

Nashville Scholars March Meeting 2022
Corky's BBQ, Brentwood, TN
a Hybrid In-Person and Zoom Meeting
11:00 AM

Story: The Speckled Band
Presenter: Drew Thomas

Attendees (16): S. Carlisle, A Feller, T. Feller, B. Fields, J. Hawkins, D. Hayes, J. Liu, B. Mason, R. Morehead, D. Price, D. Richardson, G. Stahl, J. Steward, T. Vickstrom, W. Vickstrom, P. Williams

Zoom Attendees included: Jerome Boynton (TN), Joe Eckrich (MO), Sandy Kozinn (NJ), Jerry Margolis (OR), Howard Ostrom (FL)

Informal Lunch began promptly at 11:00

Meeting opened with the **Reading of the Ritual**, led by Tom Vickstrom

Leader: What is the nature of this meeting?

All: We are here to remember Mr. Sherlock Holmes.

Leader: And what group is this?

All: We are the Nashville Scholars of the 3-Pipe Problem

Leader: By what authority do you come by that name?

All: From John Shanks, our founder, in 1979.

Leader: What is a three-pipe problem?

All: A dilemma that requires 3 pipes to solve.

In the *Red-Headed League* Dr. Watson asked Holmes what he planned to do when given a problem.

Leader: "To smoke. The more bizarre a thing is, the less mysterious it proves to be."

All: "It is quite a 3-pipe problem."

Show and Tell sharing, led by Billy Fields

A Report by Dean Richardson and Bill Mason on their recent trip to attend the Holmes, Doyle & Friends symposium March at the Clarion Inn near the Cincinnati/N. Kentucky International Airport at Hebron, KY. Bill gave the opening address to the almost 60 attendees. The event is hosted by the Cincinnati Tankerville Club scion society. (FB: <https://www.facebook.com/Tankerville-Club-1926753590689616/>)

ZOOM MEETING began promptly at 11:45

Drew Thomas adroitly led the discussion for the remainder of the meeting, and closed with the second-most repeated poem in Sherlockian circles, *When I Spend a Long Evening with Holmes*.

A Long Evening With Holmes

by Bill Schweikert

When the world rushes in with worries and cares,
And my problems and headaches are coming in pairs,
I just climb in my mind up those seventeen stairs,
And spend a long evening with Holmes.

The good doctor greets me and motions me in,
Holmes grasps my hand and lays down his violin,
Then we sit by the fire and sip a tall gin
When I spend a long evening with Holmes.

And while we're discussing his cases galore,
If I'm lucky there comes a loud knock at the door,
In stumbles a client, head spattered with gore
When I spend a long evening with Holmes.

Watson binds up the client's poor face
While Holmes soon extracts all the facts of the case,
Then off in a hansom to Brixton we race
When I spend a long evening with Holmes.

The adventure is solved, Holmes makes it all right.
Then, back to the lodgings by dawn's early light,
And a breakfast by Hudson to wind up the night
When I spend a long evening with Holmes.

So this modern rat-race can't keep me in a cage.
I have a passport to a far better age,
As close as the bookshelf, as near as a page,
I can spend a long evening with Holmes.