



# Pleasant Places of Florida

[Suggested in The Five Orange Pips]

A Corresponding Scion Society of The Baker Street Irregulars

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\* **16th ANNUAL SPRING GATHERING:** Saturday, 27 April 1991. 11:30am - 2:30pm. At Veranda \*  
 \* Springs Clubhouse - 3 mi. EAST of I-75(Exit 43), Parrish.\*  
 \* Same place as last year. We're trying a new lunch format: 'B.Y.O.B.B.' (Bring Your Own \*  
 \* Brown Bag). Beverages and Dessert will be provided. Because of the new "BYOBB" format, \*  
 \* there is no cost involved(that means it's a "freebie", Aunt Clara). We do ask Resident \*  
 \* PPOffers to please mail in the enclosed postcard indicating whether you are or are not \*  
 \* planning to attend. David McCallister is in charge of the program. Our Adventure Theme \*  
 \* this time is the "Noble Bachelor" - so bone up for the "singular" quizzes. There will \*  
 \* be tables to display your Sherlockian items of interest. \*  
 \* As the Master has said: "Come if convenient - if not convenient, all the same." \*  
 \* \*\*\*\*\*

**MEMBERSHIP UPDATE:** As of this date. the P.P.of F. has 53 paid-up Resident Members & 25 Non-  
 Resident Members, along with a number of Scion Exchanges. There has been  
 a delay in publishing a PPOFF Roster booklet - we hope to have it out this summer. Official  
 Membership Cards will be ready for distribution at the Spring Gathering, April 27th.  
 The Round/Robin Pastiche is in the hands of the redactor, Duane Damon. Publishing date: ???

**A BIT OF PPOFF HISTORY:** This Communication is our 104th. **Leslie Marshall** put out #1 thru 28  
 (Mar.'72 thru Nov.'76). **Ben Wood** edited #29 thru #92 (Jan.'77 thru  
 Jan.'88. **Bill Ward** put out #93(Apr.'88) & #94(Apr'89), and **Ben** again with #95 - 104 (Jun'90  
 to present). Our present circulation stands at 85, publishing approx 10 issues per annum.

'Tis a truly remarkable snake we discuss—  
 A worm that's to science unknown.  
 'Twas the Stoner twins' dreaded incubus  
 That came in the dark quite alone.

When we speak of this truly remarkable snake,  
 Both nature and art we peruse.  
 Does nature declare that this creature's a  
 fake?  
 Shall I summon the serpentine muse?

Now here was a very unusual snake:  
 It drank milk and it lived without air.  
 It would follow the whistle and then at day  
 break  
 It would climb *up* the bell-rope with flair.

It bore poisonous fangs and a lethal bite—  
 Ten seconds were all you had left.  
 It was golden and speckled and deadly in might  
 Though decidedly not much to heft.

But venom takes time, not ten seconds at best,  
 And snakes don't drink milk and you know  
 that snakes are quite deaf, so the facts would  
 suggest  
 that the whistle was only for show.

Now we look to a truly remarkable man—  
 The Marvelous Reasoner, he—  
 St. George to this dragon-adventure, he ran,  
 a damsel from danger to free.

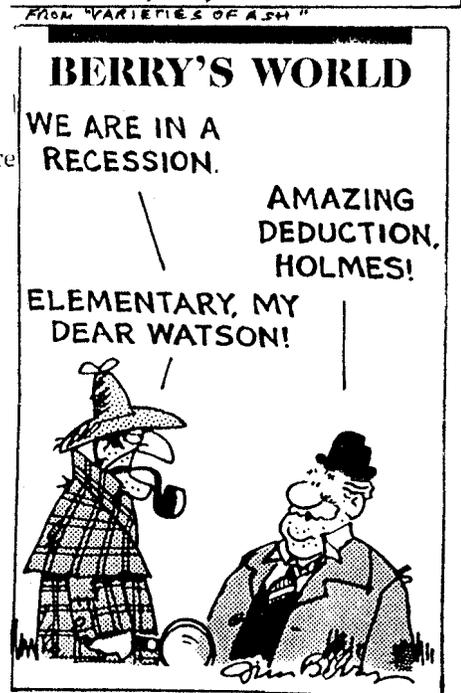
The quite unbelievable part of the case  
 is the way that our Hero deduced  
 how this very incredible snake could embrace  
 victim Julia, then flee to its roost.

For he *knew* that this snake was a one-of-a-  
 kind—  
 a snake that drank milk and could hear.  
 A snake so well-trained by its mastermind  
 that few pups were ever its peer.

And our Hero was certain by clues that he  
 found  
 that it lived in a safe without air—  
 and he knew by the leash Royslott left lying  
 'round,  
 it was taken for walks everywhere.

So though biological knowledge was "nil"  
 and 'twas pure fortune saving the day—  
 we'll drink then a toast to the Reasoner still  
 that this snake sought a different prey!

The Remarkable Snake  
 by Judy Buddle



\*\*\*\*\*

Please direct correspondence to: Dr. Benton Wood, BSI - Recorder