

The Medical Bulletin

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THE RETURN OF THE FAIRIES

by Ed Rochette

Rebekah Taft is both a great neighbor and a good friend. Miss Taft was born in Colorado Springs in 1912 and the home that she grew up in was on land adjacent to the headquarters of the American Numismatic Association, where the ANA's neighbor, the Colorado Springs Fine Arts Center is now located. She has devoted her long years life to social work and humanitarian effort, from Eastern Europe at the close of World War II to East Harlem during the pre-civil rights era. Miss Taft knows and cares about the city and it is to her that I can always turn for a bit of anecdotal history. When she learned of my interest in Sherlock Holmes, she remarked, "Oh, I remember when Sir Arthur Conan Doyle came to Colorado Springs to lecture. He brought his family with him and I was asked to be a companion for his daughter, Jean. We were both the same age."

Rebekah Taft's recall was a clue few Sherlockians could resist. Perhaps there was a numismatically-related story in his visit, no matter how tenuous. A visit to the newspaper files of the Colorado Springs Public Library seemed in order. There, on the microfilm copy of the morning edition of the Colorado Springs Gazette for May 7, 1923, was a front page story headlined "CONAN DOYLE DUE HERE THIS MORNING."

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Special
Double-Size
Issue!



Dr. Gerald F. Kreyche, a new member of DWNP from Dolores, Colorado, is a retired professor of philosophy from DePaul University in Chicago.

Ed Rochette is a world renowned numismatist living in Colorado Springs..

Larry Feldman - Ye Editor

Denny Hogarth - Associate Editor

Terry Teis - Lab Technician

Dr John H Watson - Guiding Light & Inspiration

THE WALKING STICK By Gerald F. Kreyche



The once popular walking stick is out of style. Some say it is an anachronism, as dead as the dodo bird, suffering the status of a species extincta. It is true that we no longer see it on the Silver Screen--diamond-knobbed, accompanied by flowing scarf and shiny silk hat, ala Fred Astair.

However, I have hopes that like a phoenix, it may rise again from its own ashes to delight once more in the glories of its former halcyon days. One reason for this optimism, is the increasing number of senior citizens gracing our population.

I am not advocating that such elderly regard it as a crutch. There is nothing beautiful or aesthetic about a crutch. It is an ugly duckling that will stay an ugly duckling. A necessary evil on occasion, it produces constant underarm pain in doing its good work of allowing mobility. All crutches suffer from sameness and look alike.

The crutch has one function

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And MUCH more!

Fairies Return

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While the story's sub-head read, "First Visits of Creator of 'Sherlock Holmes' to Pikes Peak Region," Sherlockians of the day would have been very disappointed in the subject of his lecture. Although there were more Sherlockian adventures to come, Conan Doyle had become obsessed with spiritualism. Not only did he believe that he could communicate with dead members of his family, but he began to believe in the existence of fairies, as well. A year earlier the creator of Sherlock Holmes had published a most incredulous book, *The Coming of the Fairies!*

Two young girls who lived in a village called Cottingley, Elsie Wright, age 16, and her cousin, Frances Griffiths, age 10, claimed they had seen and talked to fairies playing in their garden. The elder of the two, took photographs, and although they appeared most unconvincing, Conan Doyle had hurried to the north of England and proclaimed the photographs to be genuine. Despite the resulting ridicule, Sir Arthur's belief in the authenticity of the pictures and belief in fairies remained unshaken.

Other photographs, equally faked, were shown to complement Doyle's lecture in Colorado Springs. The Gazette had introduced Sir Arthur Conan Doyle as an English novelist and exponent on "The Proofs of Immortality." The paper advised that he would speak that evening from the stage of the American Theatre, at 22 1/2 Pikes Peak Avenue, and promised that his talk would be illustrated with "startling spirit photographs!" One illustration would show the "ectoplasm of a supposedly dead girl manifesting itself from the mouth of a medium."

There were a number of photographs projected on the screen that evening. One showed a mourner standing beside the coffin of an aged women, while at hand was the spirit form of an old

friend who had died earlier. Another was a picture of an Indian chief standing by a man. The photographer, said Doyle, was informed by automatic writing that the chief would later appear in full regalia. The next picture was shown as "proof" that the chief kept his word. Spiritualism, at the time, was the "flying saucer" stories of the 1920s. Thousands believed in it, sightings of ectoplasm during seances was as common as perceived visits by extraterrestrials of our time. The theatre, according to a follow up edition, was filled to capacity. All 600 seats were taken.

Doyle's family had preceded him to the Springs. Lady Doyle had taken in some of the tourist attractions of the region and spent some time meeting with local spiritualists. At the Odd Fellows Hall, the night before Sir Arthur's arrival, the Gazette reported that Lady Doyle had received a spirit communication through a local Colorado Springs medium, Mrs. E. Gainor. The message was from a friend whom she recognized by the message.

Despite the variety of photographic "evidence," nothing could conceivably be described as "numismatic," save for Conan Doyle's prima facie evidence to the existence of fairies. Coincident the Conan Doyle's finding of fairies was the publication in England of a series of children's books entitled, *Flower Fairies* by Cicely Mary Barker.

Miss Barker was born in London in 1895. As a child in frail health and kept home from school, she taught herself to draw and later attended evening classes at the Croydon Art Society. Miss Barker developed a distinctive style and by the time she was 15, she was commercially engaged. Using children who attended her sister's kinder-

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"Despite the resulting ridicule, Sir Arthur's... belief in fairies remained unshaken."

Fairies Return

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garten class as models, Barker began a series of flower fairies to appear on postcards. Then, in 1923, the first of her popular children's book was released. It is believed that it was her creations that were superimposed on the fairy photographs supplied Conan Doyle and accepted by him as evidence of their existence. Ironically, when skeptics pointed to the "flat appearance" of fairies on the photographs supplied to Sir Arthur, his comment was that this was proof of their authenticity. Fairies, said Conan Doyle, were ethereal and could cast no shadows and therefore in the light would look as they appeared on the photographs.

Of late these same fairies have gained depth, albeit of a millimeter or less, but dimensional nevertheless. They now appear on a series of Isle of Man crowns and can be purchased directly from The Treasury, Isle of Man Government, Finance Division, Government Office, Isle of Man, British Isles, IM1 3PX. A brochure, along with a list of all coins available, can be obtained for the asking. Prices range from face value, plus a handling charge, to premium costs for proof coins.

*"These same
fairies...now
appear on a series
of Isle of Man
crowns..."*

Originally published in The NUMISMATIST



COIN ROUNDUP. For release Sunday, June 23, 1996. Cicely Mary Barker's Flower Fairies are the subject of the latest silver-dollar sized coins of the Isle of Man. Distributed by Los Angeles Times Syndicate.



ANATOMY OF A "LIVE" SHERLOCK HOLMES RADIO PLAY

By Dennis Hogarth

I grew up in a small mining town in the Black Hills of South Dakota. Television arrived late to our area, so the tail-end of the Golden Age of Radio was a big part of my early childhood. Programs like Jack Benny and Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy were still on the radio. When the opportunity came for Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients to do a live radio drama with the members of the Radio Historical Association of Colorado, I was ecstatic.

The following is my account of the live radio play "The Final Problem" from its inception to the first public performance. This article is also a tribute to John Licht, whose script and dogged determination made the final production possible.

The idea started over two years ago, when John Licht, a DWNP member and a member of the Radio Historical Association of Colorado, hereafter referred to as RHAC, began discussing the possibilities of doing a joint radio play re-creation of a Sherlock Holmes radio production with RHAC. John selected from the Canon the short story "The Final Problem." I sent John some copies of early Sherlock Holmes radio broadcasts by Basil Rathbone and John Gielgud, including the Gielgud version of "The Final Problem."

John obtained other audio and video versions of Sherlock Holmes stories to get a feel for how he wanted to write the script. John also read and re-read the story from the Canon and watched the Jeremy Brett PBS Mystery! version of the short story. In a surprisingly short period of time, John gave me a copy of the first draft of his radio play adaptation of "The Final Problem," complete with sound and music cues.

John asked me to write some humorous radio commercials to be intersperse throughout the show. Borrowing an idea from my brother-in-law Tim Molseed and a mutual friend Paul Higbee, the radio broadcast was to be sponsored by the Arctic Ice Company of London, "bringing you fresh water ice from the arctic circle, thousands of years old. If it has not melted in all these years, why should it melt now?" After reading the initial draft of my commercials, John asked that the commercials be lengthened. My wife Fran suggested that Jabez Wilson and other characters from "The Red-Headed League" be used to add a Sherlockian flavor. Duncan Ross, the head of the Red-Headed League, became the London representative of the Arctic Ice Company. A "satisfied customer letter" was written from Jabez Wilson lauding the merits of Arctic Ice, including Vincent Spaulding's claim that lemonade made with Arctic Ice gets much colder than with regular ice.

Priscilla Licht, John's wife, a DWNP Medical Board member and a RHAC member, reported at a board

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"Live" Radio Play - Holmes on Radio

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meeting that the Radio Club was on board. The next step, finding a suitable location, proved to be an almost two year struggle. John's initial plan was to put on the play at Heather Gardens, a senior retirement community. The radio club had put on a radio production there previously and had a great turnout by the senior residents, for whom the "Golden Age of Radio" was a very important part of their lives. However, the new social director at Heather Gardens refused to grant permission, citing a litany of bizarre reasons, such as "he did not want any risqué productions in the community room."

Finally a break came when John expanded his law practice to include elder care and he hooked up with Oasis, a senior citizen oriented service group. Oasis agreed to sponsor the event at the auditorium of the Centura Senior Life Center. Remembering Sherlock Holmes' famous London address, John scheduled the event for February 21st--2/21, get it?.

At the DWNP Annual Sherlock Holmes Birthday Dinner, John made an announcement about the radio play and asked for volunteers interested in participating. John also gathered the names of potential cast and crew members from the RHAC membership. The next step was to have the initial organizational meeting of the prospective cast and crew from both DWNP and RHAC. The date set was

January 28th at Pints Pub.

Sixteen people crowded around a long table in Pints Pub's Jury Room to mutually agree on the part each was to play in the upcoming dramatization. From the very beginning, egos were checked at the door and everyone was dedicated to the final result. This was a credit to everyone involved in the production. John made it clear that he was not interested in directing the play, but preferred to do the live sound effects. Dick King of RHAC was to handle sound, which included recording the production, sound mixing, recorded sound effects, microphones, speakers, etc. Fred Bantin, the president of RHAC, was running the video camera to record how the production was made. Fran and I had already been cast as the commercial announcers.

Since JoAnn Bantin of RHAC was in the process of reactivating the RHAC Players, and Linda Rex, a new DWNP member had professional theater experience, the entire group decided that JoAnn and Linda should be co-directors. The casting of the play went just as smoothly. There were informal readings for the roles of Mrs. Hudson, Holmes, Watson, the innkeeper, the ticket taker and Moriarty conducted by JoAnn and Linda. With everyone's agreement roles

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***"...bringing
you fresh
water ice
from the
arctic circle,
thousands of
years old."***

"Live" Radio Play - Holmes on Radio

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were cast and technical crew positions assigned. In fact, with the exception of some specialized computer sound formatting and recording by RHAC's Dave Clow, the entire cast and technical crew came from the sixteen people at this initial meeting. The final cast and Crew was as follows:

Co-Directors: JoAnn Bantin (RHAC) and Linda Rex (DWNP)

Program Hostess:	Priscilla Licht (RHAC & DWNP)
Mary Watson:	Charlene Schnelker (DWNP)
Dr. Watson:	Larry Weide (RHAC)
Mrs. Hudson:	Gerry Malmberg (DWNP)
Sherlock Holmes:	Mark Langston (DWNP)
Moriarty:	Ernie Witte (DWNP)
Commercial Announcers:	Fran & Dennis Hogarth (DWNP)
Ticket Agent:	John Price (DWNP)
Peter Steiler, the Elder:	Dennis Masel (DWNP)
Young Swiss Woman:	JoAnn Bantin (RHAC)

TECHNICAL CREW

Video Camera	Fred Bantin (RHAC)
Music & Recorded Sound:	Dave Clow, Fred Bantin, JoAnn Bantin (RHAC)
Sound & Recorded Sound:	Dick King (RHAC)
Live Sound Effects:	John Licht (RHAC & DWNP), Linda Rex (DWNP), John Price (DWNP)
Sound Assistants:	Priscilla Licht (RHAC & DWNP), Dennis Hogarth (DWNP)



The co-directors wanted to schedule rehearsals as soon and as often as possible. Unfortunately, jobs and family commitments limited the rehearsals to Wednesday night and Friday night of the week of the 21st, the date of the first public performance. DWNP cast member and Medical Board Intern Dennis Masel, also a board member of the Bannock Street VFW, arranged for us to use rooms at the VFW club. The cast was to prepare on their own, read the script over and call John to give him any corrections or suggestions. In the weeks before the rehearsal John met with Charlene Schnelker, who gave John some key suggestions on the script, particularly on her character, which John incorporated into the script. Ernie Witte also took his assignment seriously, and called John with a number of suggestions.

John had hoped to use live music and to re-create live the sound of a steam train by using an old electric train. Over a year before, Kathy Mordeaux had expressed an interest in doing live music, but her graduate studies precluded her from participating. Diane Lane and Kris Segura, two other talented DWNP musicians, also had conflicts. In the two weeks before the first performance John unsuccessfully tried to find the right kind of old electric train, the kind many of us remember, that made the appropriate chugging sound. John's many calls failed to turn up the right train.

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"Live" Radio Play - Holmes on Radio

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At the Sunday morning sound meeting a week before the 21st production, the radio club came to John's rescue. Using a special computer program, Dave Clow with the assistance of Fred and JoAnn Bantin, had taken the theme song from the Gielgud-Richardson Sherlock Holmes radio series of the 1950's and expanded the theme into a continuous loop. This musical sound track was placed on one track of a CD disk, which could be operated with the CD player remote control. As for the train sound, again JoAnn and Fred had added to the tracks of the CD, the sounds of a train whistle, a steam train starting, coming up to speed and a train passing a train station. Dick King, who was to handle the sound mixing and recording of the live radio play re-creation, also provided his very critical sound production expertise and assistance.

"John's many calls failed to turn up the right train. [Then] a week before the 21st production, the radio club came to John's rescue."

At the sound meeting, John demonstrated his clever water fall machine. Using a large plastic barrel, partially filled with water, John ran a hose from the bottom of the barrel to an electric re-circulating water pump and then through another hose which would spray the water back into the barrel. John had placed a small wooden bucket in the bottom of the barrel to further accentuate the sound of falling water hitting a hard surface.

At that meeting, live radio novices like myself were introduced to a number of the live sound effect mechanisms that were to use on the 21st. A heavy wooden platform, which resonated sound, was to be used with leather soled shoes to create the sound of footsteps. According the radio club members leather soled shoes make the best sound. A small door jam and door with a regular door knob and latch provided the authentic sounds of a door opening and closing. A small hinged bi-fold door became the sound of shutters opening and closing. A large brass bolt assembly mounted on a small, heavy wood platform was the sound of shutters being latched. A heavy metal bar, mounted in a U-shaped 2 x 4 frame and hung with a small heavy curtain on brass rings, made the sounds of heavy window drapes being closed.

Other sound effects were supplied by reproducing the real life action close to the microphone. The tearing open of an envelope was the tearing of an envelope. The sound of leafing through a notebook were the sounds of crumpled pages in a notebook being turned. Crumpled pages accentuate the sound of turning pages. The sound of a gun being placed on or being picked up from a desk were replicated by using a heavy flintlock pistol on the shoe platform. Of course, the sound of the opening of a letter was the sound of someone opening a letter.

When the listening audience was to hear a bottle of wine being opened, a cork was pulled from a 1.5 liter wine bottle partially filled with water to get a clear popping sound. Water was poured into wine glasses and clinked together when Watson and Mrs. Hudson shared a bottle of claret. Water in one chemistry beaker was poured

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"Live" Radio Play - Holmes on Radio

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into another chemistry beaker, stirred with a glass rod and placed heavily onto a wire oven grill rack to give the audio illusion of specimens being examined by Dr. Watson.

Now all this sounded quite simple to those of us attending the sound meeting, but as we were all to find out, the timing between the actors, the recorded sound and the live sound effects needed to be nearly perfect. Even for those of us who had done live theater, the timing needed for a live radio play was to prove more difficult than any of us imagined and required tremendous concentration.

It was at this meeting that Linda Rex, with everyone's approval and praise, explained that she had arranged for Public Access TV to bring in two cameras to also record the event for later play on TCI's Public Access channel.

At the first rehearsal, the cast and sound crew did two run-throughs of the play. Like with any initial rehearsal, the actors were getting used to their characters and the live sound effects crew were still trying to figure out what they were doing. The CD machine with the recorded music and recorded sound effects also malfunctioned, despite Fred Bantin's valiant efforts to repair the machine. The timing between the actors and the live sound effects crew was off, often producing some hilarious results. To coordinate the timing between the recorded sound, the live sound effects and the spoken dialogue; the actors and the crew were instructed to closely watch co-director JoAnn to make sure everyone came in on cue.

"To everyone's relief, the Friday rehearsal went much better."

To everyone's relief, the Friday rehearsal went much better. The actors were more into their characters and the defective CD player had been replaced and was functioning properly. John and Linda Rex choreographed the order and steps the live sound effects crew needed to follow to ensure the correct timing. One sequence of live sound effects required four sound people operating four different sound mechanism in the proper order. The sound crew needed to concentrate not only on the script, but also what the actors and the other sound people were doing. It was during this rehearsal that Fran, Gerry Malmberg and Mark Langston got a bad case of the giggles. I good naturedly suggested that they be separated to keep them from disrupting the class. After each run-through Linda and JoAnn provided comments and suggestions. The use of two directors was proving to be a very good idea, indeed.

Saturday morning, the day of the production, the cast and crew gathered at 8:30 for set-up and the final dress rehearsal with all the sound effects. The actors and crew needed to get used to the sound speakers and talking into the microphones. Because we were short one sound person, Dick King, the "Wizard of Sound" handled the sound mixing, sound recording and the recorded music and sound effects.

Two tables were set up stage left with all the live sound effects equipment with two microphones. The waterfall machine was set up in front of the stage with its own microphone. In the center

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"Live" Radio Play - Holmes on Radio

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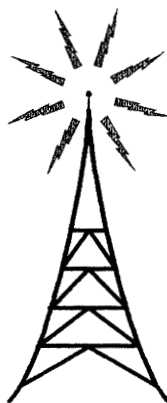
of the stage, two stand-up microphones were provided for the actors and at stage right was a podium with a table microphone for the hostess and Mary Watson to use. Behind the two stand-up microphones were two rows of chairs for the actors to sit when they were not speaking dialogue. In front of the stage area to the stage right, Dick King had set up his table with a mass of equipment to handle the sound amplification, the recorded sound, the sound mixer and the sound recording. The dress rehearsal went better than expected.

Fifty people were present for the actual performance. The recorded music, recorded sound effects and the live sound effects went flawlessly. John moved the recirculating pump into a room off the auditorium so the microphone would not pick up the sound of the pump. While John held the hoses, Priscilla was peeking through the almost closed door of the storage room, waiting for John's signal to turn on and off the pump. I held the script for John so he had both hands free to operate the hose and to signal Priscilla when the pump was to be started and stopped.

The performance by the actors and crew was even better than anyone had hoped and the dialogue pacing was virtually perfect. The only distraction was when someone in the audience shouted out that they could not hear. Ah, the surprises of "live" theater!

John and the members of the Radio Historical Association of Colorado need to be commended for their immense talent, expertise and patience. Without John's script, sound effects and generosity there would not have been a radio broadcast. Without the members of the RHAC, Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients would not have had the tremendous experience of working with true radio professionals seeking to preserve the history and nostalgic delight of the Golden Age of Radio. Linda Rex and JoAnn Bantin did a fantastic job directing a group of amateurs. And of course, the live sound effects crew and the actors were superb. The result was more than any of us ever expected and all of us who participated are ready to do it again.

I hope that DWNP will have the opportunity again to work with the members of the Radio Historical Association of Colorado to do another live radio dramatization of another Sherlock Holmes adventure.



**SHERLOCK HOLMES
RADIO BROADCASTS
AND STORIES
AVAILABLE ON AUDIO**

By Dennis Hogarth



With the recent success of the Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients and

the Radio Historical Association of Colorado co-production of John Licht's live radio play "The Final Problem," a number of people are wondering what Sherlock Holmes radio broadcasts and stories are available on audio tape. Surprisingly, there is a great deal out there--both old and new. I thought I would put together a list of some of the audio offerings which can be purchased or checked out from your local library. Even the Broomfield Library has a surprising collection of Sherlock Holmes audio tapes and video tapes.

By checking audio catalogs, video stores, book stores and other retail outlets, I compiled a partial list of what is available on audio tape. Whenever possible, I have provided the list price for the cassettes, but many of the cassettes can be found on sale at many retail outlets or in audio catalogs.

FULL-CAST RADIO DRAMATIZATIONS

The New Adventures of Sherlock Holmes, starring Basil Rathbone and Nigel Bruce (1945-1946). Often called "The Lost Episodes of Sherlock Holmes," these missing recordings were obtained by a San Francisco rare-book dealer from the widow of

Anthony Boucher, one of the Sherlock Holmes show's writers. The recordings were re-engineered and re-released by a group called 221A Baker Street. The 4-tape volumes are selling retail at \$25.00 to \$25.95. Individual tapes, containing two shows, are retailing at from \$9.95 to \$11.98. However, many book stores and other retailers are actually selling both the boxed sets and individual tapes at a lower price.

Volume 1:

The Unfortunate Tobacconist - 4/30/45; The Paradol Chamber - 5/21/45; The Viennese Strangler - 4/9/45; Notorious Canary Trainer - 4/23/45; The April Fool's Day Adventure - 4/1/46; Strange Adventure of the Uneasy Easy Chair - 5/13/46; Strange Case of Demon Barber - 1/28/46; Mystery of the Headless Monk - 4/15/46;

Volume 2:

The Amateur Mendicant Society - 4/2/45; The Mystery of the Vanishing White Elephant - 10/8/45; Case of the Limping Ghost - 9/3/45; The Girl with the Gazelle - 3/25/46; The Case of the Out of Date Murder - 9/17/45; The Waltz of Death - 4/29/46; Colonel Warburton's Madness - 9/10/45; The Iron Box - 12/31/45;

Volume 3:

A Scandal in Bohemia - 12/10/45; The Second Generation - 12/17/45; In Flanders Field - 5/14/45; The Eyes of Mr. Leyton - 9/24/45; The Tell Tale Pigeon Feathers - 1/21/46; The Indiscretion of Mr. Edwards - 2/4/46; Problem of Thor

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Holmes on Radio

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Bridge - 10/1/45; Double Zero - 11/19/45;

Volume 4:

Murder in the Casbah - 12/3/45; The Tankerville Club - 4/22/46; The Strange Case of the Murderer in Wax - 1/17/46; Man with the Twisted Lip - 5/6/46; The Guileless Gypsy - 2/11/46; The Camberwell Poisoners - 2/18/46; The Terrifying Cats - 2/25/46; The Submarine Caves - 3/4/46;

Volume 5:

The Living Doll - 3/11/46; The Disappearing Scientists - 4/8/46; The Adventure of the Speckled Band - 11/12/45; The Purloined Ruby - 5/7/45; The Book of Tobit - 3/26/45; Murder Beyond the Mountains - 1/15/46; The Manor House Case - 10/15/45; The Adventure of the Stuttering Ghost - 10/12/46;

Volume 6:

The Great Gandolfo - 10/22/45; The Adventure of the Original Hamlet - 11/2/46; Murder by Moonlight - 10/29/45; The Singular Affair of the Coptic Compass - 12/7/46; The Gunpowder Plot - 11/5/45; The Babbling Butler - 1/27/47; The Accidental Murderess - 11/26/45; Adventure of the Blarney Stone - 3/18/46;



Other Individual Lost Episode Tapes

The Night Before Christmas - 12/24/45; The Darlington Substitution - 1/4/47 (Tom Conway as Holmes)

The Haunting of Sherlock Holmes - 5/20/46; The Baconian Cipher - 5/27/46

The New Adventures of Sherlock Holmes, starring Nigel Bruce as Watson and Tom Conway taking the place of Basil Rathbone as Holmes (1946-47 season). Available in boxed sets of 8 episodes for \$36.98, but can be found at a lower price. Individual tapes containing two episodes are selling at retail for \$9.95.

Collection #1:

Clue of the Hungry Cat - 10/26/46; The Dying Schoolboys - 11/9/46; Sally Martin - 11/23/46; Strange Death of Mrs. Abernetty - 11/30/46; Grand Old Man - 12/21/46; The White Cockerel - 12/28/46; The Persecuted Millionaire - 2/10/47; Maltree Abbey - 3/31/47;

Collection #2:

The Black Angus - 10/19/46; Adventure of Elusive Emerald - 12/14/46; The Devil's Foot - 1/13/47; The Dying Detective - 2/3/47; The Haunted Bagpipes - 2/17/47; The Horseless Carriage - 2/24/47;

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Queue for Murder -
3/4/47; The Ancient
Egyptian Curse -
3/10/47;

Collection #3:

The Creeping Man -
3/17/47; The Scarlet
Worm - 3/24/47; The
Carpathian Horror -
4/14/47; The Lion's
Mane - 4/21/47; The
Island of Death -
4/28/47; The Point-
less Robbery -
5/5/47; Wysteria
Lodge - 5/12/47; The
Harley Street Murders
- 5/19/47;

Collection #4:

The Genuine Guarnar-
ius - 11/16/46; Sub-
merged Nobleman -
5/26/47; Red-Headed
League - 6/2/47; The
Locked Room - 6/9/47;
Death in the North
Sea - 6/16/47; The
Speckled Band -
6/23/47; The Innocent
Murderess - 6/30/47;
The Iron Maiden -
6/7/47.

The Complete 1955 Season of
Sherlock Holmes, starring
Sir John Gielgud and Sir
Ralph Richardson from Jan-
uary 2, 1955 to April 24,
1955. A portion of this
season (12 episodes) can
also be found in an inexpen-
sive boxed set called "A
Baker Street Dozen." The
complete season of 16
episodes is available (6
Cassettes - 8 Hours) for
\$29.98.

The Blackmailer, A
Scandal in Bohemia,
The Red-Headed
League, A Case of
Identity, The Second

Stain, The Traitor,
Rare Disease, The
Norwood Builder, The
Solitary Cyclist, The
Six Napoleons, The
Blue Carbuncle, The
Speckled Band, The
Disappearance of Sil-
ver Blaze, The Golden
Pince-Nez, The Final
Problem, The Empty
House.

BBC Radio Presents Memoirs
of Sherlock Holmes
(1992) (full-cast dramatiza-
tion). The three volume set
now selling at retail for
\$29.95.

Volume 1: Silver
Blaze, The Yellow
Face, The Stockbro-
ker's Clerk, Gloria
Scott.

Volume 2: The Mus-
grave Ritual, The
Reigate Squires, The
Crooked Man, The Res-
ident Patient.

Volume 3. Greek In-
terpreter, Naval
Treaty, Final Prob-
lem, Second Stain.

BBC Radio Presents The Ad-
ventures of Sherlock Holmes
(full-cast dramatization).
Each volume now selling at
retail for \$16.99.

Volume 1: A Scandal
in Bohemia, The Red-
Headed League, A Case
of Identity, The
Boscombe Valley Mys-
tery.

Volume 2: The Five
Orange Pips, The Man
with the Twisted Lip,
The Adventure of the

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Holmes on Radio

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Blue Carbuncle, The Adventure of the Speckled Band.

Volume 3: The Engineer's Thumb, The Noble Bachelor, The Copper Beeches, The Beryl Coronet.

SHERLOCK HOLMES STORIES READ BY A NARRATOR

Four Sherlock Holmes Stories (1981) (unabridged) read by Robert Hardy.

The Adventure of the Three Students, The Adventure of the Sussex Vampire, The Greek Interpreter, The Adventure of Charles Augustus Milverton.

The Return of Sherlock Holmes (1984) (unabridged) read by Robert Hardy.

The Adventure of the empty House, The Adventure of the Solitary Cyclist, The Adventure of the Red Circle, The Adventure of the Mazarin Stone.

The Best of Sherlock Holmes (1986) (Mystery Classic) (unabridged) read by unidentified narrator, with each story on a separate tape.

- The Red-Headed League
- The Man with the Twisted Lip
- A Case of Identity
- The Musgrave Ritual

A Treasury of Sherlock Holmes (1988) (Dove Audio) performed by Ben Kingsley. A four cassette set of seven

stories. Can be found on sale at many retailers.

A Scandal in Bohemia, The Adventure of the Six Napoleons, The Adventure of the Crooked Man, The Red Headed League, The Man with the Twisted Lip, The Adventure of the Copper Beeches, The Adventure of the Cardboard Box.

The Sign of Four (1982) read by Tony Britton.

Sherlock Holmes: Tales of Avarice (unabridged) read by Edward Hardwicke (2 cassettes, retail \$16.95).

Red-Headed League, The Blue Carbuncle, The Adventure of the Priory School.

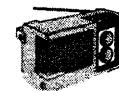
Sherlock Holmes: Tales of Betrayal (unabridged) read by Edward Hardwicke (2 cassettes, retail \$16.95).

A Scandal in Bohemia, Silver Blaze, The Adventure of the Copper Beeches.

Sherlock Holmes Mysteries (unabridged) read by Ralph Cosham. The six cassette set is retailing at \$34.95.

Hound of the Baskervilles, Red-Headed League, Adventure of the Speckled Band, Final Problem, Musgrave Ritual.

Also when you are at one of the larger retail stores that sell CDs and cassettes, check out the bargain bin. I have found several cassettes with old Sherlock Holmes radio broadcasts at a very reasonable price.



Holmes on Radio

WHAT IS THE RADIO HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION OF COLORADO?

"...an audio library of over 17,700 separate radio programs. For a small rental fee, FHAC members can check out these programs..."

The Radio Historical Association of Colorado (RHAC) "is a non-profit organization dedicated to the regeneration of interest and enjoyment of Old Time Radio dramas, comedy, mystery and music which appeals to both young and old alike. Through clubs like RHAC, people can rediscover or relive the GOLDEN AGE OF RADIO." So states the membership application form.

The RHAC was founded in 1975 and is "dedicated to the preservation of old time radio programs and to making those programs available to our members." RHAC currently has over 500 members from all over the United States. The radio club has amassed an audio library of over 17,700 separate radio programs. For a small rental fee, RHAC members can check out these programs, which are available on either cassettes or reels. The small rental fee is used for mailing and to update the RHAC libraries.

The radio club also mails a monthly newsletter and has meetings with guest speakers and re-creations of old time radio plays. The RHAC also main-

tains a reference library which contains old time radio material, books, scripts & radio logs of old time radio programs.

Membership is \$25.00 for the 1st year and \$15.00 for each year thereafter. Upon joining, the new member receives a huge catalog of the radio shows available (about an inch thick) from which radio shows are ordered. After seeing the size of the catalog, the \$25.00 initial membership fee is more than reasonable.

Since the recent joint production by DWNP and RHAC of the live Sherlock Holmes radio play "The Final Problem," over seven DWNP members are also now members of the Radio Historical Association of Colorado. If you are interested in joining and would like an application, call Fred Bantin, RHAC President at either 343-7508 (home) or 970-356-8862 (work). You can also get an application from Dennis Hogarth (466-4017) or pick one up at any of the Sherlock Holmes Seminars.



Holmes on Radio**CHRONOLOGICAL LIST OF SHERLOCK HOLMES
RADIO SHOWS IN THE U.S. AND THE U.K.**

By Dennis Hogarth

Based upon my own audio library, various audio catalogs and the "History of Sherlock Holmes on the Radio," in Matthew E. Bunson's Encyclopedia Sherlockiana (MacMillan 1994) pages 202-24; I have compiled the following partial chronological list of various Sherlock Holmes radio show which aired in both America and in England. After the title of each show or series, the actors playing Holmes and Watson, in that order, are listed. Not surprisingly, Sherlock Holmes has a long history on radio, which continues to this day.

- 1930 "The Adventures of the Speckled Band," William Gillette, Leigh Lovell
- 1930-1933 "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," (3 different broadcast series) Richard Gordon, Leigh Lovell
- 1934-1935 "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," (4th broadcast series) Louis Hector, Leigh Lovell
- 1935 "Sherlock Holmes," William Gillette, Reginald Mason
- 1938 "Sherlock Holmes," (The Mercury Theatre) Orson Welles, Ray Collins
- 1938 (U.K.) "Sherlock Holmes and the Adventure of Silver Blaze," F. Wyndham Goldie, Hugh Harber Bramber Wills
- 1939-1940 "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," (series) Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
- 1940-1943 "Sherlock Holmes," (series) Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
- 1943-1946 "Sherlock Holmes," (series) Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
- 1945 (U.K.) "The Adventure of the Speckled Band," Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Finlay Currie
- 1945 (U.K.) "Silver Blaze," Laidman Browne, Norman Shelley
- 1946-1947 "The New Adventures of Sherlock Holmes" (series) in the fall of 1946 Tom Conway took over as Sherlock Holmes, Nigel Bruce remained as Watson.

(Continued on page 16)

*Holmes on Radio**(Continued from page 15)*

- 1947-1948 "Sherlock Holmes," (series) John Stanley, Alfred Shirley
- 1948 (U.K.) "The Adventure of the Speckled Band," H. Marion Crawford, Finlay Currie
- 1948-1949 "Sherlock Holmes," (series) John Stanley, Ian Martin
- 1949 (U.K.) "A Book at Bedtime," (stories including "The Bruce Partington Plans" and "The Norwood builder") Laidman Browne (reader)
- 1949-1950 "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," (series) Ben Wright, Eric Snowden
- 1952 (U.K.) "Sherlock Holmes," BBC "Children's Hour" Carleton Hobbs, Norman Shelley
- 1953 (U.K.) "Sherlock Holmes," (Gillette play) Carleton Hobbs, Norman Shelley
- 1954 (U.K.) "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," (series) John Gielgud, Ralph Richardson
- 1955 "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," (series) John Gielgud, Ralph Richardson (May be the same series that ran in England the year before.)
- 1968 "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," (series) Carl Pilo, Lou Tripani
- 1992 (U.K.) "BBC Radio Presents The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes," (series) Clive Marison, Michael Williams
- 1993? (U.K.) "BBC Radio Presents The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," (series) (Unsure whether Marison and Williams reprised their previous roles.)



Walking Sticks

(Continued from page 1)

and one only, to prop up and support a person in need of it. One can only make an ungainly hop with a crutch and only the permanently disabled would want to own one. That is why crutches mostly are rented.

With a walking stick, however, one does not hop, nor even walk—one strolls, one saunters. Of course, a walking stick also may serve as a support aid, and is generous enough to do so on occasion. However, this is the least pearl of its largess. Indeed, those who call a walking stick a cane, pure and simple, do it a great disservice. They demean the benefits walking sticks have provided humankind and mistakenly associate its use as in the expression of someone "raising Cain." To use a walking stick in such manner shows clearly that one has no control of his vessel and is unworthy of this rod and has no awareness of the equivocation between "cane" and "Cain."

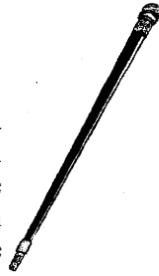
The walking stick is praised by no less an authority than the Good Book, a foundation for all wisdom. In the Psalms we read, "Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me."

It has been the possession of the lowly and the holy, as we observe in the staff of the shepherd and the gold crosier of the Bishop, or the mace of royalty.

Among other attributes of the walking stick, it serves as a mark of distinguished gentility. This especially was true in the haute couture of Victorian society. Neither a dowager, nor a gentleman would be without one. One would as soon dispense with the cherished and chained pocket watch whose fob hung gracefully from a vest pocket. The walking stick attests to this and much more about its owner. One has but to recall how much Sherlock Holmes deduced from the walking stick with the initials CCH carved into it in Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's The Hound of the Baskervilles. And if one consults another Holmesian episode, The Norwood Builder, the walking stick becomes the centerpiece of the mystery.

It is instructive that the young never used it, and indeed, their very youth had no right to such renowned symbolism. With the walking stick, one senses an ambience of dignity—deservedly so, I might say.

Mountain Europeans gave the walking stick the name, Alpenstock, meaning, an Alpine stick. They would not presume to hike without it and never left it outside to suffer the ravages of rain or snow. Instead, it was placed in a special container located in the front hall, to keep company with the bumbershoots there. It is needless to say that the walking stick stood head and shoulder over the latter. However, the umbrella and walking stick are



distant relatives, as one can readily observe, and in desperation the former can temporarily serve a purpose of the latter.

The Irish, in their own inimitable way of coining new terms, called it a shillaghleigh, and for many, the stick was used almost as a friendly divining rod to help them find their way home from the pub.

Let us examine a few of the special features and uses for the walking stick. With the stick, one need not suffer bruised knuckles when knocking on a door for entrance permission. Instead, if one employs the walking stick, grabbing it half way up its length and then taps the door, it serves as a very authoritative knocker. It says that the bearer is no ragamuffin and demands immediate attention. He will get it, too.

The cognoscenti will not let the host relieve him of the walking stick, but retain it, as its august presence gives emphasis to any point of conversation. It is best to sit with the stick between the open knees, placing both hands firmly on its knob. This gives a judicial appearance. How, if one leans slightly forward on it and make one's point, it is sure to be given special attention.

The stick makes an excellent pointer, also. With it, there is no need crudely to use one's index finger or to indicate direction by the complicated clock designation used by the military, or the confusing left and right oblique often verbally given. Simply point with the stick. Whether one uses a flourish, or simple directness, is up to the individual.

Many walking sticks are hollowed and within may be hidden treasures. Some contain a cue stick which can be screwed onto the bottom of the stick. Thus, one is always at the ready for a game of billiards. However, frankly, it is gauche to play pool with it.

Some hold a container for brandy, which is useful for taking the nip off the cool morning air on one's constitutional. Others serve as weapons for they hold a concealed knife blade. Other have a leaded head for the purpose of protection in our age of increased crime. The leaded ones are often called cudgels and can be equally threatening to a mugger or a bone-hungry mutt.

Often one's favorite totem can be given prominence on the head of the stick, telling much about the bearer. Cobra heads are for those who feel aggressive, buffalo heads for the aficionados of the West, and deer heads for the mild-mannered. Duck heads with the bill provide a functional grip and often betoken the sportsman.

A word of warning now may be in order. Although various metals and graphite materials have been introduced into the world of golf, do not be tempted to purchase a stick made of such. The walking stick for any purist, must be of wood and the harder the wood the better. Hickory or oak are superior. They will last and last and eventually become heirlooms for your children's children. When you depart from this world, your walking stick will be a constant reminder of your one-time presence here. It will reveal your good taste and quiet dignity. What more could one ask for as an epitaph?



From the CHIEF SURGEON'S BLACK BAG

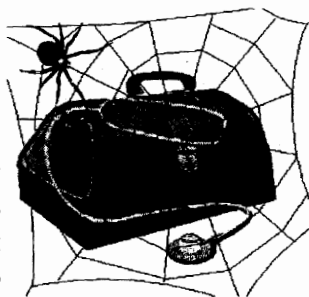
As the new Chief Surgeon, I would like to commend outgoing Bursar Guy Mørdeaux for the terrific job he did as Bursar over the past four years.

As transcriber I worked very closely with Guy to set up the current computerized mailing list and roster. Guy put in hundreds of hours on behalf of the Neglected Patients, a lot of which is not obvious to the membership, but was essential to improving the society. Thank you Guy, for a job well done!

Recently I had the opportunity to read three Sherlock Holmes pastiches. For those of you who have not had an opportunity to attend one of Larry Feldman's seminars on Sherlockian Scholarship, a "Sherlock Holmes pastiche" is a Sherlock Holmes story written by someone other than Conan Doyle. The first and my least favorite was Nicholas Meyer's The Canary Trainer first published as a Norton Paperback in 1995. The story takes place in and around a Paris opera house in 1891. Irene Adler appears in a case of bizarre accidents perpetrated by the alleged "opera ghost" with lots of historical personages popping up throughout the story. If you enjoyed Meyer's previous bestselling Sherlock Holmes books The West End Horror and The Seven-Per-Cent Solution, you should enjoy The Canary Trainer.

I would highly recommend the next two books, written by Laurie R. King. The first in the series is The Beekeeper's Apprentice (St. Martins Press 1994). In 1914 a young woman Mary Russell meets Sherlock Holmes who has retired to keep bees in Sussex. Holmes is impressed with the innate talents of the young woman and takes her on as his apprentice. Soon they join efforts to bring to justice a murderous, sly adversary who seems to always be a step ahead of them. I offer one warning. The introduction and the first chapter may put you off a bit, but stick with it. It's a darn good yarn. The second book in the series is A Monstrous Regiment of Women (St. Martins Press 1995). In this story, college student Mary Russell again teams up with Holmes as they investigate the murders of wealthy young women involved with a religious society called "The New Temple of God." Again, the story is fast paced and entertaining. Dr. Watson, Mycroft and Mrs. Hudson appear in both books and play key roles in the plot.

Now available on video are two Sherlock Holmes movies starring Christopher Lee as Sherlock Holmes and Patrick



Macnee as Dr. Watson. The stories are not from the Canon, but I still enjoyed the stories and the performances of Lee and Macnee. The first is "Sherlock Holmes and the Leading Lady" (1991). Irene Adler (Morgan Fairchild) appears in a case where a devastating new weapon of war has been stolen and Holmes and Watson set out to solve the mystery in Vienna. The second is "Sherlock Holmes and the Incident at Victoria Falls" (1993). Mycroft persuades Holmes to escort the world's most valuable diamond from Africa to London. Of course, along the way Holmes and Watson encounter a murder and intrigue on the dark continent.

Recently, Tom Griffin gave me a copy of The Hound of the Baskervilles, starring Stewart Granger (Holmes), Bernard Fox (Watson) and William Shatner (Henry Baskerville). This version of The Hound of the Baskervilles was so bad it was funny. If you have not seen it or have an opportunity to purchase it in the video store, I would recommend it only as an example of how a film maker can ruin a good story. I must admit that I did enjoy it for the unintended humor, miscasting and the unexplainable plot changes.

For those of you who enjoy old radio shows, I would highly recommend "The New Adventure of Sherlock Holmes" audio tapes of the 1940s Sherlock Holmes radio series starring Basil Rathbone and Nigel Bruce. The tapes are available at \$9.95 to \$12.00 per single tape (two 30 minute shows) or in four tape boxed sets (eight 30 minute shows) at \$25.00 per set. The boxed sets are the obvious best buy. Although most of the stories are not from the Canon, they are still very entertaining, thanks to the writing ability of Anthony Boucher and Denis Green and the nostalgic performances of Rathbone and Bruce.

I have one final observation. The 1999 Annual Dinner will mark the 25th anniversary of Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients. The Medical Board is working on ideas to make that dinner something special. If you have any suggestions, just let any Board Member know what your ideas are or, better still, come to a Medical Board Meeting. By the way, next year's dinner will not be held at the Warwick Hotel. We are looking at other locations which will provide reasonable prices, elevators and free, convenient parking. If you know of a possible location which is centrally located, just let us know.

See you at the Sherlock Holmes Seminars or the Dr. Watson Tea.

Respectfully submitted,
Dennis Hogarth
Chief Surgeon



87 MEMBERS AND GUESTS ATTEND

1998 DWNP SHERLOCK HOLMES

BIRTHDAY DINNER

GUEST SPEAKER: FORENSIC ANTHROPOLOGIST
SUE WARE

DWNP HONORS FELDMAN AND ROBINSON

By Horace Harker



87 DWNP members and their guests met at the Warwick Hotel on Saturday, January 17th, for the Annual Dinner celebrating the 144th Birthday of the Master Detective--Sherlock Holmes. This may have been the largest turnout for an Annual Dinner in the 24 year history of Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients.

Guest speaker, Forensic Anthropologist **Sue Ware** presented a slide show introduction to forensic anthropology which entertained and informed everyone present. After Sue's talk she was presented with a one-year honorary membership certificate, a membership pin and a set of DWNP bookmarks.

Larry Feldman was presented with a Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients plaque by Chief Surgeon Dennis Hogarth to thank him for his significant contribution to Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients over the years. Larry has served as the Editor of Medical Bulletin since 1989, taught numerous seminars on Sherlockian scholarship and served as the Toastmaster for the Annual Dinner throughout the 90s. Dennis pointed out that Larry has played a very vital and key role in DWNP which must be publicly recognized. Also honored with a plaque, presented in absentia, was **Steve Robinson**, former Chief Surgeon, for his work as a Medical Board Member and Chief Surgeon which significantly contributed to the revitalization of Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients. Unfortunately, Steve's job forced him to relocate to Arizona several years ago and was unable to attend the dinner. Steve did send word that he was very honored and misses the Neglected Patients a great deal.

Also during the Dinner, Chief Surgeon Dennis Hogarth presented certificates of appreciation to those

DWNP members, who over the past 2 years, who made much appreciated contributions to Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients. Those honored by the Medical Board were **John Price** (Sherlock Holmes Seminar Series), **Tom Griffin** (Sherlock Holmes Seminar Series), **Nina Else** (Silent Auction), **Ron Else** (Silent Auction), **Sally Kurtzman** (Silent Auction), **Bernie Kelly** (Silent Auction), **Charlene Olssonowicz** (Phone Tree & Annual Dinner), **Dorothy Gehrke** (Phone Tree), **Pat Haugegard** (Phone Tree), **Margie McLean** (Phone Tree & Annual Dinner), **Diane Lane** (Phone Tree & Annual Dinner), **Steve Reeder** (Phone Tree & Annual Dinner), **Ed Rochette** (Annual Dinner), **Mary Ann Rochette** (Annual Dinner), **Nancy Iona** (Annual Dinner), **Dame Beryl Sykes-Windsor** (1997 Dr. Watson Tea), **Lindy Lyman** (Annual Dinner), **Tom Barker** (Events at Pints Pub), **Jennifer Allen** (Events at Pints Pub) and **Kathy Mordeaux** (Annual Dinner).

Participants selected from four entrees--The Sherlock Holmes (prime Rib), The Doctor Watson (Warwick Chicken) and The Wiggins (a vegetarian entree).

Toastmaster **Larry Feldman** and his group of co-conspirators did another outstanding job with the traditional toasts during the dinner. As required by our by-laws, the traditional glass of wine was provided to each attendee for the annual Sherlockian toasts. Look for copies of these delightful toasts in the Spring issue of the Medical Bulletin. Toasts were given by **Larry Feldman**, **Fran Hogarth**, **Charlene Olssonowicz**, **Ed Rochette**, **Jack Swanburg**, **Mark Langston**, **Priscilla Licht**, **John Price** and **Sally Kurtzman**. A number of members appeared in costume again this year, contributing significantly to the general atmosphere of the event. Everyone always waits to see what characters from the Canon will appear at the dinner.

The 1998 Silent Auction to benefit the Christmas Goose Fund was a tremendous success with spirited bidding handled by auctioneer **Fran Hogarth**. The Fund raised around \$200 this year. Contributing items to the Auction were **William Dorn**, **Bernie Kelly**, **Sally**

(Continued on page 21)



(Continued from page 20)

Kurtzman, Nina Else, Ron Else, Dennis Masel, Terry Smith and The Tattered Cover Bookstore.

The dinner program gave special thanks to certain businesses who helped DWNP during 1997. Honored were Joyce Meskis of The Tattered Cover; Scott Diamond and staff, especially Tom and Jennifer,

of Pints Pub; the Warwick Hotel; Meg's Home Cooking and Van Dyke Apartments.

Also honored in the program for their efforts on our high quality, nationally-recognized, biannual Medical Bulletin were Editor **Larry Feldman, Horace Harker, Dennis Hogarth, Mark Langston, Martha Liehe, Francine Mathews, Ed Rochette, Terry Teis** and the **Medical Board**. Editor **Larry Feldman** needs to be commended again. The Medical Bulletin continues to grow in size and quality. The Program also recognized the 1997 Sherlock Holmes Seminar Series lecturers and volunteers **Bill Dorn, Larry Feldman, Tom Griffin, Dennis Hogarth, Fran Hogarth, Mark Langston, John Price, Jack Swanburg and Terry Teis**. The Program thanked **Dame Beryl Sykes Windsor, Marty Ernsteen and Larry Feldman** for the outstanding 1997 Dr. Watson Tea.

A special thanks was given in the program to the following DWNP non-Medical Board volunteers who helped to make 1997 such a success: **Bill Dorn, Barbara Dygert, Nina Else, Ron Else, Marty Ernsteen, Dorothy Gehrke, Tom Griffin, Pat Haugaard, Nancy Iona, Diane Lane, John Licht, Lindy Lyman, Margie McLean, Kathy Mordeaux, Charlene Olssonowicz, John Price, Steve Reeder, Ed Rochette, Mary Ann Rochette and Jack Swanburg**. **Dennis Masel** designed the unique dinner programs which everyone enjoyed reading at the dinner.

Each year at the Annual Dinner members are given an opportunity to show off their knowledge of the Canon. This year Sherlockian **Bill Dorn** correctly answered the Sherlockian questions posed by last year's winner **Dr. Michael Cherington**. Bill won symbolic custody of an actual

brick from 221B Baker Street for one year and must provide the Sherlockian question at next year's dinner. Congratulations, Bill! **Dr. Cherington** chose this year's questions from A Study in Scarlet.

This year's main collectible was **Bill Dorn's Sherlock Holmes Calendar**. Other collectibles at this year's dinner were the new DWNP membership pins, the Sherlock Holmes screen saver, DWNP sweatshirts and T-shirts, bookmarks, copies of the book Death Roads: The Donut Shop Murders co-written by the 1996 guest speakers **Robert Miller and Joe Fanciulli** and a two book set of paperbacks from the **Otto Penzler Sherlock Holmes series**.

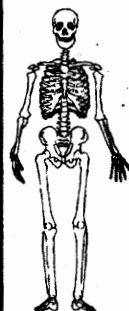


At the Business Meeting following the dinner, the General Election was held. Newly elected Medical Board members were **Mark Langston, Staff Surgeon; Priscilla Licht, Transcriber; John Price, Intern and Terry Smith, Intern**. Also elected to the Election Committee were **Terry Teis and Priscilla Licht**.

Last, but not least, several other members need to be commended for their efforts to make the 1998 dinner such a success. **Priscilla Licht** did an outstanding job making all the arrangements with the Warwick and handling the dinner reservations. **Dennis Masel** needs to be complimented for the newly designed DWNP display board, the certificates of appreciation and the 1998 dinner program. **Terry Teis and Lindy Lyman** did another great job putting together the table displays. **Terry Smith and Gery de Koevend** did a terrific job welcoming the dinner participants and running the registration table. Hats off to **Bill Dorn, John Price and Joyce Price** who very capably handled the collectible tables. And finally, a big thanks to the entire Medical Board who worked so hard to make the 1998 dinner such a success.

Thanks Everyone!

**MORE ABOUT FORENSIC ANTHROPOLOGIST SUE WARE
1998 DWNP ANNUAL DINNER GUEST SPEAKER**



Sue Ware, a forensic anthropologist, who presented a slide show introduction to forensic anthropology at the 1998 Annual Dinner, received a B.A/ in art education and biology from Loretto Heights College; a Masters in Psychology, Education, Guidance/Counseling from the University of Northern Colorado; a Masters in Physical Anthropology, forensic anthropology and archaeology with an emphasis in ancient civilization from the University of Colorado at Denver and is currently working on her PhD in physical anthropology, forensics and osteology.

Sue has done work for the anthropology department of the Denver Museum of Natural History since 1982 and the paleontology department since 1992. Since 1989, she also has had her own private consulting business called Earth Gypsy and consults in the areas of American Indian culture, ancient civilizations, Egyptology, paleoethology, archaeology, anthropology and various other areas.

She studied with and did research for H.M. Wormington on her book Early Man in North America. Sue has also taught at Colorado Free University, Aurora History Museum and Araphae Community College. From 1967 to present she has been a freelance graphic and illustration artist. She has also consulted with various public schools and given numerous lectures to various groups. In 1992 she was involved in an excavation in Egypt and in 1996, she worked on the forensic investigation regarding the exhumation of John Wilkes Booth and the relationship of the historical account to the actual burial remains.

Ms. Ware is a member of the Paleopathology Association, American Indian Science and Engineering Society, American Research Center in Egypt, the Biblical Archaeology Society, the American Museum of Natural History and the Smithsonian.

Sue also co-wrote and researched Our Voices, Our Vision: American Indians Speak Out for Education Excellence and is currently working on the book A Standardized Method for the Forensic Examination of Egyptian Mummies.

**DR. WATSON'S NEGLECTED PATIENTS MEMBERSHIP FORM
(This Form is Only For Membership)**

Name (s) _____

Tele #: _____
(If Household membership, please list both names in full.)

Address: _____

Check The Type of Membership You Wish:

Single (\$7.50) _____ Two Member Household (\$10.00) _____.

Mail Membership Form & check payable to "DWNP" to:

Guy Mordeaux, Bursar, 705 Fourth St., Castle Rock, CO 80104.
For further information call Guy at (303) 688-0780.

The Gentle Art of Sherlockian Toasts

by the DWNP Toastmaster



The great and hoary tradition of Sherlockian toasting is the one tradition shared universally by scion societies throughout the world. The great John Bennet Shaw once explained on national television, "All that is required for a [Sherlockian Society] meeting are two Sherlockians and a bottle of wine. And, in a pinch,

the second Sherlockian can be omitted." The tradition of toasting is so important that the only requirement for the Annual Birthday Dinner specifically mentioned in our "Buy-Laws," is that the club provide each participant at the dinner with at least one glass of wine.

What are Sherlockian toasts like? They can be anything the heart can imagine. There are only two rules:

- 1) The toast must somehow relate to the world of Sherlock Holmes, either present or past.
- 2) The first rule is optional.

The toasts given at the DWNP Sherlock Holmes Annual Birthday Dinner are usually given at the invitation of the Toastmaster, though impromptu or surprise contributions to the forum are welcomed and encouraged. It is also requested (though not required) that the toasters submit their toasts in writing at some point to Ye Editor for publication. It is my joy and honor to share those that did at our last (1/98) dinner. So varied and interesting were the presentations last year that they could easily serve as a basis for a lecture on the art of Sherlockian toasting. Hey, since I'm here typing them out for you anyway, perhaps they shall!

The first toast given was the first toast given every year since I have had the honor of the Toastmaster's duties. It was originally put together by Dame Beryl Sykes Windsor, our resident expert on the historical Queen Victoria. Many have actually given the toast since then, and the honor fell to me this year. It follows.

To the Most High, Most Mighty, and Most Excellent Monarch, Victoria, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions beyond the seas, Queen, Defender of the Faith, Supreme Commander of the Armed Forces, Supreme Governor of the Church of

England, Lord High Admiral and Empress of India. Queen Victoria.

This toast is historical in nature, as it represents the kind of toast that might very well have been made in Victoria's time.

The next submitted toast was by John Price. It is to Wiggins, the only named member of the original Baker Street Irregulars. It is told in narrative form, an excellent mixture of reminiscences of what was and speculation in what might be

Tonight, in London, a reunion of ten of originally a dozen small boys was held to celebrate Mr. Sherlock Holmes birthday. These men gathered there to remember the days long ago when they searched for Jefferson Hope and the steam launch Aurora. They began with a moment of silence for the two of the group who lay in the fields of flowers cut down by mustard gas and machine gun bullets. Three that reverted to street crime along the docks told of their days spent in Millbank Penitentiary. The assembled members asked the one who rose through the ranks of the Royal Navy to recall the the night as an officer on the H.M.S. Northhampton as it shadowed the Bismark in the cold, dark North Atlantic. Unfortunately, the one who became a medical doctor had to leave early. It seems that Dr. Watson had gone to the north of England to visit Mr. Holmes on his birthday. He had neglected his patients. Again. Finally they turned to the tall, older one; their leader. Not having a father, he told them about being sent to the university by the largess of Mr. Holmes and completing study in criminology, a new science. So please join me in a toast to Inspector Wiggins, Scotland Yard.

Next, we have Ed Rochette's toast to Dr. John H. Watson. Ed follows the traditional toast format which directly calls to mind memorable deeds and contributions of the subject. If done right (and here it is) even this traditional format can achieve a true verse-like status, crossing over into true poetry.

HERE'S TO DR WATSON WHO NEGLECTED HIS PATIENTS!

Once again, we must remind ourselves that coming together this evening to observe the 144th birthday of the master of criminal detection might not be occur-

(Continued on page 24)

Toasts

(Continued from page 23)

ring had it not been for the erstwhile endeavors of Dr. John H. Watson, late of 221B Baker Street, London. Had he not neglected us, his patients, to record the incredible deeds of Mr. Sherlock Holmes, the historic events of a century ago would have passed unnoticed.

Therefore, I ask all neglected patients to raise their glasses high and join me in a toast ---

Here's to the man with scalpel dull and pencil sharp, who penned more words of description than he did of prescription.

Here's to the man who found himself better with anecdote than administering antidote.

Here's to the man who joined Sherlock Holmes in adventures many, at the expense of patients few.

Here's to the man who did us a favor recording those brave deeds, He may have done us another, by neglecting us, too!

Drink to the good doctor, one and all.

Drink to the good health of us all. If not, pray that the good doctor is not on call.

Here we have Jack Swanberg's excellent tribute to an evil almost equal to Homes himself, the late Professor James Moriarty. Jack uses the technique of honoring his subject with a description of his main contribution (if it is appropriate to identify the Professor with such a word), as well as descriptive words quoted from the Master Detective himself.

Tonight we raise our glasses to one most responsible for the intense interest and great popularity of Dr. Watson's esteemed friend, Sherlock Holmes.

This extraordinary individual to which I refer is highly respected by Mr. Holmes himself even though he is the dichotomy in all ways to Sherlock Holmes. The gentleman we toast is the most dangerous criminal of his time. Mr. Holmes described him as "the

Napoleon of Crime... the organizer of half that is evil and nearly all that is undetected in the great city of London."

To paraphrase another great English writer, I AM HERE, NOT TO BURY PROFESSOR MORIARTY-- BUT TO PRAISE HIM!!!

The professor provides us with the dark protagonist needed to contrast with the light of Holmes' skills.

Holmes finally has a worthy opponent to stimulate the use of his own genius--and he greatly respects Moriarty as an organizer, philosopher and abstract thinker. Holmes tells Watson that Moriarty has "...a brain of the first order. He sits motionless, like a spider in the centre of its web, but that web has a thousand radiations and he knows well every quiver of each of them....He only plans, but if there is a crime to be done....the matter is organized and the work is carried out."

Even long beyond the Reichenbach Falls! LONG LIVE MORIARTY!

Next is Sally Kurtzman's toast to Doyle, traditionally referred to by Sherlockians as "The Agent". Ms. Kurtzman uses many of the techniques already discussed, but compounds our delight by making an attempt to put her words into verse.

A Toast to the 139th birthday of "The Man"

Here's to The Agent, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle
To whom most of us are so very loyal.
Born in 1859, a world he did see
A ship's surgeon on a whaling voyage,
a Boer War inductee.

An ophthalmologist by training, an office he had
His waiting room quite empty, his practice quite sad.
A diversion he sought, a pen he did find
A Study in Scarlet was not far behind.

From 1887 and on throughout the years
Our agent wrote profusely, combining many
careers.

The 56 Sherlock stories and four novels are

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Toasts

(Continued from page 24)

Part of our Canon, but other writings stretch so far.

*He's a man of great talents, a man of broad dreams
A spiritualist, a playwright, a man with many themes.*

*He was knighted by Victoria, the title then
became SIR*

*The world would love his stories, he was a literary
raconteur.*

*Then from Sherlock, he had some distasteful
withdrawal*

*And threw our great hero over the famed Reichen-
bach Fall.*

*But the oratory was loud, the people had
spoken out*

*The Agent brought back Holmes, the people
grew devout.*

*It's with pleasure and honor that I toast our Agent
tonight,*

*One of literature's feisty fellows, a man who knew
how to write.*

*So lift your glass high to the man who is so
royal,*

*And I offer now a toast to SIR ARTHUR
CONAN DOYLE.*

Next we have Mark Langston's toast to our late but fondly remembered friend, Marty Ernsteen.

Mark

It is my honor to give this toast to Marty Ernsteen. On September 3rd, we lost a good friend and fellow Sherlockian. Marty Ernsteen was a cheerful, tireless volunteer, bon vivant, and raconteur of wit and humor. He was, as Denny Hogarth has phrased it, our unofficial ambassador to other societies. He has left a large vacancy in our number, but he will remain alive in our memories. Will you raise your glasses with me in a toast to his memory? Marty, my friend, this one is for you. Skoal!

Lastly, is Fran Hogarth's toast to Sherlock Holmes. Fran accomplishes an elegant parody, proving again that a toast can take almost any literary form.

YES, VIRGINIA, THERE IS A SHERLOCK HOLMES

As Editor of the Medical Board Update, I received a letter to which I would like to respond, right here and now, at this illustrious gathering.

Dear Editor,

I am eight years old. Some of my friends say there is no Sherlock Holmes. Papa says if you see it in the Update or the Medical Bulletin, it's so. Please tell me the truth. Is there a Sherlock Holmes?

Virginia O'Hanlon

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except for what they see. They think nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant in his intellect as compared to the boundless world about him, as measured by THE INTELLIGENCE capable of grasping the elementary truth and knowledge. Yes, Virginia, there is a Sherlock Holmes.

He exists as certainly as logic and reason, justice, loyalty and devotion exist. And you know that they abound and give your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas, how dreary would be the world if there were no Sherlock Holmes! It would be as dreary as if there were no Sherlockians. There would be no childlike faith then, no assurance that justice would prevail, that logic and science would ultimately bring the culprit to justice, that the singular truth would be revealed and that at the end all would be made clear. We would have no enjoyment except in rumor, innuendo, guesswork, and speculation. The external life, of which the childlike sense of right and goodness fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Sherlock Holmes? You might as well not believe in faith. You might get your papa to hire men to watch all the beekeepers in Sussex to catch Sherlock Holmes. Cause if they did not see Mr. Holmes, what would that prove? Only that he did not wish to be seen. Few see Sherlock Holmes.

(Continued on page 26)

Toasts

(Continued from page 25)

The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see Gregson and Lestrade capture a criminal unaided? Of course not, but that is not proof that they did not. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You tear apart an air gun and see what makes it work. But there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest men, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, deduction, reason, pursuit of knowledge, and the Canon can push aside the curtain and view the supernal truth the Master Detective revealed.

Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else as real and abiding. No Sherlock Holmes? Thank God, he lives and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the hearts of childhood and Sherlockians.

And there we have them. A rich and wide array of techniques and formats were ably demonstrated. Clearly, one can see that toasts can be as rich and exotic and as straight forward and humble as the author can conceive them.

Given this, who would not be able to come up with a worthy contribution at our next dinner? If, reading this, you feel inspired to do so, contact your friendly neighborhood board member and let your feelings be known. I always like to see a mixture of old timers and relatively new members participating at each dinner, so that if you have at least one dinner under your belt, I encourage you to take the plunge. And those of you who are too shy to do so, be warned: you may be on my list to call already!

I'd like to thank here all toasters featured, as well as Priscilla Licht for her thoughtful toast to "the Woman", and Charlene Olszonowicz's intriguing words honoring the "Neglected Patients". Both toasts were omitted here only because they were not submitted. Ladies, if you should decide to send them to me, I would cheerfully publish them at a later date.

See you all in January!



Guy Fawkes Night Trivia Quiz

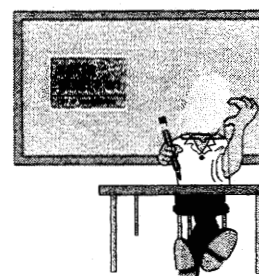
One of the activities that has a long tradition in Sherlockian societies is the “quiz”. I have known organizations that treat the Sherlockian quiz with an almost deadly earnest, as well as others that like to argue endlessly over obscure points and technicalities. My personal favorite was the argument at a meeting of the *Priory Scholars of Manhattan* over the eye color of Hosmer Angel in the “Case-of-Identity”. Was his eye color never revealed in the story, or is it the same as James Windibank’s, whom, as all Sherlockians know, was actually Angel’s true identity. Does the disguise have an eye color independent of the man? Then which is the *true* eye color? Believe it or not, this discussion became quite heated.

For better or worse, this has never been a problem in our organization. We’ve never been ones to study a story and prepare for an intricate detailed quiz. We have, however, always indulged in light trivia (such as the Annual Floating Brick Award) which the *Priory Scholars*, I dare say, would consider quite elementary. The following, I fear, is an excellent example of this.

This quiz was prepared by our faithful Mark Langston. To be fair, this quiz was prepared for Guy Fawkes Night with new and prospective members in mind. Since Ye Editor personally found this quiz to be rather facile, I, at first, was not impressed. However, upon reviewing it for publication, I find that I am of a different mind. I have realized that if you can answer these questions quickly and without hesitation, you have proven yourself to be more than the casual reader of the Canon. What I like about this quiz is that you won’t get the answers from just watching the works of Brett or Rathbone. These questions speak to the literary, the true and original Holmes, as he is presented by Watson’s Sacred Writings. If you can answer these questions, I would go so far as to say that you probably know more about the 60 stories than 98% of the general public, and should most certainly should get yourself into a Sherlockian Society right away. And, I believe, this was Mark’s intention to begin with.

And so, for your own edification and enlightenment, we present Mark’s “*New Member Trivia Quiz*”.

- 1)
 - a) Where did Holmes and Watson meet?
 - b) Who introduced them?
 - c) What were Holmes’ first words to Watson?
- 2) Who was *The Woman*?
- 3) Where did Holmes and Moriarty have their “final” discussion?
- 4) What sort of pipe did Holmes smoke?
 - b) a long cherrywood pipe.
 - c) an oily clay pipe.
 - d) an old brier pipe.
- 5) Where did Holmes keep...
 - a) .. his correspondence?
 - b) ..his tobacco?
 - c) ..his cigars?
- 6) What drug and in what strength did Holmes use in “The Sign of the Four”?
- 7) Where (on his person) was Watson’s wound?
- 8) Name the four novels.
- 9) Name the five collections of short stories.



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(Continued from page 27)

- 10) Of which organization, headquartered in New York, is *Doctor Watson's Neglected Patients* a scion society?
- 11) Where and when did the first Sherlock Holmes story appear.
- 12) Which two stories took place before Watson and Holmes met?
- 13) Where was Mycroft Holmes to be found when not at work?
- 14) In which story did Watson meet a future wife, and what was her name?
- 15) Name the best known illustrator of the Sherlock Holmes stories.
- 16) What was the name of Holmes' page boy?

Answers may
be found on the
following page!



**BRETT AND HARDWICKE WIN
GUY FAWKES NIGHT VOTING FOR
THE BEST HOLMES AND WATSON ACTORS**



At the Guy Fawkes Fun Night held at Pints Pub on November 3rd, 1997, ten film clips were shown of various actors playing Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson. The attendees were given a list of all the actors who have played Sherlock Holmes and Watson and were asked to select their top five of each. Here are the results of that voting:

SHERLOCK HOLMES

Jeremy Brett	75
Basil Rathbone	69
Peter Cushing	60
Christopher Plummer	32
Ronald Howard	13
Reginald Owen	8
Tom Baker	7
Stewart Granger	5
Edward Woodward	4
Roger Moore	4
Arthur Wontner	2

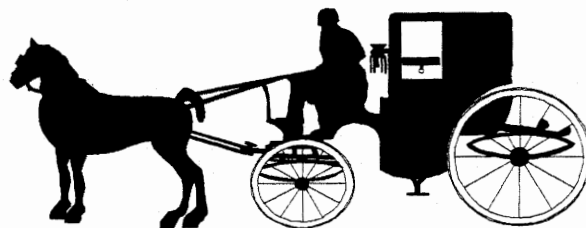
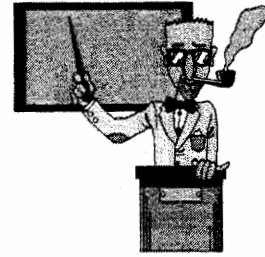
DR. WATSON

Edward Hardwicke	64
James Mason	51
Nigel Bruce	45
Patrick Macnee	24
John Hillerman	24
Andre Morell	23
David Burke	13
H. Marion Crawford	10
Terence Rigby	6
Warburton Gamble	5
Bernard Fox	4
Joanne Woodward	2

Participants were also asked to select the worst actor to play the role. Roger Moore and Stewart Granger, both with 5 worst actor votes, tied as the worst Sherlock Holmes. Patrick Macnee, also with 5 votes, was selected as the worst Dr. Watson.

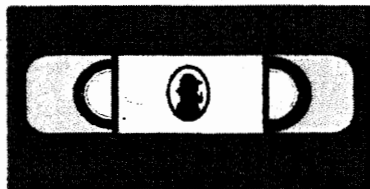
And now, THE ANSWERS (to the quiz on page 27-28).

- 1) a) The chemical laboratory at St. Bartholomew's Hospital.
b) young Stamford.
c) "You have been to Afghanistan, I perceive."
- 2) Irene Adler
- 3) Reichenbach Falls in Switzerland
- 4) all of the above. (Trick question!)
- 5) a) transfixed on the center of the mantelpiece with a jackknife.
b) in the toe of a Persian slipper.
c) the coal scuttle.
- 6) 7% solution of cocaine.
- 7) His shoulder or his heel or ankle, depending which story you read.
- 8) A Study in Scarlet, The Sign of the Four, The Hound of the Baskervilles, The Valley of Fear.
- 9) The Adventures, The Memoirs, The Return, His Last Bow, and The Case Book.
- 10) The Baker Street Irregulars.
- 11) The 1887 Beeton's Christmas Annual.
- 12) "The Gloria Scott", "The Musgrave Ritual".
- 13) The Diogenes Club.
- 14) The Sign of the Four, Mary Morstan.
- 15) Sidney Paget or Frederic Dorr Steele (the controversy continues!)
- 16) Billy



BUILD YOUR OWN SHERLOCK HOLMES VIDEO COLLECTION

By Dennis Hogarth



Many of the Neglected Patients only recently discovered or developed an interest in Sherlock Holmes thanks to the Jeremy Brett Sherlock Holmes series on PBS's Mystery! All of the PBS Jeremy Brett Sherlock Holmes' are available on video to either rent or buy or to check out from some local libraries. But what other Sherlock Holmes movies are available to either purchase or copy from Television?

Using several sources¹, the following list was compiled to give a general idea of what other Sherlock Holmes movies may be available to purchase or to copy from television. It is not a complete listing and by no means guarantees that the movie will appear on television; however the two local PBS stations and AMC (American Movie Channel) have run some of the older Sherlock Holmes movies late at night that are not available for purchase on video. I have not included any silent films or the Jeremy Brett PBS series in the list. The following includes the movie title, year, actors playing Holmes and Watson and whether it is available on video to purchase. (* means the movie was available on video as of the beginning of 1998.)

Sherlock Holmes Returns (TV 1993): Anthony Higgins, Deborah Farentino
Sherlock Holmes & The Leading Lady* (TV 1992): Christopher Lee, Patrick Macnee
Incident at Victoria Falls* (TV 1991): Christopher Lee, Patrick Macnee
Crucifer of Blood*: Charlton Heston, Richard Johnson
Without a Clue* (1990): Michael Caine, Ben Kingsley
The Return of Sherlock Holmes (TV 1987): Michael Pennington, Margaret Colin
Young Sherlock Holmes* (1985): Nicholas Rowe, Alan Cox
The Masks of Death (TV 1985): Peter Cushing, John Mills
The Sign of Four* (TV 1983): Ian Richardson, David Healy
The Hound of the Baskervilles* (TV 1983): Ian Richardson, Donald Churchill
Sherlock Holmes & Dr. Watson (1982 TV Series): Geoffrey Whitehead, Donald Pickering
The Hound of the Baskervilles (TV 1982): Tom Baker, Terence Rigby
Young Sherlock (TV 1982): Guy Henry
Sherlock Holmes (TV 1981): Frank Langella, Richard Woods
Murder by Decree* (1979): Christopher Plummer, James Mason
The Hound of the Baskervilles* (1977): Peter Cook, Dudley Moore
Silver Blaze (TV 1977): Christopher Plummer, Thorley Walters
The Seven-Per-Cent Solution* (1976): Nicol Williamson, Robert Duvall
Sherlock Holmes in New York (TV 1976): Roger Moore, Patrick Macnee
The Interior Motive (TV 1975): Leonard Nimoy, Burt Blackwell
The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes' Smarter Brother* (1975): Douglas Wilmer, Thorley Walters starring Gene Wilder as Sigerson Holmes
The Hound of the Baskervilles (TV 1972): Stewart Granger, Bernard Fox
The Private Life of Sherlock Holmes* (1970): Robert Stephens, Colin Blakely
Sherlock Holmes (TV 1968): Peter Cushing, Nigel Stock
A Study in Terror* (1965): John Neville, Donald Huston
Sherlock Holmes (1964-65 U.K. TV Series): Douglas Wilmer, Nigel Stock
The Hound of the Baskervilles* (1959): Peter Cushing, Andre Morell
The New Adventures of Sherlock Holmes* (1954-55 T.V. Series): Ronald Howard, H. Marion Crawford
Dressed to Kill* (1946): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
Terror by Night* (1946): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
Pursuit to Algiers* (1945): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce

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Holmes on Video

(Continued from page 30)

- The Woman in Green*** (1945): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
The House of Fear* (1945): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
Pearl of Death* (1944): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
The Scarlet Claw* (1944): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
The Spider Woman* (1944): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
Sherlock Holmes Faces Death* (1943): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
Sherlock Holmes in Washington* (1943): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
Sherlock Holmes & the Secret Weapon* (1942): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
Sherlock Holmes & the Voice of Terror* (1942): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes* (1939): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
The Hound of the Baskervilles* (1939): Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
Silver Blaze* in U.S.; **Murder at the Baskervilles** in U.K. (1937): Arthur Wontner, Ian Fleming
The Triumph of Sherlock Holmes* (1935): Arthur Wontner, Ian Fleming
A Study in Scarlet* (1933): Reginald Owen, Warburton Gamble
The Sign of Four (1932): Arthur Wontner, Ian Hunter
The Missing Rembrandt (1932): Arthur Wontner, Ian Fleming
The Hound of the Baskervilles (1932): Robert Rendel, Fred Lloyd
Sherlock Holmes (1932): Clive Brook, Reginald Owen
The Sleeping Cardinal in U.S.; **Sherlock Holmes' Fatal Hour** in U.K. (1931): Arthur Wontner, Ian Fleming
The Speckled Band* (1931): Raymond Massey, Athole Stewart
The Return of Sherlock Holmes (1929): Clive Brook, H. Reeves Smith

1.. Matthew E. Bunson, Encyclopedia Sherlockiana, (MacMillan 1994); Leonard Maltin, Leonard Maltin's 1998 Movie & Video Guide, (Signet 1997) and my own video library.



"In some manner, he had learned of my own sad bereavement..."

**IN MEMORIA
FRANK E. BUMGARNER**



By Chief Surgeon,
Dennis Hogarth

When Fran and I attended our very first Sherlock Holmes Dinner at the Denver Press Club, one of the first people we saw was Frank Bumgarner with his deerstalker and pipe. My first impression was "Now that's what a Sherlockian should look like." Over the years I was to get to know Frank and I always looked forward to seeing him at the Annual Dinner or the Fall picnic.

I found that Frank was a true gentleman, who was not only gracious and polite, but also the possessor of a razor sharp wit. He was an extremely knowledgeable man who could speak well on a multitude of subjects. He was also unassuming and humble man of considerable accomplishment. It was not until several years ago that I learned that Frank was one of the leading psychiatrist in the Denver Metro area and also an attorney.

I was personally saddened when I learned that Frank had passed away on May 19th of leukemia at the age of 67. Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients truly lost a delightful gentleman.

Frank was a Charter Member of Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients. A few remember the highly competitive croquet matches between Frank and the late Chuck Hanson at the annual picnic. Frank's professional and family commitments did not allow him to become as active in the society as he wanted. Frank's wife Rita explained that immediately prior to becoming ill, Frank had planned to get more involved with the society because he was going to have more time. Unfortunately for Frank and DWNP, fate did not allow this to happen.

Frank received his medical degree from the University of Colorado in 1956 and did his psychiatric residency at the University of Cincinnati in 1960, the same year he commenced his medical practice. Frank was also an attorney and had obtained a law degree from the

(Continued on page 33)



**EULOGY FOR
MARTY ERNSTEEN**

Presented on behalf of
Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients
by Chief Surgeon Dennis Hogarth at the
September 11, 1997
Memorial Service

Good evening, I am Dennis Hogarth, president of Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients, Denver's Sherlock Holmes Society. Marty Ernsteen shared a passion and love for Sherlock Holmes with many of us in this room, and through the Sherlock Holmes Society we all came to know a very remarkable man. We are humbled and grateful that Marty's family has allowed us to take part in this remembrance of his life.

I come here tonight not to mourn the passing of Marty Ernsteen, but rather to celebrate his life. Those who met Marty immediately discerned that here was a renaissance person who approached life with great passion, humor and an insatiable desire to continue to learn. Sherlock Holmes said to Dr. Watson in the story "The Red-headed League, "My life is spent in one long effort to escape from the commonplaces of existence." If Marty did not say that same thing on many occasions, he most certainly thought it. For by his actions and words, he lived by that credo. Larry Feldman, the Editor of our Sherlock Holmes magazine said of Marty, "I admire him for his ability to live his life so well."

Five years ago, Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients embarked upon a major program of revitalization. Feeling more comfortable as a volunteer than a board member, Marty, and a few others, joined with the medical board to accomplish the very ambitious and difficult goal of making Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients one of the best educational, literary societies in the United States. Like with everything he did, Marty approached this task with intensity, determination, creativity, and commitment. In fact, over the past five years, he attended most of our board meetings. Marty became our perpetual volunteer, public relations director,

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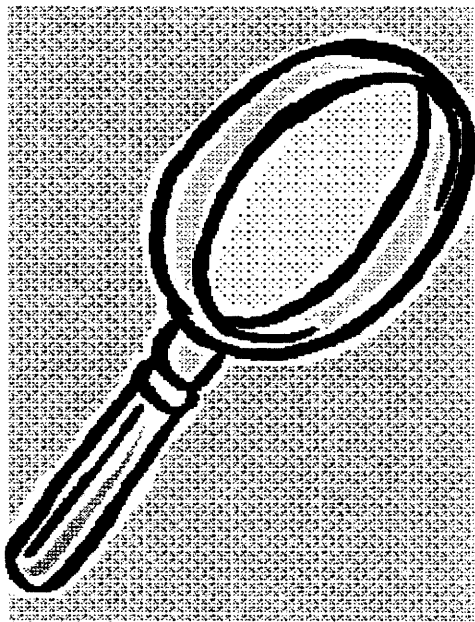
FRANK E. BUMGARNER

(Continued from page 32)

University of Denver School of Law in 1990.

Frank was the founder and director of the Professional Psychiatric and Guidance Clinics in metro Denver and was also a staff member of several major hospitals in addition to serving as medical director of PMR. He was a member of the American Medical Association, American Psychiatric Association, Colorado Medical Society, Denver Medical Society, Tau Kappa Epsilon Fraternity, Nu Sigma Nu Medical Fraternity, Phi Delta Phi legal Fraternity and a fellow of the American College of Legal Medicine.

Frank is survived by his wife, Rita, also a DWNP member; a son, Frank E. III, Denver, and three daughters, Barbara Villiotti, Patricia Dunn and Marilyn K., all of Denver. Memorial contributions may be sent in Frank's name to the Leukemia Society, 621 17th St., Denver, CO 80293. All sympathy cards should be sent to Frank's wife Rita at P.O. Box 27053, Denver, CO 80227.



MARTY ERNSTEEN

(Continued from page 32)

publicist, business advisor, business liaison, events consultant, creative consultant and our unofficial ambassador to other Sherlock Holmes Societies throughout the US, Canada and England.

Three years ago, Marty collaborated with a small group of us to create a one-of-a-kind educational program called the Sherlock Holmes Seminar Series. So excited about the idea, Marty arranged for the first seminars to be held at the Lodo Tattered Cover and, doing everything he could do to ensure their success, even setup Dutch treat lunches at various restaurants, so that after each seminar, the participants could gather to discuss things Sherlockian. Since the inception of the seminar series, over 30 lectures have been held with Marty's active help and support on subjects such as Sherlockian Scholarship, cryptography, forensic science, Victorian art and music, Queen Victoria's family, the social, cultural and political implication of certain Sherlock Holmes stories, etc. Much to Marty's pleasure, over 1,500 people have attended these seminars. The series continues to this day, along with the Dutch treat lunches Marty originated.

In The Sign of Four, Dr. Watson observed of Sherlock Holmes during a lighter moment. "He spoke on a quick succession of subjects--on miracle plays, on medieval pottery, on Stradivarius violins, on the Buddhism of Ceylon, and on the warships of the future--handling each as though he had made a special study of it." Such was also true of Marty. At all of the Society's events, he used his uniquely gregarious personality to speak knowledgeably on a multitude of subjects. By doing so, many people found they had a kindred spirit who shared similar interests with them. Marty was truly a renaissance person.

When I called one of our members to tell of Marty's passing, she remarked that she will miss his jolly personality and sense of humor, as will the rest of us. He used his good humor to make

(Continued on page 34)

MARTY ERNSTEEN

(Continued from page 33)

members and guests feel wanted and comfortable at all our events. Often regaling us with his spur-of-the-moment puns..

There are also numerous instances of Marty's great generosity and thoughtfulness. After returning from his recent trip to the Toronto Sherlock Holmes Convention, Marty left by Bill Dorn's door, without knocking, a Sherlock Holmes Calendar and a lapel pin which replicated the cover of the Beeton's Christmas Annual in which the first Sherlock Holmes story appeared. Bill published some years ago a Sherlock Holmes book which used this same Beeton's cover and Bill also just completed creating his own Sherlock Holmes calendar. In another instance, I told Marty I really admired the Sherlock Holmes return address stamp he had made for himself with the profile of Sherlock. A few weeks later, a box appeared in the mail--it was my own return address stamp with the profile of Sherlock Holmes.

I believe Marty in the past couple years, was gratified with how successful the society had become. He knew, along with everyone else, that he had played a very vital and major role in its rejuvenation. He could proudly say that in five years he helped the society grow from 40 members to over 130. He also spent a great deal of time and effort helping the board increase the number of events from 4 or 5 a year to over 12 events a year. And the unique Sherlock Holmes Seminar Series, for which Marty pushed so hard and did everything he could to make it a success, continues and remains as the only Sherlock Holmes educational program of its kind in the country, and perhaps the world. An accomplishment in which Marty took a great deal of pride.

Three weeks ago, I spoke with Marty on the phone about his trip to the Toronto Sherlock Holmes Convention. He was so excited to have personally met so many internationally famous Sherlockian scholars, that he planned to go to as many national and international Sherlockian conventions as he could, bringing back to us new ideas and informa-

tion. Unfortunately, death interrupted Marty's grand plan. As Sherlock Holmes said in "The Veiled Lodger, "The ways of fate are hard to understand."

A while back Marty was asked to give a toast on behalf of Dr. Watson's Neglected Patients at a joint meeting with another society headed by the internationally known Sherlockian Peter Blau. Marty did very well, but afterwards, he humbly apologized to Peter for not being a Sherlockian. Peter Blau immediately said, "Don't say that, you are a Sherlockian." With child-like glee, Marty beamed at having been given the title "Sherlockian" by such an august personage, even though he was already considered by many of us as a true Sherlockian.

For those of us with whom Marty worked so closely and so hard over the years, we will never forget the tremendous impact he had upon the Denver Sherlock Holmes Society and its members. I am sure that whenever the medical board meets at Pints Pub or the membership gathers for the annual dinner, we will most certainly lift our glasses and offer a toast -- to Marty Ernsteen, friend and Sherlockian.

DAME JEAN CONAN DOYLE DIES AT AGE 84

On November 18th, 1998, Dame Jean Conan Doyle, the daughter and last surviving child of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle died in London at the age of 84. She was preceded in death by her two brothers, all of whom were born to Conan Doyle's second marriage.

Upon her brother Adrian's death in 1971, Dame Jean assumed the job of administering her family's copyrights and reviewing adaptations of her father's works including the Sherlock Holmes stories. She was quoted as saying, "I occasionally feel, as my father did, that if anyone else says 'Sherlock Holmes' to me, I'll scream. I know exactly how he felt when he finally pushed him off the Reichenbach Falls."

In 1940 she was commissioned in the Women's Auxiliary Air Force and continued to serve after World War II. In 1963 she was appointed to a directorship in the Auxiliary. She was married to Air Vice-Marshal Sir Geoffrey Grommet from 1965 until his death in 1983, when she returned to using the Conan Doyle surname. She had no children.

THE SHADOW OF A LION

by
Brad Keefauver



[Thanks to a special article exchange program our Chief Surgeon has made with Baker Street West 1 (Thanks, Denny!), we are fortunate enough to have with us this clever piece by one of my favorite Sherlockian authors. Brad's articles, pastiches, parodies, reviews have been published in many books and publications. I once got to meet him at a Sherlockian gathering in Colorado, and he was nice enough to autograph my copy of his book The Elementary Methods of Sherlock Holmes (published by Magico). Today's story features the return of Leon Sterndale, from "The Adventure of The Devil's Foot," and is as good excuse as any to read (or reread) that classic Canonical tale. While it is not necessary to have read **that** story to understand **this** one, doing so can only heighten your appreciation of **Sterndale**, a compelling character, and this fine addition to your pastiche collection.-
Ye Editor]

During that four decades in which my life found itself interwoven with that of my friend Sherlock Holmes, ours were not the only paths that crossed and re-crossed, whether by purpose, or accident. A surprising number of those personages whom my writings have made familiar to the reader found their way back into our rooms at 221b Bakers Street, some to thank my friend again for his intervention, and some to introduce a new puzzle into our lives.

Even in retirement, such intrigues as that of Peter Abernetty and the scuttling of the yacht Lily Moore caused Sherlock Holmes to renew old acquaintances, and on at least five occasions that I have notes on did he resume the role of consulting detective for our old friends Lestrade and Baynes. Yet as curious as those matters were, none of them could ever compare with the twin specters that accompanied me on the

train from London during the summer of 1907.

I was operating a small practice in Kensington in those days, a wife and two children giving me three good reasons not to languish in total retirement. My responsibilities as a family man kept me from visiting my old friend at his Sussex villa as often as I would have liked, but Violet insisted that I take at least one weekend a year to renew my friendship with Holmes without those two very active distractions that had become so large a part of my life.

After seating myself in an empty first-class carriage at Victoria Station that Friday afternoon, I quickly immersed myself in a book of medieval adventures, intent on spending the familiar journey happily diverted by the knights of old. The station was quite busy that day, and before the train departed I found myself sharing the compartment with three other passengers, all of whom seemed content to keep to themselves.

It wasn't until we had left the city that I noticed one of my fellow passengers staring at me. He was a giant man, and his cool stare was appraising me in a way a hawk gazes upon a rabbit. The elderly couple that shared our compartment glanced at him warily. His beardless face was dark and lined with years spent under a tropic sun. His hands held the walking stick across his lap in the same way a seated man would hold a rifle -- he even had one forefinger extended slightly, as if for an invisible trigger.

"You look much like a man I met some time ago," he finally said, catching my eye. "Would your name be Watson?"

"Yes, but I will admit you have the better of me."

"I am Dr. Leon Sterndale. I'm sure you haven't forgotten the strange and sorry circumstances of our meeting in Cornwall." As his name rekindled memories of that earlier time, I saw something haunted in his eyes for a passing moment: the famed African explorer had never truly gotten over the horrible death of his love, Brenda Tregennis.

I nodded. "It was perhaps the worst business Holmes and I were ever involved in." An encouraged smile came to his lips.

"Then perhaps your friend will

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not hold my actions in that matter against me."

"I don't see how any man could," I admitted. "In my time with Holmes, I have learned that justice comes in many forms, not all of which are approved by British law."

Dr. Sterndale shook his head. "Sadly I must agree. You are en route to see Mr. Holmes, I would guess?"

"Yes."

"Then we have a common purpose. I was hoping that his powers of reasoning might help me with a matter that is troubling." His gaze wandered to the passing countryside and the lengthening shadow of our train moving across it.

"I'm sure Holmes would be glad to advise you. While he has refused a number of investigations since his retirement, he still enjoys considering a problem from his armchair."

The explorer clenched his teeth in the manner of a man holding something back. For a moment, he seemed to be debating something with himself, then, at last, gave a sigh of relieved decision.

"I suppose I should not be afraid to speak, if I am to tell Mr. Holmes my story. But upon my soul, Dr. Watson, I have never been vexed by such a thing before!"

"Surely the tale can wait," I assured him, glancing over at the elderly couple who shared our compartment.

"No, I must tell you the story first, just to get my facts straight. For it is upon facts that all depends. You know the worst of me, doctor, but you must understand the best of me. I am a man of science. In all my travels, in all that I have seen, I have always been convinced that there are basic scientific truths behind all of Nature's ways. The superstitions of primitive peoples of the world have never had any place in my view of the world, and I have lived among a good many of them. Yet now I find myself faced with one mystery that I cannot see the truth behind.

"The whole thing started in Africa some two years ago. I was spending some time on a plantation outside of Ngumbi, taking a rest before heading into the interior once more. The nearby Camma

were being troubled by a particularly vicious pride of lions that season, and their livestock had suffered greatly. My friend Etia, a Mchanga who was a fine tracker, asked if I would accompany him on a hunt to give the poor Camma some relief. I agreed . . . for who can know the sudden turns fate will take.

"I have killed lions before, Dr. Watson. In the clubs of London, I've even garnered quite a reputation as a lion-hunter, though those fops know little of real Africa. But this time was different. This time was like no other hunt I had ever been on.

"At first, it was simple. We picked off a few of the younger members of the pride, and a slightly infirm elder beast. But then two of our beaters were killed and everything changed. The remaining lions, a big male and three lionesses, turned crafty. I tell you, Watson they were so clever that it was almost like hunting men in lion form. One minute we would be stalking them, and the next, they would be stalking us. They had no fear of man's domain, and even dragged a Portuguese trader out of his home in the dead of night.

The Camma were terrorized beyond reason, claiming that the lions were demons sent from Hell that Dutch missionaries had told them of. Perhaps the whole ordeal had loosened my grip a bit as well, for I came up with a plan that no real hunter would contemplate. The lions had no fear of normal methods of driving them out of a thicket and toward my gun, so I found a British engineer some miles along the coast and convinced him to part with several sticks of dynamite. We tracked the lions to one of their favorite hiding places, set ourselves up on a hill on the southern edge of the thicket, and had our men start lighting fuses on the other sides.

"The resulting explosions drove every living creature into the open, including the lions. Before the thunder of the dynamite blast had at last given way to silence, our guns had finished every one of the beats. Every one, that is, but the big male, who still crawled toward us, even after we had put several bullets in him.

"I picked up a fresh gun to finish him off, and as I lined up my shot, our

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eyes met. It was like he knew who I was at that moment, and cursed me with his final roar, just before my bullet took him. The image of those eyes will be burned into my memory forever, doctor, as much as I've tried to forget them. But he won't let me forget.

"I traveled on to the interior to finish my work as I had planned, but wherever I went, it seemed lion troubles soon followed. Areas that had never had troubles with the big cats before suddenly had dead cattle. It seemed like I was constantly being wakened from a sound sleep by a distant roar. Sill, it was Africa. Such things were not unheard of. I finished my work, and returned to England.

"A cousin of mine has a pleasant little farm in Devon, and I had a standing invitation to spend a few weeks there, so I did. Within two days, livestock began turning up dead. And on the fourth night, an unmistakable roar jolted me out of my slumbers. I would have thought myself mad had not my cousin been wakened as well. We spent several night-time vigils watching for the beast, but to no avail. I left my cousin's farm, and as a letter from him would later report, the unseen beast left with me.

"I tried to bury myself in the London club life, but even in the heart of that great stronghold of civilization I awoke in the night to the sound of a low growl in the hall outside my room. Arming myself, I went to the door to find the hall empty . . . yet water from an upturned vase had left a large and distinctive footprint on the carpet. A lion had come to call on me in the night. And I was becoming increasingly convinced that it was the big beastie I had slain near Ngumbi. That is why I need the help of Sherlock Holmes, doctor, that is why . . . my God! Look, Watson, look! Atop the train! It's the shadow of the beast himself!"

My gaze followed Sterndale's pointing finger out the window where the long shadows of the train rippled across the southern countryside. For a fleeting moment I caught sight of what I was certain was the outline of a great African lion, stalking across the roof of our car, but then Sterndale's voice cried out again, and I heard his stick

clatter to the floor.

The elderly couple that had been sharing our compartment had swarmed over the giant explorer like a horde of Jezail. The elder gentleman suddenly had a pistol clapped to the doctor's temple. His wife had pinned the walking stick to the floor with her foot and was taking great pains to keep it out of Sterndale's grasp.

"He didn't prick you, did he, Watson?" a familiar voice asked. The elderly gentleman was suddenly not so old as he had previously seemed. I looked at the walking stick and saw a bright steel blade protruding from its tip, a blade coated in some dark substance.

"An extract of Radis Pedis Diaboli, I would guess," Sherlock Holmes said, straightening up to his full height. "Martha and I have been following the doctor for days, ever since I was informed that Colonel Sebastian Moran had died in prison. Moran had bragged a bit too much about an old hunter's pact he had with the doctor here. It seems they both agreed to hunt and kill whatever beast finally got the other. And since you could say that our imprisonment of Moran was what eventually killed him, Dr. Sterndale felt it was his duty to finish us off for his old friend."

"You can prove none of this!" Sterndale cursed.

"Perhaps not," Holmes replied, "but there is still one unsolved murder in Cornwall which the police will be glad to have tidied up."

"But Holmes," I gasped at last, "what of the lion I saw . . ."

"The power of suggestion, Watson. Sterndale's story is a complete fiction, an attempt to lull and distract you. The only shadow of a lion anywhere near us is Dr. Sterndale himself . . . the shadow of what was once a great man. Next stop Eastbourne, Watson."



[Reprinted with permission of Baker Street West 1. "The Shadow of a Lion" is the winner of the 97 BSW1 Writing Competition Winner and appeared in Baker Street West 1, Vol. 4, Number 1, January 1998, pp. 7-11.]



Final Problems

Just some last minute business.

Item 1 - You may remember last issue featured an article by Ed Rochette on the connection between Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and the true Mystery of the Mary Celeste. In the article, Ed explained how, when the British Crown Colony of Gibraltar wanted to strike a commemorative coin celebrating Sherlock Holmes, Doyle's connection with the mysterious disappearance of the crew of the Mary Celeste (he had published a fictionalized theory) was the best connection with Gibraltar that they could come up with. He also explained that the initial depiction of the ship with three masts was intolerably inaccurate, and the coin had to be re-cast with only two masts after trial strikes had already been made. Ed had sent me pictures of both sets of coins, but they arrived too late for publication. So, I include them for you now. Enjoy!

Item 2 - Just when I was wrapping things up for this issue, I came across one of Marty Ernsteen's "business" cards. Though it's a bit worse for wear (it's been in my wallet for months!) it made me think of how I miss him, and I thought the card amusing enough to be of interest. So, look for it on this very page!

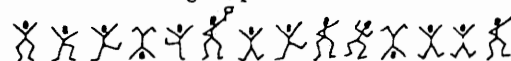
Item 3 - When you do an issue like this, the only problem is it can drain your reserves. In other words, included here is every piece and picture I had in my files for possible inclusion in the Bulletin. I've held nothing back for future issues. This means that the next six months will be a *great* time for you to get those submissions in. You too can be a part of Sherlockian history by becoming a part of this great publication. Anything from full blown articles, stories or reviews of books or movies, to letters to the Editor with your thoughts about *anything* related to Sherlock Holmes or DWNP, will be accepted and appreciated. See page 18 for our submission address.



This is to introduce

Martin Ernsteen

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