



2008

# Communication No. 281

The Pleasant Places of Florida

Vol. 12 No.3

**From the Papers  
on the Sundial:**



## **33RD ANNUAL SPRING GATHERING**

It was a hot day in May as attendees gathered at Pasadena Steakhouse in south St. Petersburg to celebrate the 33rd Annual Spring Gathering of the Pleasant Places of Florida. It was good to see some returning members as twenty shared sustenance for the stomach and the soul, with a discussion of *Adventure of the Abbey Grange*. Here-with is what went on.

### **TOASTS:**

**To the Queen:** (by Elizabeth Dow) Queen Alexandria Victoria, 1837-1901, became Queen in 1838. Although not talked about in every story, she was there in thought and spirit. To the Queen.

Not all toasts had been assigned, so Carl Heifetz made an impromptu toast to **The Literary Agent** and David McCalister toasted **The Master**. No toast was made to **The Woman**.

**To the Doctor:** (by Julie McConnell) Here's to John H. Watson, Sherlock's loyal sounding board. He has been known to discover clues --- *accidentally*. He has been known to unearth truths --- *accidentally*. He has been known to find a motive --- *accidentally*. However, he has been known to serve as the worthy medical doctor *at all times*. Sherlock, you are indeed most fortunate to call Watson *friend*.

**To the Founder:** (by Wanda Dow) In 1890, he found the world. As a young lad, he found Sherlock Holmes. In 1908, he found the United States. In 1917, he found the 106<sup>th</sup> Engineers, being called up as 1-A. From there, he found France. In 1918, dressed in a U.S. uniform on a street in Brest, France, he found The Armistice. In 1920, he found himself married to Salome. He found Swendenborg. He found the Baker Street Irregulars. He found a mission, running a stamp collecting business. He found Florida, St. Petersburg to be exact. He found a garage apartment behind the church. He found others interested in Sherlock. That was when, in 1972, he became the FOUNDER of The Pleasant Places of Florida. To Leslie Marshall.

**To The Recorder Emeritus, Benton Wood:** (by David McCalister) This must be the first toast at an official Gathering of the Pleasant Places of Florida to our Recorder Emeritus, the Rev. Dr. Benton Wood since his death on Dec.8, 2007. He has had obituaries in the local papers and I'm sure in the various bulletins of his schools: Northwestern Univ. (class of '51), and

St. Andrews, Boca Raton, even the Northwood School of Lake Placid NY, where he was chaplain from 1954-57, and his parish, Ascension, on the ever-apropos Holmes Beach. The BSI stood with him "On The Terrace" at their Birthday Dinner last January, and the Florida Wessex Cup last February was run in his honor. Other Sherlockian blogs and journals from the Spermaceti Press to the District Messenger have noted his passing beyond the Reichenbach.

Ben Wood may have been a clergyman, and a doctor of education, a headmaster and a priest; but to us, he was first and foremost, a Sherlockian. He was a BSI, and a two Shilling man to boot, having followed in the footsteps of Leslie Marshall; the two of them each having the distinction of being invested as *A Scandal in Bohemia*. But, before that, he was one of our own, the Pleasant Places of Florida. To me, not having been in the first flush of the Scion, with Wanda Dow, Nee Butts, Tom Reesor, and the rest, Ben was the PPoF. If Rev. Marshall was the St. Peter of the PPoF, then Ben was its St. Paul. Ben was the apostle and evangelist for the scion and for Sherlockiana; not only on the Gulf Coast of Florida, but throughout the world. In his brief hiatus from Recorder-ship, Ben maintained his world-wide correspondence via the *Bohemian Scandal Sheet*, an idiosyncratic journal devoted more to Sherlockian ephemera and camaraderie than the higher scholarship. It was the family Christmas newsletter of the Sherlockian world. Ben was neither a collector/hoarder of ephemera, nor a holier-than-thou pedant, but open and generous, and genuine. Ben brought the PPoF to the world, and the world to the PPoF.

Ben brought the Toast to the Queen to us from the Queen's Own chaplain, and sent our reports, and menus, and programs, out to Japan and Canada, and England.

Ben encouraged and supported just about everyone from the neophyte who doesn't yet Play the Great Game, to the published academic scholar, without the often petty feuds or hobbyhorses that we mere mortals are prone to. He was, nonetheless, a specialist in philately and numismatics, and published on that subject, as well as clip-art (before the internet), a songbook, characters in the Canon, and of course, the signature PPoF round-robin pastiches. And yet, whatever aspect of Sherlockiana one was interested in: collecting, writing, or general hob-nobbing, wherever two or three were gathered in Holmes' name, Ben was right there in the midst of them, as a patron, supporter and friend. And Ben's own supporter and friend, and The Woman to him, Joan, was right there, too. To say we'll miss Ben is an understatement. The PPoF is largely what Ben Wood made of it: our Communication, our Gatherings and our Rituals.

(Cont. to page 2)



( Cont. from page 1)

For Sherlockians, there is only one epitaph. I am sure that I join Joan and a legion of pupils, parishioners, and PPoFers whose lives he has touched, who can honestly say, if not in the superlative, at least in the running is Benton Wood, who, as Watson said of the Master, "...was the best and wisest man that I have ever known".

Now, raise your glasses with me, and toast. I give you: "To the Rev. Doctor Benton Wood, BSI, PPoF."

**To Lady Brackenstall's Dog:** (by Wanda Dow)

While neighbors tried to look away  
I made them watch as I did play.  
It brought attention to my mistress  
But still, no one would aid her distress.  
Until in drunken rage his desire  
Was to gas and light me afire;  
A horror for everyone to hear and see  
As my mistress tried to salvage me.  
My death bore witnesses once uncajoled  
Now unable to deny Master's evil soul.  
I almost wish he'd have gone where I'm.  
I'd tear out his heart with my own canines.  
Instead in different afterlives do we dwell.  
I must take comfort that *he's* in Hell!

**To Inspector Stanley Hopkins** (By David McCallister)

Inspector Stanley Hopkins, is no fool. He was probably Scotland Yard's most able, if not highest ranked, Inspector - above Lestrade, above Gregson, possibly even above MacDonald. In this adventure, he is called in upon the murder of a country squire, Sir Eustace Brakenstall. The richest man in Kent. Kent, mind you, not tiny Rutland, nor remote Westmoreland. But right on the doorstep of London. And a man of society who married last years most eligible. When the murder was made public, an interesting chain of bureaucracy was set in motion: as Holmes describes it: the local police are called in, they communicate with Scotland Yard, Hopkins had to go out, and in turn sent for Holmes, who then knocked up Watson with the immortal words, "Come, Watson, come. The game is afoot."

So, England's best, both official and unofficial are turned on the case. Holmes says that Hopkins has called him in as a true *consulting detective* seven times, "and on each occasion, his summons has been entirely justified." Holmes also says: "I fancy that every one of his cases has found its way into your collection...Watson." So, what other cases has Inspector Hopkins been on? They are all in the RETURN: in order: BLAC, MISS, GOLD, and ABBE, from Mar to Sep., 1904: but in chronology: GOLD, 1882 or 1884 BLAC, 1895, MISS 1897, or 1898 (which was only a referral) and ABBE, 1897. So, that's really only two or three of the seven. What were the others? Some of Watson's unpublished cases, no doubt.

But after ABBE, Holmes' interest in the young and promising Hopkins seems to fade out suddenly. Perhaps, after seven felicitous associations, Holmes was truly burning his bridges when he said to Watson, "I dare say you thought I acted rather badly to Stanley Hopkins just now." How true. In

some cases, Holmes is engaged by a client, and engages in some cover-up that is for the ultimate benefit of the client. But here, Holmes is engaged by Hopkins, and, in a sense the Law, Justice, and Majesty of England, and he fails them all. I know, I know, Watson represents an English jury, "vox populi", etc. But the fact remains that Holmes lets Hopkins down. If Hopkins was truly Holmes' protege, then I dare say he would not have been an Inspector Javert, but would have managed to connive with Holmes and Watson in the deception. The now richest widow in Kent should well have the pull that the Illustrious Client did to cover for the murderess, Kitty Winter. After all, nobody liked Baron Gruner; and Sir Eustace Brackenstall was no loss, either.

One might speculate that Hopkins, who does say: "There is no rest for me until I have gotten to the bottom of the business." Did he, eventually, get to the bottom? Perhaps he was like another inspector who was following up clues in a "parallel" investigation to Holmes, Baynes, of the Surrey Constabulary, in WIST. The key element that is missing is the Australian angle, right? Would Hopkins have worried that lead? Would he have applied Holmes' methods and reviewed the dining room? Would he have found the unfrayed bell-cord? Understood the significance of the blood spatter? Lady Mary states that she was struck a blow with a fist - then why was there blood on the Baron's blackthorn? He already had Holmes' lead on the multiplex knife. In both BLAC, and GOLD, there are similar "blinds" as Holmes suggests, and even similar international ties, abused women, and leniencies. Perhaps Hopkins was, in his thoroughness, able to backtrack to Australia, looking for a jilted lover, seeking revenge (a la DANC?), or Mary's brother, just by asking Lady Brakenstall which line she traveled on. He would soon find that Holmes had been before him at the office of the Southampton-Adelaide Line enquiring after a certain Capt. Crocker. Then, wouldn't Hopkins have been a little put out? And even if he didn't twig just then, imagine when after a year had passed, the announcement was made of the marriage further linking Jack and Mary? And there's no statute of limitations on murder.

If Hopkins didn't eventually get to the bottom, then he wasn't the rising young inspector that Holmes thought. Once the official "fix" was in, though, Hopkins could rest easy. He eventually had solved the crime; and on his own. No more Holmes, for him. In the Law And Order of the 19th century, if the Crown didn't prosecute, well... all's well that end's well. But also, Hopkins would have been justified in cutting Holmes from then on. Perhaps he put in with Barker, Holmes' rival on the Surrey shore, but that's for another pastiche. So, it's back to Lestrade using Holmes for a crutch, in the next adventure - *The Second Stain*, and Lestrade is no Hopkins.

For now, I give you the man who was called in first, and left in the lurch: Scotland Yard Inspector, Stanley Hopkins.

**To The Randall Gang** (By Jeff Dow)

They could have been Fred, Ogden and John,  
Or perhaps Christopher, Lewis and Ron.  
Or possibly Abe, Mortimer and Vic,  
Or even Josiah, Joshua and Mic.



Maybe Anthony, Norbert and Paul.  
(page 3)

(Cont. from page 2)

How about Robert, Claudius and Saul?  
Surnames are fine, but hardly enough.  
Without a first name it's certainly tough  
To know much about a character's quirks-  
Is he a cad, a fraud or a jerk?  
Give us a Sherlock, a John H. or a James.  
Give us a hint of some of their first names.  
But alas we know little of these three-  
Caught in New York and no longer free.  
I give you the Randall Gang.

**To Theresa Wright, the maid:** (by Linda Luckenbach)

There once was a lady's maid  
Nurturing, protective and staid  
Her name was Theresa Wright  
And she assisted a murderer one night.  
When her story was taken to task  
And Holmes continued to ask  
Our maid cried, "Impudent Fellow"  
My Mistress would never sink so low."

But our hero knew otherwise  
The sailor's knots couldn't disguise  
Theresa's mistress' attempt at deception  
In order to gain her lover's protection.

A 3 pipe problem this was not  
As the wine and silver clues proved easy to spot  
Holmes and Watson pronounced Jack acquitted  
Since he so willingly admitted

His part in the accidental killing  
Hopefully a Lady Mary would be willing  
To wait a year for her 'chappie'

Whose love could finally make her happy?  
What role did Theresa play  
To have Mary's husband be slain?  
Clever and devoted though Theresa might be,  
Was the outcome the one she did foresee?

Here's to Theresa

**To Lady Mary Brackenstall of The Abbey Grange:** (by Donna Vaurio)

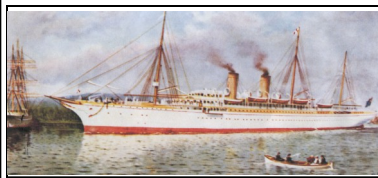
During Victorian times, females rarely traveled  
aboard ships and certainly those that did were of a certain  
wealth and always chaperoned. Mary Fraser and her maid  
were traveling from Adelaide, Australia to London, Eng-  
land aboard the *Rock of Gibraltar* in 1895, therefore Mary  
must have been wealthy. Or was she? Why was she  
aboard this ship and where was she going to stay in Lon-  
don?

Her father most likely made his fortune in the  
silver and lead mines of Adelaide. Unless he buried his  
wealth in the back yard or hid it under his mattress, he  
probably lost most of it during the deep recession of that  
time. It would be only natural for him to send his fair  
daughter and her maid to stay with her brother in the U.K.  
to hopefully meet and marry a rich man and rescue them  
all from their advancing penury. The maid, Theresa, does  
say after all, that it was Sir Eustace Brackenstall's title and

(Cont. on

money that won Mary and she did marry him after a  
short courtship of only 6 months.

The murder of Sir Brackenstall most assuredly



happened the way  
Sherlock Holmes  
deduced but let's  
look at another pos-  
sible scenario.

W h i l e



aboard the *Rock of  
Gibraltar*, the beau-  
tiful Mary meets  
the handsome First  
Officer, Jack  
Crocker. Jack tells  
Sherlock Holmes  
that he fell in love  
with Mary instantly



but she looked at him as only a friend. Suppose that was-  
n't the truth? Suppose Mary fell in love with Jack also.  
Now let's suppose that Jack understood her need to  
marry a wealthy man and together with Theresa, they  
plotted to do away with him, inherit his wealth, and live  
together happily ever after.

I offer the hatpin pricks on her arm as one piece  
of evidence. Is a hatpin a man's weapon? Mary could  
easily of pricked herself to enhance her claim of abuse.  
Jack could have given Mary the black eye to support her  
story of the three robbers.

If these suppositions are true, than the Lady  
Brackenstall and Captain Crocker got away with mur-  
der.

Lady Brackenstall, innocent or guilty? TO  
LADY BRACKENSTALL!

**To Sir Eustace Brackenstall Upon his Untimely Pass-  
ing or Control, Abuse & Death:** (By Judy Buddle)

By Way of Introduction: There is a certain synchronicity  
of things, I have discovered. As it happens, the friend of  
a friend of mine has been enduring something very like  
post traumatic stress syndrome, caused by a horrible  
divorce from an abuser who put her in the hospital on a  
couple of occasions—followed by a boyfriend who of-  
fered, at first, love, care, and protection. Yet he, too,  
became an abuser. In three years, she found herself deal-  
ing with this man, who pulled her hair, bruised her, and  
delighted in rough sex. Eventually, she required a re-  
straining order, as he continued to stalk her when she  
told him it was over. Endless text messages, thirteen  
phone calls a day - and he even hired a private detective  
to report back exactly what she was wearing on any  
given day. Needless to say, she was terrified.

She recently remarried, but finds herself con-  
stantly arguing with her new husband over trifles, and  
this marriage is rocky, at best. Such is the legacy of abu-  
sive relationships. My friend and I have attempted to  
research the mind-set of abusers, and then, into my lap,  
came this assignment to toast Sir Eustace Brackenstall.



While alcoholism and drug use may often be part of abuse, there may also be other psychological factors that enter into such behavior. The other part of the (Cont. on page 4) (Cont. from page 3) equation is the aggrieved party. What component do they bring to such a relationship?

One wonders if Mary Fraser Brackenstall might eventually become victimized by her captain who claimed to adore her. After all, he went so far as to murder her abuser. Something to ponder.

We find on the floor, awash in his gore,  
A baronet slain in his prime.

His misunderstood love universally slimed

He just wanted the best things for you.

Dear Mary, he did care—he did.

And he gave you a title and wealth

And marriage and guidance

And no thought for himself -

He just wanted the best things for you.

At times love means punishment

And the man wears the pants.

Firm control is the way love should be.

And your every breath can't be left to pure chance.

He just wanted the best things for you.

If the maid gets too mouthy,

The dog yaps too loud -

These are problems a good husband meets.

While he may admit faults, he'd be pained if you cheat.

He just wanted the best things for you.

But nobody's perfect, and good as he was

He dealt with addiction to drink.

Illness brought on dysfunction, and changed how he'd think.

But he wanted the best things for you.

So though life has ended - poor Eustace lies dead.

Missing even that vision of Mary-on the chair-tied up-in bondage-

There's blood and brains oozing from out of his head.

<sigh>

He just wanted the best things for you.

**To Jack Crocker:** (by Charles Amick)

Sir Eustace Brackenstall was dead

A poker crushed his wicked head.

Stanley Hopkins had the case

But he asked Holmes to view the place.

The Randall gang received the blame -

Three men all of an evil fame.

But beeswing in a glass of wine

Brought a question to Holmes' mind.

The story told by Maid - and Lady -

Holmes considered might be shady.

The Randalls were nowhere around -

Where could the killer now be found?

Who killed the mean wife-beating knight?

There was a man who felt her plight.

When Sir Eustace slugged his wife

Captain Crocker took his life.

Considering the man who died

It was justifiable homicide.

"Not Guilty" said Watson, clear as a bell

And Holmes wished Captain Crocker well.

(For his lost love he'd give his life -

The day might come she'd be his wife!)

So joining Holmes and Watson, too

Let's raise a glass - Jack Crocker - to you!

QUIZZES Prepared by David McCallister

WATSON LEVEL QUIZ

1. With what words did Holmes waken Watson in this adventure?

2. What refreshment did H & W take before their trip?

3. From what station did H & W leave? ...and arrive at?

4. Who sent the note to summon Holmes?

5. How many times had he called in Holmes previously?

6. What gang was initially suspected? ...How many were in the gang?

7. What colour was Lady Brackenstall's hair & eyes? ...Captain Crocker's moustache & eyes?

8. What injuries had Lady Brackenstall suffered?

9. With what was Lady Brackenstall injured?

10. With what was Sir Eustace killed?

11. Where was Lady Brackenstall raised?

12. On what ship had Mary Fraser traveled?

13. Who accompanied Mary Fraser?

14. How many wine glasses had been drunk out of? ...how much wine was drunk?

15. What did the suspected burglars actually steal?

16. What kind of knife was used to cut the bell-rope?

17. What did Holmes offer Captain Crocker to calm him?

18. Where was Captain Crocker staying at the time?

19. Who serves as an English jury? ...what is the verdict?

20. Who were the actual persons in on "the plot"?

ANSWERS: 1. "Come, Watson, come. The game's afoot." 2. Tea 3. Charing Cross. Chiselhurst, Kent. 4. Hopkins 5. seven 6. The Randall gang. Three. 7. Blond hair, blue eyes. Blond moustache, blue eyes. 8. Pin pricks and a bruise over the eye 9. A hat pin & fist, according to her, but it was a blackthorn stick 10. A poker 11. Adelaide, Australia 12. Rock of Gibraltar 13. Theresa Wright, her maid 14. Two. Half a bottle. 15. Silverware 16. A multiplex. 17. A cigar 18. With his people at Sydnham 19. Watson. Not guilty. 20. Crocker, Lady Brackenstall & Theresa.

**WINNERS OF THE WATSON LEVEL QUIZ: First place -**

**JUDY BUDDLE Second place - DONNA VAURIO Third**

**Place - CONNOR McCALLISTER**

MYCROFT LEVEL QUIZ

1. What was the time and address on Hopkins' note?

2. How long did it take H&W to get ready to leave 221B?

3. What indications about the note indicated "High Life"?

4. Of what architectural style was Abbey Grange?

5. How many servants are there at Abbey Grange?

6. Where was the home turf of the Randall Gang? Where had they recently done a job?

7. What was Sir Eustace wearing when he was murdered?



8. What feature did the elder Randall and Sir Eustace have in common?
9. What was the predominant wood in the dining hall?
10. What adorned the walls? (Cont. on page 6)
- (Cont. from page 5)
11. What was Sir Eustace's weapon? ...the murder weapon?
12. What did Sir Eustace do to Lady Brackenstall's dog? ...her maid?
13. What color was the bell-rope? ...the wine?
14. What was stolen? Where was it found?
15. How tall is Sherlock Holmes?
16. What sort of medical case did Watson consider rather ordinary to a specialist?
17. What sort of knife does Captain Crocker carry?
18. What was the name of Captain Crocker's ship?
19. How much time does Holmes give Jack Crocker to "disappear" ...to return to Mary?
20. Who is the Vox Populi? ...the Vox Dei?

ANSWERS: 1. 3:30AM, Marsham Kent 2. Ten minutes (pretty darn fast for Victorian dressing!) 3. The address, coat of arms, monogram and 'crackling' paper 4. Paladium 5. Eight 6. Lewisham. Syndham 7. A foppish nightshirt and trousers 8. A beard 9. Oak 10. Deer's heads and weapons 11. Blackthorn stick. Poker. 12. He set the dog on fire. He threw a decanter at the maid. 13. Red. Presumably red wine, since white wine does not age well 14. Nothing was actually stolen. The missing items were found in the pond. 15. Six feet. 16. Measels 17. A multiplex 18. The Black Rock 19. Twenty-four hours. A year. 20. Watson. Holmes.

**WINNERS OF THE MYCROFT LEVEL QUIZ: First Place - CHARLES AMICK Second Place - MIKE BRYAN Third Place - CARL HEIFETZ**

#### PRESENTATIONS:

Mike Bryan discussed the Marshall/Wood Fund and presented a sample of the new book now being purchased for donation. He also announced the dedication of all future film festivals to the memory of Caroline Everett.

Culver Dow made a presentation on the tying of various sailor knots which may have been used by Captain Crocker.

#### THE CURIOUS INCIDENT OF THE CANDLE IN THE NIGHTTIME.

By Wanda Dow 05/15/2008

One of the things I enjoyed about *The Adventure of Abbey Grange* is the way Holmes lays out all the questionable items before Watson to explain why he does not believe the story told by Lady Brackenstall and her maid. That said, there was one item which bothered me even at the first reading. Having re-read the story for this meeting, it once again glared out at me. Here are the facts which Holmes relates:

*"Surely there are details in her story which, if we looked at it in cold blood, would excite our suspicion. These burglars made a considerable haul at Sydenham a fortnight ago. Some account of them and of their appearance was in the papers, and would naturally occur to anyone who wished to invent a story in which imaginary robbers should play a part.*

*As a matter of fact, burglars who have done a good stroke of business are, as a rule, only too glad to enjoy the proceeds in peace and quiet without embarking on another perilous undertaking. Again, it is unusual for burglars to operate at so early an hour; it is unusual for burglars to strike a lady to prevent her screaming, since one would imagine that was the sure way to make her scream; it is unusual for them to commit murder when their numbers are sufficient to overpower one man; it is unusual for them to be content with a limited plunder when there is much more within their reach; and finally I should say that it was very unusual for such men to leave a bottle half empty. How do all these unusuals strike you, Watson?"*

Holmes mentions all these facts, yet doesn't seem to question that Lady Brackenstall said:

*"As I approached the window, which is covered with thick curtains, I suddenly felt the wind blow upon my face and realized that it was open. I flung the curtain aside and found myself face to face with a broad-shouldered, elderly man who had just stepped into the room. The window is a long French one, which really forms a door leading to the lawn. I held my bedroom candle lit in my hand, and, by its light, behind the first man I saw two others, who were in the act of entering. I stepped back, but the fellow was on me in an instant. He caught me first by the wrist and then by the throat. I opened my mouth to scream, but he struck me a savage blow with his fist over the eye, and felled me to the ground."* [emphasis added]

I found it puzzling that she held in her hand a lit candle, yet when she flung open the curtain the wind that was strong enough to blow upon her face through the thick curtains did not blow out the candle. If we accept that the wind had stopped, however, I still wonder at her ability to hold onto the candle when confronted with the shocking sight of burglars entering the house in front of her. She stepped back and still managed to hold onto the candle as the first man caught her by the wrist – the one holding the candle or the other? – then by the throat. Did he then strike her and manage to catch the still-lit candle? Did it fall and not go out? Where was the wax on the carpet? Or burn mark?

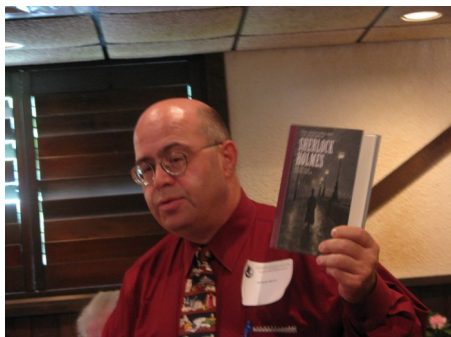
It is stated afterwards by Hopkins *"Yes; it was by their light and that of the lady's bedroom candle that the burglars saw their way about."* If the candle was snuffed at this point, and the burglars had their own lights, why would they bother to re-light the candle? It has been established that these were professionals. They had been robbing in a nearby area already. They would have brought sufficient light [*"It was by their light"*] to do the job.

Maybe Holmes did mention this one more discrepancy when he explained his doubts to Watson. This could be a slight dig towards Holmes who had, at the beginning of this case, just been chastising his friend for reporting such things improperly. Or perhaps this was just a detail that Watson edited or forgot when committing the story to paper. Whatever, Sherlock solved the case anyway. And this unmentioned problem will remain just another question of the unsolved within the solved cases of





(Left) David McCallister & George Edwards listen to a toast presented by (Right) Juliana McConnell.



(Left) Mike Bryan shows the new book being purchased by the Marshall/Wood Funds.



(Right) Members enjoy a presentation.



(Right) George & Mary Edwards give the waitress a lesson in ordering Sherlockian style.



(Left) Judy Buddle listens to a toast by Charles Amick.



(Right) Donna Vaurio tells us about Lady Brackenstall.



(Left) Judy Buddle toasts the late Lord Brackenstall

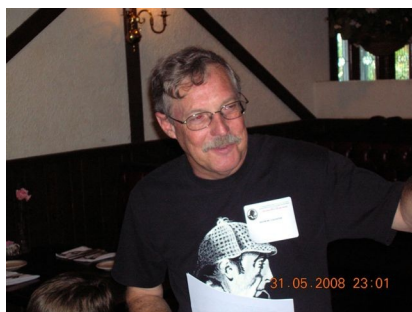


(Left) What's 'knot' to like about Culver Dow's presentation?

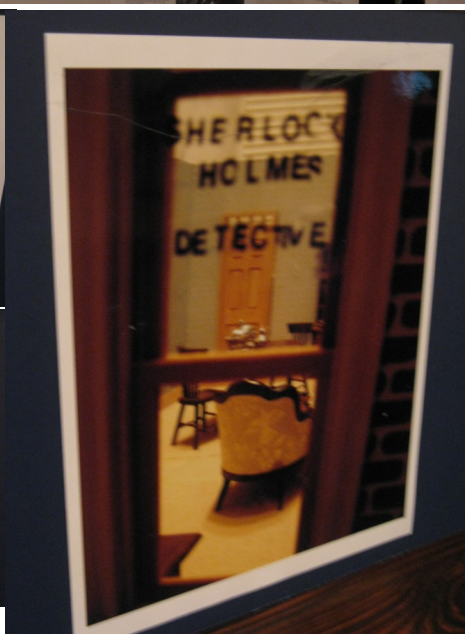
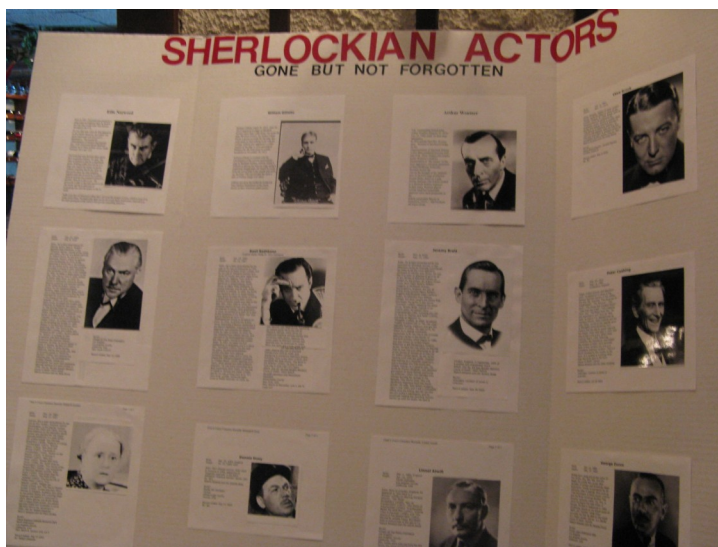


(Right) Members have a go at the knotty situation.





Linda Luckenbach toasts Theresa Wright while David McCallister tests our knowledge Sherlockian. Far right, members watch a video at the winery. Below, members get to taste!



**Art Walker brought pictures of his miniature Baker Street residence, as well as a nice display of Sherlockian actors MIA.**

Special thanks to Carl Heifetz for additional photos.

## The Pleasant Places of Florida

*(founded in 1972)*

Rev. Leslie Marshall, B.S.I. 1972-1977  
Dr. Benton Wood, B.S.I. 1977 - 1988  
Bill Ward, B.S.I. 1988 - 1999  
Dr. Benton Wood, B. S.I. 1999 -1996  
The Last Court of Appeals 1997 - present

For the Record:

### THE LAST COURT OF APPEALS

David McCallister, Master of the House,

(Master of

Ceremonies at most gatherings, host of the annual Wessex Cup)

Carl Heifetz, Representative (both with the Servants and with the Tradespeople),

(Correspondent) **HE'S BACK!**

Wanda & Jeff Dow, The Papers on the Sundial,

(Communications and Bookkeeping)

**Please make note of the issue number on your mailing label. This is the final issue number of your club membership. You will not receive further Communications after this number unless you renew. Renewals should be sent, with any updates, to Wanda Dow. Make all checks payable to Wanda Dow. US\$12.00 (US/CAN) or US\$13.00 (INTL)**

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The Pleasant Places of Florida

