

The Medical Bulletin

Volume 5, Number 3

September 1979

FROM THE CHIEF SURGEON

by David Poole

It often seems that each issue of the Medical Bulletin goes to press just before one of our meetings, and we do not have time to place in the Bulletin a reminder of any coming attractions. Dr. Watson's birthday party, at the Heritage Square Opera House, will have been celebrated by the time this Bulletin reaches you. So I will announce now that Sunday, January 6, 1980 is the date for our annual meeting and dinner celebrating the Master's birthday. If all goes according to plan, we will meet again in the Phipps House. Another announcement will appear in the December Bulletin, along with a reservation form. The report of the nominating committee will also be included in that Bulletin. Jill Stone's Telephone Committee will be contacting all members, at least all members in the Denver Metro area, to remind you of the meeting.

The last two issues of the Bulletin were published by committee, but we now have an editor. Dorothy Ellis has agreed to edit the Bulletin, and was appointed at the June meeting of the Medical Board.

At this time of editorial change, it seems appropriate to thank a former editor of the Bulletin, Mary Holmes (who resigned last year), for the fine job she did as editor. Mary held the job for three years, and has edited two-thirds of the Bulletins published to date. The Patients owe Mary a vote of thanks for the vast

amount of time and expertise she devoted to the job. Due to Mary's editorship, the Bulletin evolved into one of the best, if not the best, of the smaller Sherlockian journals. Perhaps I am prejudiced, but I think that you will agree with me. I am sure that Dorothy will continue the high standard set by Mary.

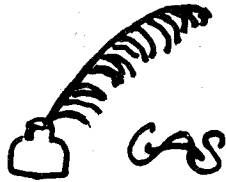
SHERLOCK HOLMES EXHIBIT

Charles Hansen

In line with the policies and intents of the Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients scion, the Patients have, throughout the month of July, had a variety of Sherlock Holmes material and memorabilia on exhibit in two Public Libraries in Aurora. The exhibits, arranged by our Secretary, Charlene Schnelker and the administrator of libraries of Aurora, Mr. Tom Nicholas, were to be seen at the main library at 13th and Peoria and the south branch at Hampden Circle. Sherlockian mementos, as well as books, etc, were gathered from several of the more extensive Patient collectors and formed the exhibits which the people at the libraries informed me have attracted a great deal of attention. This should certainly have resulted in making the people of the Aurora area more aware of matters Sherlockian; it may quite possibly result in a new member or two, as recent Medical Bulletins and other scion material were prominently displayed. Our thanks are due to those who lent their materials to the exhibit, and especially to Charlene and to Mr. Nicholas.

TRANSCRIBER'S
TRIFLES

By Charlene Schnelker



THE PATIENTS AFOOT

The July performance of The Crucifer of Blood at Elitch Garden Theater brought Paxton Whitehead as Sherlock Holmes, to Denver and in contact with the Neglected Patients. On July 10, 1979, our Chief Surgeon, David Poole, and Mr Whitehead were interviewed on the Channel 4 Noon-day program. In a reversal of roles, "Holmes" appeared in casual dress and posture, while David, with great poise and a deerstalker, represented the Victorian presence.

Conversation touched on the play, the props (Paxton prefers an authentic straight stem pipe), the mail still addressed to Sherlock Holmes at 221 B asking for his assistance, and the Victorian era, to which David observed, people relate nearly as strongly as they do to the character of Sherlock Holmes.

David displayed items from his and John Stephenson's collection: a Basil of Baker Street mouse miniature, a Sherlockian "Toby" jug, a Holmes figure made, ironically, of Scottish fleece and a framed cigar box label with William Gillette as the master detective.

Of course, our society was mentioned and described as having "around 80 members, 40 of whom are local." Great P.R.!

BUSKERS

"One who entertains, especially by singing or reciting on the street or in a pub." Thus spake Webster but those of us who thrive on Victoriana know more.

I am recruiting Buskers to entertain at membership events (before the dinner hour) but to establish a mood rather than to provide the program. Proper Victorians may properly ignore the buskers (tips however, are not scorned).

Join me in exploring the underside of Victoriana. We will learn songs of the period (some proper, others - backroom ballads), poetic renderings (limericks, awful tales), soft shoe dancing, etc. We may progress to Music Hall productions in a year or two.

Requirements: Uninhibited hams who like to sing. An ~~irreverence~~ for life. If you have a good voice, you need not apply - you can join reputable groups! Contact Charlene at 979-8284. We will begin meeting in late September, probably once (perhaps twice) a month to prepare for the annual meeting in January.

THE MEDICAL BULLETIN Issued for
Doctor Watson's Neglected Patients,
a seion of the Baker Street Irregulars

Editor: Dorothy Ellis

Canonical consultants: David Poole
Charlene Schnelker

Special reports: Charles Hansen, Jill
Stone

Correspondence, articles, cartoons, news items, verse, puzzles, quizzes suitable for publication in the BULLETIN are welcome, and should be addressed to the editor :2851 South Reed Street
Denver, Colorado 80227

PUZZLE ANSWERS

ACROSS: 1. The Lion's Mane; 9. Harpoon; 10. Murrillo; 11. Deed; 12. Adler; 13. Aged; 16. Vessels; 17. Silence; 18. Leaving; 21. Trivial; 23. Face; 24. Clues; 25. Anon; 28. Old Pipe; 29. Only One; 30. Valley of Fear.

DOWN: 1. Turners; 2. Eton; 3. Ionides; 4. Numbers; 5. Mire; 6. Neligan; 7. The Devil's Foot; 8. Lord Bellinger; 14. Peril; 15. Elsie; 19. Arcadia; 20. Gallery; 21 Trepoff; 22. Inn Door; 26. Will; 27. Blue.

Book Review

SHERLOCK HOLMES IN THE ORIENT

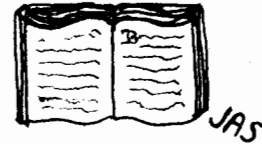
by Mary Ake

The fellowship of believers in Mr. Sherlock Holmes stretches around the world. To hold a membership in one of the Societies is to have a kinship with thousands everywhere. There are few things better in the life of a Sherlockian (or Holmesian as the case may be) than to sit down with someone far away from one's own home and discuss the state of Mr. Holmes' health, the adventures of the Canon, or touring London in His footsteps.

Such was my pleasure when recently I traveled in the Orient. I did not encounter Mr. Holmes (of course!) nor follow his Tibetan tour of '91-'92. I did venture forth into China and Japan. In Japan exists an organization of believers known as "Japan Sherlock Holmes Society", some 300 strong. One evening in Tokyo, I dined with Dr. and Mrs. Tsukasa Kobayashi (founders of the fairly recent group), Hirotaka Ueda, Masamichi Higurashi, Kiyoshi Arai, Yumiko Shigaki, Eiichi Nakahara, and Mr. and Mrs. Toshiki Sasabe.

They graciously spoke in English since my Japanese is nonexistent. We shared a lively discussion about our favorite cases. Dr. Kobayashi is an author of works about the Master, and he kindly presented me with one of his books. Mr. Higurashi has been involved in getting some of the publications in English translated into Japanese. These Sherlockians leave little doubt that Mr. Holmes and his world are evergreen in Japan.

This delightful evening will remain in my memory as a highlight of my Far Eastern trip. I carried a letter from our Chief Surgeon to Dr. Kobayashi, and expressed the hope that my new friends would come to Colorado someday to meet with "Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients".



The Holmes-Dracula File

by Fred Saberhagen

Publisher: Ace Books, New York, 1978.
249 pages, paper-bound, \$1.95.

Reviewed by Jill Stone

Like Sherlock Holmes versus Dracula, this book is ridiculous, but unlike that other curious hybrid, it is entertaining. Eventually. The first half of the book constructs the plot in odd pieces, from different angles, and moves too slowly to be suspenseful. This reader hung in there chiefly out of curiosity - how on earth was the author going to make one story out of all this stuff? But he does, and it's actually pretty good.

First of all, the story gives us a Dracula who's a good guy. Eccentric, certainly, and irritable, but not a bad sort, as vampires go. And he bears a striking resemblance to Sherlock Holmes, which necessitates Dark Revelations about the Holmes family. (By now, we've had enough Dark Revelations about the Holmes family to gag a goat.) Then there are the real villains who are mad scientists. And the Giant Rat makes a gruesome appearance, along with some characters from Dracula, a missing fiance, a quantity of misplaced laboratory equipment, some rather unconvincing minor characters, Watson, the cops, and the Plague. Somehow, it all coheres, and the ending is quite exciting. Dracula is not a prerequisite (neither, for that matter, is the Canon), but those who've read it will be amused by what has become of some of its personnel; that one fellow was always strange ...

(Continued)

Saberhagen and Dracula are old pals. In 1975, the former produced an anomaly called The Dracula Tape (Warner Paperback Library) in which the latter re-told Stoker's novel from his point of view. The book was extremely uneven and occasionally tasteless, but often deeply funny. Its plot was consistent with the then upcoming Holmes-Dracula File. And now Mr. Saberhagen has unearthed An Old Friend of the Family, in which a mysterious Continental gentleman shows up to aid Mina Harker's descendents in a time of crisis. This book starts excitingly and runs smoothly. It's not a great vampire story; none of them are - Saberhagen's old friend is just too matter-of-fact and chummy. But it's shaping up to be a pretty good mystery. And there's something satisfying about Dark Revelations, particularly those concerning that race of beings who are our heroes and our villains. As Mina Harker - and Mrs. Holmes - may have said to their children, blood will tell.

THE PATIENTS AT PLAY

Charles Hansen

Some twenty-odd members of the Neglected Patients (aren't we all a bit odd) gathered at the Elitch Gardens on Saturday, July 14th, to attend the matinee performance of a new Sherlockian drama which drew very high praise while running on Broadway. "The Crucifer of Blood" sounds more like a story about Dracula than about Sherlock Holmes, but it is in fact a very good Sherlockian play despite its slightly lurid title.

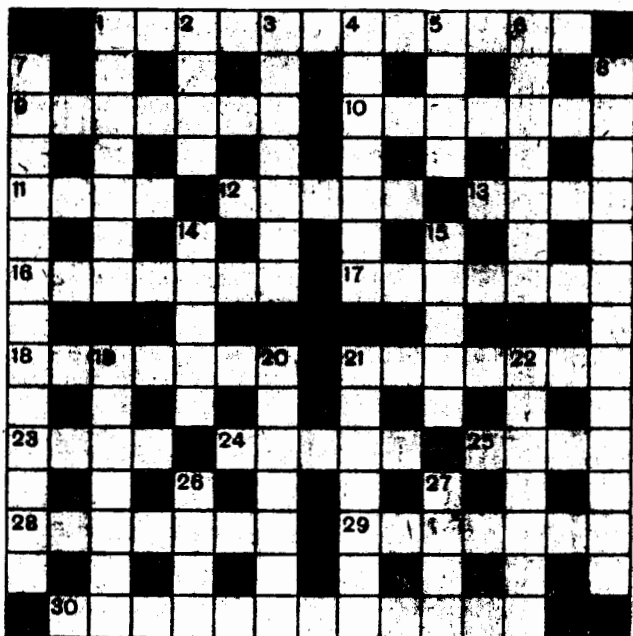
Based rather loosely on the Canonical tale "The Sign of the Four", it is easily the best Sherlockian drama this reporter has seen for some time. It contained most of the best and most exciting parts of "The Sign of the Four", plus enough new and unfamiliar plot-line to keep one in suspense. In addition it was blessed with some really exceptional special effects in the staging, notably the tremendous electrical storm which culminates the scenes at Pondicherry Lodge, and the remarkable

scene of the chase in which Holmes, Watson and Scotland Yard men in a police boat pursue the steam launch containing Jonathan Small, Tonga and the great Agra Treasure down the river Thames in a dense fog!

In addition to a well-written and well-acted plot and a totally unexpected and astonishing surprise ending - which I have promised not to reveal on pain of death - there was an excellent cast, topped off by one of the finest Holmes and Watson teams this reviewer can remember. Paxton Whitehead, as Holmes was remarkably impressive! He looked precisely like Holmes from a Sidney Paget illustration from the Strand Magazine, come amazingly to life. Even better, he had studied the old illustrations and the Canon, and had Holmes' little attitudes and gestures all down pat. Better still, for once he was teamed with a Watson of about his own age. As a died-in-the-wool Sherlockian of long standing, I am terribly weary of seeing a young and virile Holmes teamed with a Watson old enough to be his father! Timothy Landfield as Dr. John H. Watson is a man of about the same age as Holmes, and he did not attempt (thank heaven) to follow the many, many precedents and exemplify what Conan Doyle once described as "Boobus Britannicus"!! The rest of the cast were also quite good, particularly Marc Mayo as Jonathan Small's murderous little friend, Tonga.

After the play the Patients went backstage and met the members of the cast, fraternized with Mr. Holmes on the sets of the play, and some of us at least, were posed and photographed against one of the sets in company with the Master Detective himself. Eventually the pleasant visit had to end; the cast had to change and rest as they had another show to do in the evening. Many of the Patients topped off this very pleasant event with a dinner at the Old Spaghetti Factory. Your reporter was, alas, unable to take part in this finale, but I am told that this very fine gathering was topped off in style. I readily believe it. Altogether a very fine activity with a good time for all. Those of you who did not take part missed a memorable event, 'eat your hearts out, suckers', then maybe you won't miss the next time!

PUZZLE



BY ROY SPARKES

ACROSS

1. Holmes made of this a sorry mess,
But ended with unearned success. (3,5,4)
9. To emulate the killer's part
Try with this gigantic dart. (7)
10. A task too much for Holmes' brains,
The name was given him by Baynes. (7)
11. If break its curse I only could!
Each facet stands for one with blood. (4)
12. The tender passions far above,
Holmes' feeling for her was not love. (5)
13. The merchant said, "These fears erase.
I've done this in the last two days." (4)
16. The lady, jewel, date and state
Carry passengers or freight. (7)
17. This inside the vault so deep
Solemn bankers told to keep. (7)
18. Pick a table hit or miss
One's for eating, one's for this. (7)
21. Genius shines in many places.
Watson oft described such cases. (7)
23. A dreadful sight to greet a fellow.
It may be blanched, clay-hued or yellow. (4)
24. A hint in time detection helps
Seven were given Holmes by Phelps. (5)

(Answer on page 2)

25. Like the messages with pips
Or letter made with paper strips. (4)

28. He gave it love as age demands,
And mended it with silver bands. (3, 4)

29. Of lesser men let others talk.
Holmes was this, declared Von Bork. (4, 3)

30. A place of crime and blood is this. A
Good description of Vermissa. (6,2,4)

DOWN

1. Write their names down without malice
John, or Jack, and little Alice. (7)

2. Along the Thames our footsteps stray
looking out for signs of Clay. (4)

3. He in Alexandria makes 'em.
Addict in the south-east takes 'em. (7)

4. Gennaro thus a problem set us,
Using these instead of letters. (7)

5. Here where ponies went before
villain lies for evermore. (4)

6. He, trying as he'd done before,
To enter had to force the door. (7)

7. A source of much unholy smoke,
Making Watson croak and choke. (3,6,4)

8. Victim of ill-fortune's capers
Glad he was to find the papers. (4, 9)

14. The Sholtos' would a volume fill,
But Openshaw's was greater still. (5)

15. She in trepidation trod,
And was prepared to meet her God. (5)

19. Watson's habits were a fixture,
Using still the same old mixture. (7)

20. Here notwithstanding Watson's jeers,
Holmes displayed some crude ideas. (7)

21. Saint or sinner, great or lesser,
Killed or killer in Odessa. (7)

22. Sherlock found, when stalking game,
Over here the owner's name. (3,4)

26. Is it clear? Some doubts remain
When written in a moving train. (4)

27. Here's two clues, not one alone.
Either Gilchrist or a stone. (4)

SHERLOCK HOLMES AND DR. WATSON

By Maurice Campbell

Continued from MEDICAL BULLETIN, Volume 5, Number 2.

(Based on a clinical lecture at Guy's Hospital, and a paper read to the Abernethian Society, St. Bartholomew's Hospital.)

IJI- WATSON'S PRACTICE; HIS SERVICE IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR; AND HIS SECOND MARRIAGE

In view of Watson's accurate medicine, it is interesting to review his student career and subsequent practice. Born about 1852, he must have started as a medical student at St. Bartholomew's Hospital about 1871, and it was then presumably that he played rigger for Blackheath (The Sussex Vampire). He qualified M.B., B.S., about 1876, and we know that Stamford was a dresser under him at Bart's, so he must have been house surgeon or obstetric resident. As he took his London M.D. in 1878, house surgeon seems less likely, and when we find that he might have been obstetric resident to that great man Matthews Duncan, our choice seems almost inevitable (The Study in Scarlet).

After going through the army surgeons' course at Netly, he was posted to the Northumberland Fusiliers in India. On reaching Bombay he found his regiment engaged in the second Afghan War and joined them at Candahar, but was later attached to the Yorkshires and was wounded in the shoulder at the battle of Maiwand (July 1880). He was in hospital at Peshawar, and had nearly recovered when he got enteric fever; this was a severe attack, and led to his being invalided out of the army, so that he arrived back in England towards the end of the year.

It was under these conditions that he started the famous partnership with Holmes at Baker Street. After the Study in Scarlet (1881), Watson decided to write an account of the case, though it was not published till six years later. By 1883 he had become Holmes' "Intimate friend", and assisting Holmes and writing accounts of his cases seems to have been his main interest and occupation (The Speckled Band). Like many men without a regular job, he spent much of

his time and money following horse-racing (Shoscombe Old Place) and dabbling in stocks and shares (The Dancing Men); but he still kept up his medical interests, and had the presence of mind to save the life of the unfortunate Mr. Melas, who was suffering from carbon monoxide poisoning (The Greek Interpreter, about 1885). In 1887 he was hurriedly called to Lyons as Holmes was ill, and was relieved to find that there was nothing more seriously wrong than a breakdown from overwork (The Reigate Squires), for which he arranged for Holmes to have a rest at Reigate with Colonel Hayter, who also had been under his professional care in Afghanistan.

In the Sign of Four (1888), Watson had been reading the latest text-book of Pathology, and was able to give a decided opinion about the absence of valvular disease, after listening to Sholto's heart. The fact that he carried his stethoscope with him showed that he liked to take any opportunities of medical work that came his way, and his familiarity with Dr. Trevelyan's monograph on Obscure Nervous Lesions showed that he was still reading widely (The Resident Patient).

In July or September 1888 Watson became engaged to Miss Morstan, and this naturally brought an end to the Baker Street Menage and led to his settling down to earn his living. In February 1889, shortly after his marriage, he bought a practice in the Paddington district, and by March he had started work, as Holmes deduced from the smell of iodoform, the black stains of silver nitrate, and the bulge in the side of his top hat where he secreted his stethoscope (A Scandal in Bohemia).

Old Mr. Farquhar, from whom he had purchased it, had at one time an excellent general practice, which had shrunk from twelve hundred to three hundred a year owing to his age and an affliction like St. Vitus's dance. Watson was sure that with his energy he would build it up again, and certainly for the first three months he was kept very busy. When Holmes visited him one morning in June he was reading the British Medical Journal at breakfast, and was able to hand over his work for the day to his next-door neighbor, whose practice Holmes deduced from the wear of the steps had been much less successful than Dr. Farquhar's

(The Stockbroker's Clerk). The same month he took another day off in the West of England (The Boscombe Valley Mystery)..

In July again, although he had had a busy day, he was able to go down with Holmes to Aldershot (The Crooked Man) and to Woking (The Naval Treaty). By August his practise had steadily increased in spite of these interruptions, and he had several patients among the railway staff at Paddington Station, through one of whom he introduced Holmes to the adventure of the Engineer's Thumb.

In September he was staying with Holmes for a few days as his wife was away with her aunt (The Five Orange Pips), and in October he was still there, and must have taken his holiday and spent it down on Dartmoor (The Hound of the Baskervilles). Mrs. Watson was evidently away much longer than was expected at first, and probably this was the beginning of her illness -- indeed, it is not clear if she was back before January 1890 (The Valley of Fear), though this may have been a second absence.

In 1890 Watson seem^d to have been busy with his practice, for in A Case of Identity he had not seen Holmes for several weeks, and when he was sent for in Holmes' supposed illness he had not seen him for some time and knew nothing of the case (The Dying Detective). In October he was able to spare an afternoon, but that was Saturday (The Red-Headed League); indeed, Watson was so busy with his practice during this year that he had records of only three of Holmes' cases (The Final Problem).

Early in April 1891 Watson was living with Holmes again, and was able to go down to Winchester (The Copper Beeches). Evidently Mrs. Watson was away again and was again forced to stay away longer than was expected, for later in the month when Holmes called on Watson late at night she was still away. Watson said that his practice was quiet and could easily be left to his neighbour while they went to Switzerland to avoid Moriarty (The Final Problem). After such a happy marriage it seems impossible that Mrs. Watson could have been away so much unless her health had broken down, and Watson's loss of interest in the practice after the successful year in 1890 can best be explained in this way

When Holmes returned in 1894 he found Watson

settled down in practice again, this time in Kensington, and evidently successfully, for Watson says, "All day as I drove upon my round" (The Empty House). Sherlock Holmes referred to the death of Mrs. Watson, remarking that hard work was the best antidote to sorrow; she must have died about 1892, and most probably from tuberculosis. One might guess at first that she had inherited her father's liability to arterial disease and died from angina pectoris, as he had in his early forties (see page 526); but she was only thirty-two when she died, which makes this unlikely. Further, her appearance and her tendency to blushing and pallor (The Sign of Four) are more compatible with the tuberculosis than with the angina diathesis, and a sudden unexpected cardiac death would not account for her long absences from home. It is equally likely that she inherited her weakness from her mother, who died when Mrs. Watson was a child probably from tuberculosis, the most likely cause for a mother and daughter both dying young. Her first long absence from home was in September and October, and probably a chill in the beginning of the English winter led to a cough and signs in the lungs.

Within a short time of Holmes' return we find that Watson had given up his second practice and was back in his old quarters at Baker Street (The Norwood Builder). The call to the old life was too strong, and he had sold his practice in Kensington at a very good price to a young Dr. Verner - a distant relative of Holmes. From 1894 to 1899 there was a steady stream of cases in which Watson collaborated, and accounts of these cases from Watson's pen, most of them being published in The Return of Sherlock Holmes. This seems an appropriate moment to consider the vexed question of the position of the famous lodgings presided over by Mrs. Hudson.

221b BAKER STREET

There is no tablet on the wall of 221b Baker Street to commemorate the long residence of Holmes and Watson, with interruptions from 1881 to 1903. Indeed the very site is uncertain, but many of the stories contain indications that it was somewhere in the middle half.

"Holmes." said Watson as he stood one

morning in their bow window looking down the street, "here is a madman coming along." He was a man of fifty, tall and portly, with a black frock coat, but his actions were in absurd contrast to the dignity of his dress and features, for, he was running hard with occasional little springs (The Beryl Coronet). The distinguished banker was coming to see Holmes and had arrived at the Inner Circle Station, so this shows that their lodgings were not very near the upper end of Baker Street. Moreover, Watson used the Wigmore Street Post Office and not the one in Baker Street itself, as he would have done if living at this northern end.

"It was a bitter night, so we drew on our ulsters and wrapped cravats about our throats. Outside the stars were shining coldly in a cloudless sky. Our footfalls rang out crisply and loudly as we swung through the doctors' quarters - Wimpole Street, Harley Street, and so through Wigmore Street into Oxford Street. In a quarter of an hour we were in Bloomsbury" (The Blue Carbuncle).

"A minute later we were in the street and walking for home (from Brook Street). We had crossed Oxford Street and were halfway down Harley Street before I could get a word from my companion" (The Resident Patient).

"Your hat and boots, Watson, quick. Not a moment to lose." He rushed into his room in his dressing-gown and was back again in a few seconds in a frock-coat. We hurried together down the stairs and into the street. Dr. Mortimer was still visible about two hundred yards ahead of us in the direction of Oxford Street" (The Hound of the Baskervilles).

These three quotations show that 221b Baker Street was not near the lower (Oxford Street) end, but do not help us to place it more closely. We might expect this, for a man is so familiar with the neighborhood of his own home that he is unlikely to describe it in any detail.

But there is one more precise reference when they were returning by an unusual route to avoid observation; Holmes stopped the cab at the corner of Cavendish Square and passed rapidly through a network of mews and stables, the very exist-

ence of which Watson had never known. They emerged into a small road lined with old, gloomy houses which led them into Manchester Street, and so to Blandford Street. Here they turned down a narrow passage, passed through a wooden gate into a deserted yard, and opened a back door (The Adventure of the Empty House). They were in Camden House opposite to their own quarters and able to watch them unobserved.

The turn from Blandford Street might have been to the north into Blandford Mews or to the south into Kendall's Mews. Anyone who walks along the two will find the description of the deserted yard more apt for Kendall's Mews; and Watson wrote of turning down, which again makes the turn to the south more likely, because the two mews run parallel to Baker Street, and turning down this is certainly to the south, for the northern ends of both Baker Street and Wimpole Street are upper.

This gives a choice of the block of ten homes now numbered 17-35 on the west side of Baker Street, presumably the 27-35 half of this block, as otherwise Holmes would have been more likely to enter Kendall's Mews from the south than from the north end. Number 27 is a story higher than the others, and so it caught my eye, and I noticed that it is still in the occupation of Hudson Brothers. Clearly this was the house, and Mrs. Hudson, when she ceased to be landlady and became housekeeper for Holmes on his retirement in 1903, left the lease of her house to her sons, who have built up this business.

Mr. Roberts states in a footnote (loc. cit., p. 14) that Dr. Gray C. Briggs, of St. Louis, deduced that the house in which Holmes and Watson lived was 111 Baker Street (see F. D. Steele, "Sherlock Holmes"); but I have been unable to obtain this paper, so do not know on what evidence this identification was based. Mr. Blakeney, also in a footnote (loc. cit. p. 49), thinks this is certainly wrong, and, using the directions from the Adventure of the Empty House, deduces that it must have been 45 to 51 or 29 to 35, and states that local authority accepts 4, as the site. I have already given reasons for choosing 27 to 35, and to this extent

agree with Mr. Blakeney, but he must have turned up into Blandford Mews instead of down into Kendall's Mews.

As though to complicate matters further and to hide the identity of such an important historical landmark, the numbers in Baker Street were changed twelve years ago. I am indebted to the postmaster of the Western District P.O. - the Wigmore Street office which Watson used - for the information that the ten houses at present numbered in odd numbers 17, 19, etc., to 35 (from south to north), used to be consecutively 79 to 70 (from north to south); 27 was therefore 74. Now Watson must have had some reason for writing 221b, and surely it is not too fanciful to suppose that to disguise 74 he said $74 \times 3 = 222 = 221b$. Holmes had lived in Montague Square when he first came to London and must have been very attached to the neighborhood, for 74 was the house in Baker Street as near as any to Montague Square. After this digression we must return to Watson's career.

(To be continued)

Editor's note: Part I of Dr. Campbell's articles on the Medical Knowledge of Dr. Watson appeared in the MEDICAL BULLETIN Volume 3, No. 4 (1977) and Volume 4, No. 1 (1978); Part II appeared in Volume 5, Nos. 1 and 2 (1979).

For his kind permission to reprint the Campbell Papers, we are grateful to Michael Bourne, a Guy's medical student and Editor of Guy's Hospital Gazette.

NEW MEMBER

Tamura, Etsujiro
21 - 11 Chuo 4 - Chome
Nakano - KU
Tokyo 164
Japan



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HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DR. WATSON!

Chronologists disagree about the date of Dr. Watson's birth. As persons of good spirit(s), we encourage you to toast the good doctor with us on September 1st this year. Those in doubt may toast all month long.



MEMBERSHIP LIST CORRECTIONS

Bumgarner, Dr. Frank, Jr.
900 E. Louisiana
Denver, Colorado
744-7028

Linden, Vici
238-7212

Wynne, Nancy
798-6430
(first page error)

Wuth, Alan S.
988-1543

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