utter terror. The climactic between Ratigan and Basil in and on Big Ben is beautiful and exciting, of course, but my nightmares were haunted by Fidget, Ratigan's bat enforcer:

Both of these reveals still creep me all the way out.

The Great Mouse Detective: turn your kid into a Holmesian fiend and give yourself a break from the more popular Disney animations. If you don't own it, it's streaming on Netflix.

The Friends of the Saint Paul Public Library, as the home of the Minnesota Center for the Book, recently held a contest, asking school age children to write to an author who has somehow changed their view of the world or themselves. In the Grades Seven to Eight category, Soren Eversoll won the hearts of the judges (and 1st place) with his letter to Conan Doyle.

Dear Mr. Conan Doyle:

Sherlock Holmes. Your detective is more popular now than he was back in the 1890s when you wrote about him!

For this reason I write to you about your four novels and fifty-six short stories about the great detective and his partner, Doctor Watson, which have changed my life in so many ways.

Picture a seven-year old me, in our car after swim practice. Knowing how much I enjoyed stories, my mom got me an audio-book of some of the best Sherlock Holmes tales. When I first listened to "The Speckled Band" and pictured the foggy cobblestoned streets and dark alleyways of Victorian London, I was instantly drawn to the mystery, twists and turns, the dastardly villain and Holmes, a genius as always. By the time I finally returned the audio-book to the library, I wanted to read more.

I borrowed a complete, leather-bound Sherlock Holmes compendium from my grandpa's library complete with drawings by Sidney Paget, your excellent illustrator. The stories gripped me and still do. "The Final Problem," "The Musgrave Ritual," The Hound of the Baskervilles- all devoured.

In an empty closet in our home I recreated Holmes and Watson's 221B Baker Street sitting room. The room was about as wide as my seven-year-old wingspan, but I filled it with a gasogene made out of a jam jar, test tubes and strange containers with colored water, a samurai sword, and a faux window with the help of my local crafts store. I am now thirteen and have upgraded from a closet to a full-scale room in our new house. This sitting room has a reference to every single Holmes story. At antique

malls and estate sales, I tracked down and created things like a harpoon ("The Adventure of Black Peter"), fake ears ("The Cardboard Box") and a mounted bat ("The Adventure of the Sussex Vampire"). My grandma, aunt, uncle and assorted Sherlockian friends helped me build my collection and still do.

I contacted the curator at the University of Minnesota's Library, which houses the largest Sherlock Holmes collection in the world! In full regalia, including deerstalker, Inverness cape, and pipe, I stepped into the collections and saw an original page from a Sherlock Holmes stories -- in your handwriting. What an inspiration!

I have since performed in a reenactment of a 1940s Sherlock Holmes radio play (complete with sound effects), presented a toast honoring Colonel Sebastian Moran in front of a crowd of Sherlockians and written many of my own stories about Holmes and Watson. Now I am filming a Sherlock Holmes web series with my friends on YouTube. And all along I have been a member of a monthly study group called the Norwegian Explorers. We take a story from the canon and discuss its motifs and symbols, how its characters are portrayed and reasons we love reading it again and again. At these meetings, I learn new ways of looking at the stories. My analytical and communication skills have improved.

Pretending your works aren't fiction, but true fact, is called "playing the game" and people have done this since the 1930s. Every three years, I play the game at a conference held at the U. of Minnesota. Sherlockians come in all shapes and sizes, and I have met scientists, historians, doctors and lawyers connected by one thread: our love of your creation. With people older than me by decades, I have been in heated conversations about Watson's middle name, which hand Holmes wrote with and many other wonderfully obscure details. In our world, age doesn't matter; all that does is a love of your eternal stories.

I have seen Sherlockian nooks and crannies throughout the world. My family lived in Austria for two years. On our first trip out of Vienna we went to a London much different from yours but still, as you describe in "A Study in Scarlet," with that bustling feel: "... a great cesspool into which all the loungers and idlers of the Empire are irresistibly drained." In London, we found the plaque inside Bart's hospital marking the place where Holmes and Watson met for the first time, visited the Holmes museum (which I had dreamed about seeing for so long) and snuck into the Criterion Bar to get a shot of where Watson ran into his friend Stamford, the man who introduced him to Sherlock Holmes.

On another journey, I made a pilgrimage to the Reichenbach Falls in Switzerland, where Holmes and the evil Moriarty fought it out. As I look at pictures of myself, a smiling, deerstalker-wearing boy climbing up rocky terrain to the top of the falls, I realize something. Sherlock Holmes is one of the only things that I can say I loved as much at seven as I do now, six years later. I imagine myself in thirty years, fervently discussing Mrs. Hudson's country of origin with a child of about my age now, and I know I will never stop enjoying Holmes. While I will someday die, your works will live on forever, and maybe my grandchildren will enjoy and love the master detective as much as I do. Your books have even made me consider jobs in library science, teaching or writing.

The enduring and loyal friendship of Holmes and Watson, the feel of Victorian London, and the mysteries that keep me thinking, make your works timeless. Your creation has led to me filming a series, recreating 221B Baker Street, writing Holmes pastiches and meeting and spending time with friends who are all part of such a wonderful community. I have never felt this way about any other story or novel, and while many I read are good, none have held me or changed me as much as yours.

Sincerely and Canonically Yours,
Soren Eversoll



THE TIMELY ARRIVAL OF THE DOCTOR PREVENTED
THE DEATH OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

Inheritance and the Fate of Second Sons

Liese Sherwood-Fabre

The brief review of the fate of Sir Charles' estate in chapter five of the Hounds of the Baskervilles provides a short guide to English inheritance laws applied primarily to the aristocracy and other large landowners. (1)

In this chapter, Dr. Mortimer notes that Henry Baskerville will inherit Baskerville Hall because it is entailed, and should he pass, the estate would then go to James Desmond, a distant cousin.

Sir Henry, however, could distribute funds associated with the estate as he desired.

The new baronet's response, however, was that the majority of the estate needed to be passed to the next in line to ensure the upkeep of Baskerville Hall.

When Sir Charles died, his title of baronet and all the land associated with it passed on to his closest living male relation (his nephew Henry) and

would have done so regardless of any living female relatives.

Beyond the oldest male descendent, any other children received whatever their father's will dictated.

Thus, wives, daughters, and "second sons" could find themselves homeless if the inheritor was so inclined to turn them out (such as the fate of the Dashwood women in Jane Austen's novel *Sense and Sensibility*.)

With such future, most women sought as "fortunate" a marriage as possible while younger brothers prepared themselves to earn their own way, usually in such class-appropriate professions as the clergy or the military—although a "fortunate" marriage of their own was not out of the question. (2)

Some even took to go abroad such as Sir Henry's father did to Canada

and Rodger Baskerville to Central America.

Given his country squire ancestry, Sherlock Holmes would have been all too aware that, with an older brother, he could anticipate little inheritance.

As a "second son," he would have to make his own way in the world, and he carved out his own vocation.

Unlike the traditional path, however, he created the unique profession of consulting detective.

Not only did English inheritance law in the 1800s provide the basis for the motive in many a plot, it also helped create one of its most intriguing and popular characters.

(1)
<https://americancountess.wordpress.com/2013/03/17/the-entailment-or-how-the-english-aristocracy-perpetuated-itself-and-why-lady-mary-will-never-the-countess-of-grantham/>

(2)
<http://blogs.northcountrypublicradio.org/inbox/tag/inheritance-law/>

By Liese Sherwood-Fabre, PhD. You can read more about this award-winning author's writing and sign up for her newsletter at www.liesesherwoodfabre.com

Big Nate Comic Strip

Big Nate is an American comic strip written and illustrated by Lincoln Peirce.

The strip first launched on January 7, 1991, and has spawned some comic collections, a series of children's novels, activity books, and a stage musical.

Big Nate follows the adventures and misadventures of Nate Wright, a rebellious and energetic sixth-grader, and his classmates and teachers.

He is portrayed as a boy with little interest in studies or conforming to standards, which has led him into several conflicts with his social studies teacher Mrs. Godfrey, whom he considers to be his nemesis.

Strips also focus on Nate's home life and friendships with his best friend Francis and Teddy.

Nate is described as "11 years old, four-and-a-half feet tall, and the all-time record holder for detentions in school history. He's a self-described genius and sixth grade Renaissance Man. Nate, who lives with his dad and older sister, enjoys pestering his family and teachers with his sarcasm."

We have attached a series of strips in which Big Nate portrays Sherlock Holmes.



SEVENTY-SEVEN CANONICAL SEVENS

by Ruth Bachholtz, BSJ, January 1958

SEVEN of January, Mr. Holmes received Porlock's message. (VALL)
SEVEN sharp every night Irene Adler has dinner. (SCAN)
SEVEN miles from Chatham in Kent is Yoxley Old Place. (GOLD)
SEVEN percent solution of cocaine Holmes used. (SIGN)
SEVEN years Victor Hatherley was apprenticed to his firm in Greenwich. (ENGR)
SEVEN months Turner lived after his confession of the murder of McCarthy. (BOSC)
SEVEN years John Straker has been trainer of Silver Blaze. (SILV)
SEVEN letters Von Bork posted today, according to Martha Hudson. (LAST)
SEVEN p.m. Mary Morstan was at the third pillar from the left outside the Lyceum Theatre. (SIGN)
SEVEN sheets of foolscap paper and a quill pen started Jabez Wilson to Pope's Court. (REDH)
SEVEN wives Enoch Drebber had before he married Lucy Ferrier. (STUD)
SEVEN years of wedded bliss the Rucastles have had. (COPP)
SEVEN miles from London to Lee in Kent is The Cedars. (TWIS)
SEVEN lawsuits Mr. Frankland has pending. (HOUN)
SEVEN in the morning Mrs. John Straker awoke to find her husband not yet returned. (SILV)
SEVEN a.m. Tuesday, Lord Saltire's absence from the Priory School was discovered. (PRIO)
SEVEN miles from London to Eyford in Berkshire to get to the hydraulic press. (ENGR)
SEVEN p.m. Mr. Holmes dines on woodcock at 221. (BLUE)
SEVEN on left, where Toby lives. (SIGN)
SEVEN pounds heavier was Dr. Watson when Mr. Holmes saw him again. (SCAN)
SEVEN and twenty is Miss Mary Morstan's age. (SIGN)
SEVEN years of penal servitude awaits John Homer. (BLUE)
SEVEN to five is the countersign of the Mormons. (STUD)
SEVEN splatters of mud on the left arm of Helen Stoner's jacket. (SPEC)
SEVEN explanations of Violet Hunter's urgent need of Mr. Holmes. (COPP)
SEVEN pounds thirteen, found in Mr. Drebber's pockets. (STUD)
SEVEN years since Cecil James Barker left California for England. (VALL)
SEVEN tomorrow evening Hall Pycroft is due to meet Harry Pinner. (STOC)
SEVEN a.m. when Dr. Watson awoke and set off for Percy Phelps's room. (NAVA)
SEVEN feet deep by four feet wide was Brunton's death chamber. (MUSG)
SEVEN, a little before, the maid awakened Dr. Watson to announce that two men had come from Paddington. (ENGR)
SEVEN Popes Court, on the historic street in Fleet in London. (REDH)
SEVEN untold tales recorded in The Hound of the Baskervilles. (HOUN)
SEVEN bedrooms Harrison had to pass to reach Percy Phelps' room. (NAVA)
SEVEN p.m. Mr. Holmes and Dr. Watson come to the Copper Beeches. (COPP)
SEVEN a.m. the maid entered the room and found the unfortunate man hanging. (RESI)
SEVEN blood—thirsty Scowrers assembled at Widow MacNamara's to "finish Birdy Edwards." (VALL)
SEVEN articles Mr. Holmes fished from the moat at Birlstone. (VALL)
SEVEN papers found on the body of Arthur Cadogan West. (BRUC)
SEVEN hours daily, Neville St. Clair begs on Threadneedle Street. (TWIS)
SEVEN weeks Mr. Holmes spent working out a few experiments in organic chemistry. (GLOR)
SEVEN years older than Sherlock Holmes is his brother Mycroft. (GREE)
SEVEN dollars a week Jack McMurdo paid to Jacob Shafter for board and room. (VALL)
SEVEN a.m. one of the maids noticed the door of Woodman Lee open. (BLAC)
SEVEN to the right, first corridor, is the code location of a room in a big house. (WIST)
SEVEN times Stanley Hopkins asks Holmes for help. (ABBE)
SEVEN p.m. Dr. Watson calls at 221B and finds Billy the page on duty and Mr. Holmes asleep. (MAZA)
SEVEN years of penal servitude await Williamson for the abduction of Violet Smith. (SOLI)
SEVEN clues are furnished to Holmes by Annie Harrison. (NAVA)
SEVEN different schemes Holmes had for getting a glimpse of Staunton's telegram. (MISS)
SEVEN years nearly since John Douglas was at Benito Canyon. (VALL)
SEVEN days for a nautical round intended by Jim Browner (CARD)
SEVEN p.m. it started to rain but there were no footprints on the linoleum. (NAVA)

SEVEN hundred pounds a year is Professor Moriarty's salary. (VALL)
 SEVEN is the day of the month the pipe were set on McCauley, Paramore and Swain. (FIVE)
 SEVEN days Lady Beatrice Falder has been dead. (SHOS)
 SEVEN clues annoy Mr. Holmes and prompt him and Dr. Watson to return to Abbey Grange. (ABBE)
 SEVEN weeks after receiving the orange pip, Elias Openshaw met death. (FIVE)
 SEVEN shillings, the value of Grant Munro's pipe. (YELL)
 SEVEN years (1894-1901) Mr. Holmes was consulted about every public case and hundreds of private problems. (SOLI)
 SEVEN o'clock in the evening Mr. Holmes, Dr. Watson and Hall Pycroft went to the Franco-Midland Hardware Co. (STOC)
 SEVEN months before Jack McMurdo can leave the Valley with his "acusshla." (VALL)
 SEVEN thousand pounds the Worthingdon bank robbers stole. (RESI)
 SEVEN p.m. Irene Adler returns from her ride in the park. (SCAN)
 SEVEN years John Clayton drove a cab in London. (HOUN)
 SEVEN miles of the ride to Riding Thorpe Mr. Holmes did not open his mouth. (DANC)
 SEVEN o'clock train was the one at which Grant Munro met Mr. Holmes and Dr. Watson. (YELL)
 SEVEN years since Mrs. Ronder was clawed by the lion. (VEIL)
 SEVEN and past when Holmes, Watson and Athelney Jones reach the Westminster wharf. (SIGN)
 SEVEN miles from North Walsinghain to Riding Thorpe Manor. (DANC)
 SEVEN o'clock Mr. Holmes and his friends set out to overtake the Aurora. (SIGN)
 SEVEN years Eugenla Ronder lived with Mrs. Merrilow. (VEIL)
 SEVEN a.m. Mr. Warren has to be out of the house. (REDC)
 SEVEN of July was the date-line on the note asking Mary Morstan to come to the Lyceum Theatre. (SIGN)
 SEVEN members in the gang in Chicago where old Patrick was boss. (DANC)
 SEVEN minutes Dr. Watson noted by the station clock before he and Holmes were due to start. (FINA)
 SEVEN weeks remained of a long vacation when he left for Trevor's. (GLOR)

JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT... 6 DEGREES OF SEPARATION

Six degrees of separation is the theory that everyone and everything is six or fewer steps away, by way of introduction, from any other person in the world, so that a chain of "a friend of a friend" statements can be made to connect any two people in a maximum of six steps. Last month, we connected Julie Newmar (The Catwoman) with Basil Rathbone.



This Month: George Sanders (1906 -- 1972) as Mr. Freeze

Appeared in 2 episodes as Mr. Freeze
 Over 135 TV and movie credits



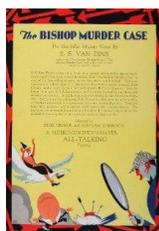
George Sanders starred with Douglas Scott



in "The Slave Ship" (1937)



Douglas Scott appeared in



"The Bishop Murder Case" (1930) with Basil Rathbone (Phylo Vance)



Baker Street Elementary

Created by Joe Fay,
Rusty & Steve Mason



*The First Adventures of Sherlock
Holmes and John Watson*

Baker Street Elementary

Fay, Mason, & Mason

A twist on a classic

*Watson, look up. What
do you see?*



*I see millions of stars,
Holmes.*

And what does that mean to you? ...



"Astronomically, it means there are millions of galaxies and potentially billions of planets. Astrologically, I observe Saturn is in Leo. Horologically, I deduce the time is approximately a quarter past three..."

...Theologically, it means the Creator is all-powerful and that we are small and insignificant, and Meteorologically, I suspect we will have a beautiful day tomorrow."

... this conversation sounds strangely familiar...



*It's a little spooky,
don't you think...*



*I'll leave you to work this
pretty little mystery out
yourself ...*



*Didn't we have a
tent ?*





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Spiritual Advisors

Secretaries

Historian
Webmaster

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Walter Pieper
Don Hobbs, BSI
Jim Webb
Cindy Brown
Brenda Hutchinson
Pam Mason
Rusty Mason

mason.steve@epa.gov
waltpieper@att.net
221b@verizon.net
jimrwebb@ix.netcom.com

myrkrid08@yahoo.com