The Pleasant Places of Florida

(Suggested in The Five Orange Pips)

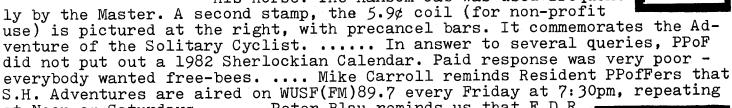
Communication

A Corresponding Society of The Baker Street Irregu

12th Night Reflections ... Two U.S. coil stamps have recently come on the scene which are truly

USA~10.9c

Holmesian. Pictured at the left is the Hansom Cab 1890s is the new 10.9¢ bulk rate stamp depictits name from Joseph Hansom, an architect from Leicestershire, England, who patented in 1834 an improved form of the 'Cabriolet', the street hack of Paris. Hansom lowered the body closer to the ground for easier access, with a driver's seat high at the front. After various improvements it became popular in London as a two-passenger cab with two high wheels, a panel hood or top, and a small driver's seat in the rear mounted high enough for the driver to see and control his horse. The Hansom Cab was used frequent-



at Noon on Saturdays. Peter Blau reminds us that F.D.R., honored on another recent stamp, was a noted Sherlockian. He made several contributions to the Baker Street Journal. This Recorder rec'd an Order Form from "Sherlockian Shopping" (US 2, 563 Clinton Rd., Paramus, NJ 07652) offering T-Shirts, bookmarks, pins, and other H'ian collectibles "Big Brother", John Bennett Shaw, will conduct another of his famous



Bicycle 1870s

(infamous?) WorkShops, July 9-11 in Kansas City
....As always, my thanks to all who corresponded with this Recorder (we are a Corresponding Scion, you delinquents:), especially Howard Lachtman, Mike Kean, George Edwards, Eric Rauchway, Courtney Anderson, Marsha Pollak, Pattie Brunner, Bob Simpson, Blaze Blasingame, Tom Dunn, Dick Lesh & Pat Herst. Thank you all:

> "Watson, I trust all PPofFers get to HQ (HOLMES Bch) on April 24th for the 'Lucky 7th' Gathering," said Holmes, hopefully. "Indeed, Holmes," the good Doctor added, "and I also hope they have the courtesy of letting that amiable, but simple-minded clergyman on HOLMES Beach know by call or card that they're planning to attend." Gather at 11:30am, over at 2pm.



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A Corresponding Scion Society of

THE BAKER STREET IRREGULARS

Please direct correspondence to:

The Rev. Benton Wood, BSI - Recorder

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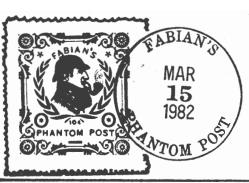
(*- On April 5th, in 1889, marks the start of The Adventure of the Copper Beeches.)



Dhilatelic hilandering

... or "Stamping Around with Sherlock Holmes"

Herman 'Pat' Herst, BSI, who is quite a philatelic philanderer in his own right (see insert), and an enthusiastic PPofFer, sent on this most interesting Holmesian philatelic item he received from George Fabian



. Other
Sherlockian
stamp news
is written
up on page
one. Please
send on any
items of
S'ian interest for
this column

From Mrs. Hudson's Kitchen

(Readers are requested to submit their Sherlockian recipes for this column.)



ROAST STUFFED CHICKEN

(This traditional English Easter dinner was a favourite at 221B.)

For the Stuffing:

1 small onion, finely chopped

‡ cup butter

tsp crumbled dried thyme leaves

2 tblsps chopped parsley cup chopped cooked ham

12 cups soft stale bread crumbs

l egg, beaten

d cup lt cream Salt & Pepper

Saute chopped onion in the butter for 2 or 3 minutes. Add thyme, parsley, ham & bread crumbs. Stir in egg and enough cream to give moisture to the dressing. Season to taste with salt & pepper.

For the Chicken:

1 roasting chicken (3 to 4 lbs.)

½ lemon

Butter

send on any Rub inside of chicken with lemon. Spread items of giblets with 2 tblsp of the butter. Place S'ian interest for them inside the bird. Stuff with the stuffing & cover the vent with foil or sew it this column up. Truss the chicken, tying it securely. Rub it with butter. Place chicken on side

on rack in a shallow roasting pan. Roast in preheated moderate oven (375°F.) for 20 minutes. Turn on the other side and baste well with pan drippings and melted butter. Roast for another 20 minutes. Turn the bird on its back and baste again. Continue roasting until tender. This will take about 30 more minutes. Serve with tiny crisp pork sausage, new potatoes, and young green peas. Makes 4 to 6 servings. Any gems found in the bird belong to the cook. Happy Easter eating:



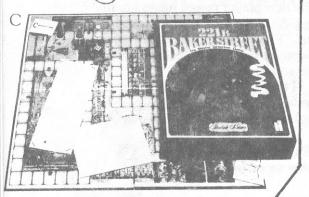
Agony Column

We ask readers to send in items for this column.

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an ad for FOOTBALL NEWS, Detroit

The Phantom





ANSWER TO SHIRLEY HOLMES MYSTERY:

The new sax player knew that he'd be needed, so he had obviously warmed up his horn. Shirley knew that saxophone eeds are unpredictable unless soaked well in advance. If the new sax player ha ried playing that solo cold, he never could have gotten such a good sound!

Change of Address
Notice we need.

Subject

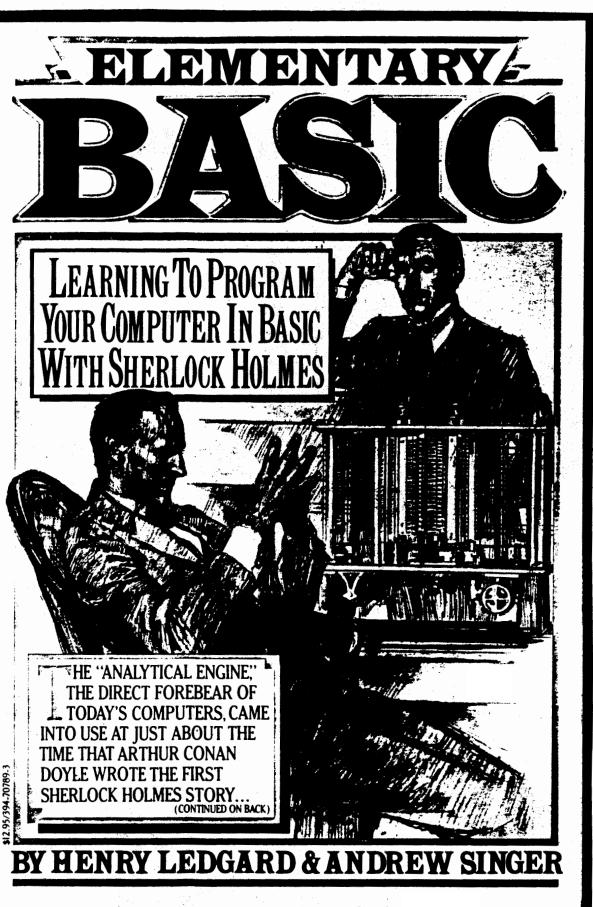
New address

Phone _____

_____ It's really quite elementary.

Regards,

Holmes









(Sent in by Stephanie Rapp)

'Stamp Show News/March 1982

INTERVIEW OF THE MONTH

HERMAN (PAT) HERST, JR.— A Legend In His Time

By Viola Ilma



Pat at the Outdoor stamp bourse (Plaza Mayor) in Madrid.

INTRODUCTION

erman (Pat) Herst was born March 17th, and in his world travels he didn't forget to kiss the Blarney Stone when he visited Ireland. In an impressive interview with Pat in *Sports Illustrated*, I read with pleasure a snippet relating to his early background:

"A self-confessed screwball, Herst comes by his quirks naturally. His father was a somber lawyer who died when Herst was four, but his mother was an individualist. A concert pianist, she played in an all-girl band that John Philip Sousa once organized and served as Lillian Russell's accompanist. During World War II she was founder, president and sole member of IRCED, otherwise known as the Issue Ration Cards for Dogs society, and as such was the author of innumerable letters to the editor of The New York Times. Whenever Mrs. Herst was accosted by a panhandler, she would not give him a dime but would invite him home for chicken noodle soup.'

Pat inherited flair and a passion for people, but on his own he fell into his great love affair with which we are quite familiar—STAMPS.

"Seven days a week, every day of the year, Pat looks at stamps, writes about stamps, talks about stamps and even dreams about stamps. "In color," he says. To Pat, no hobby, sport or pastime can compare with philately."

What does Pat say? "Philately has no limits. There's nothing in life that philately doesn't cross."

His gift of gab is priceless. A typical Hern statement goes like this: "I make not medemand speaker in philately. There because don't charge."

Pat is one of only five persons to receive the gold medal of the New Haven Philatelic Society, and in 1961 he won the John A. Luff Award of the American Philatelic Society, the most coveted in the country, for his exceptional contributions to stamp collecting. Herst himself is not only a member of the APS but one of its five accredited experts qualified to pass on U.s. stamps submitted for authenticity.

He is an Honorary Life Member of the American Stamp Dealers Association and was co-founder of the Cardinal Spellman Philatelic Museum. He was once pleased to hear the late prelate remark that, "It was easy to be a cardinal but difficult to be a philatelist."

Sports Illustrated caught the flavor of Pat when they wrote:

"Stamps aside, Herst is a rabid joiner and do-gooder. 'I'm everything!' he exults. 'I'm a Kiwanian, a 32nd degree Mason, a Shriner! I'm in the Baker Street Irregulars where I've been invested as Colonel Emsworth, V.C.' Herst is also a member of the American Civil Liberties Union, the Manuscript Society, the American Feline Society (he feeds stray cats), the Bancroft Library of the University of California and various other organizations, including the Boy Scouts, for whom he is a merit badge examiner in stamp collecting. 'I just can't say no,' Herst says of his multitudinous memberships.''

The late Lucius Jackson, in his editorial column "Looking Things Over," wrote: "I doubt that there is a single philatelic publication that Pat has not written for."

I think Pat takes top prize for being the long distance runner in philatelic writing. Stamp Show News readers know him well. His books, "Nassau Street" and "Fun and Profit in Stamp Collecting," are musts in any philatelic library.

(Pat neglected to mention that he is a Non-Resident Member of the P.P. of F..)





Red Ruff was leader of the Ruff Riders, one of the most successful jazz groups in the country. Red invited his old friend Shirley Holmes to the group's first concert performance. But when Shirley arrived backstage, she could tell that something awful had happened.

"There's been a murder!" Red cried. "Our saxophone player walked out last night, and we needed a replacement fast. Two guys tried out for the job, and I hired one of them. But I just found the guy I hired back in the alley.

He's dead. Hit over the head with a lead pipe!"

Police Captain Americus burst into the room, dragging the sax player who had quit, Barry Reed. "No need to bother with this case, Shirley. I caught this guy skulking around back in the alley."

"Couldn't stand that we actually replaced you?" snarled Red.

"I didn't murder anybody! I didn't even know the guy!" cried Reed. "I just came to see you guys flop without me."

"The performance! I almost for-

got!" cried Red. "What are we going to do for a sax player?"

Just then, the other player who had tried out for the job walked in, carrying his saxophone case. "I thought I'd come by just in case you needed me," he said.

"Get your horn out of the case and get onstage!" cried Red. "This is a lucky break! You open the first number. Key of E-flat — and good luck!"

The concert started immediately. The new player raised his sax to his lips. A velvety golden tone came out. "Plays good, doesn't he!" said Captain Americus, leading Reed to the squad car.

"I think you'd better stop this performance," said Shirley Holmes. "You've got the wrong man."

Why does Shirley suspect the new sax player?

(Answer, Page 3 - no peeking!)

6

SHERLOCK HOLMES SOLVES SUNCOAST MYSTERY!

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