THE GREEK INTERPRETERS OF EAST LANSING

Convivially assembled at dinner Pistachio's Restaurant Tuesday, November 19, 1985

THE FIRST ANNUAL DEVINE BUST

The Programme

5:30 Cash Bar
7:00 Dinner
The Canonical Toasts
The Woman
Mrs. Hudson
Mycroft
The Second Mrs. Watson

Quiz results and prizes Greetings from Melas Emeritus Introduction of New Members Reports of other Scions Learned discussion Ignorant discussion

Closing ceremonies 221B Anthem







by Thorneycroft Huxtable, M.A., Ph.D., etc.

THE CROSSWORD PUZZLE OF THE





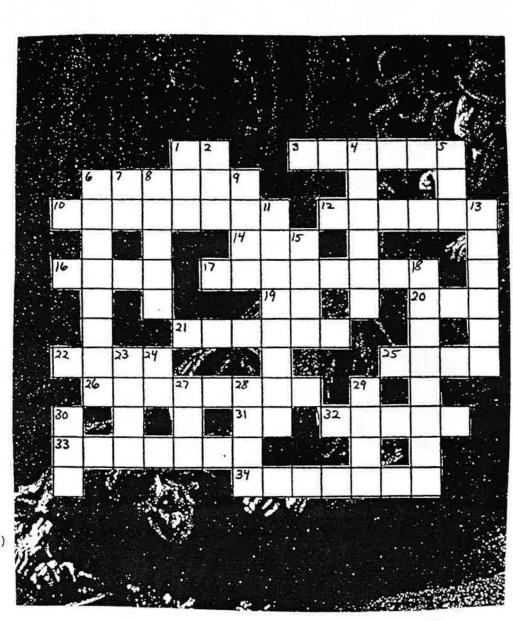
APOLEONS

Across

- 1. Initials of Napoleon-admiring doctor, assuming his first name was Abner
- 3. Means of ascertaining corpse's nationality
- 6. Venucci's city
- 10. Originally hailed from Corsica
- 12. Contents of Pietro's pocket
- 14. Light over door of Laburnum Villa
- 16. Beppo didn't dare show it at 13 do₩n
- 17. Able he was, ere he saw Elba 19. Initials of composer studied by Holmes (BRUC)
- 20. Assist
- 21. "I saw a hideous, face"
- 22. "he snapped at it like a hungry
- 25. Drive to Kennington Road from Harding Brothers'
- 26. Victor at Marengo
- 31. Lower Norwood (abbr.)
- 32. What Morse Hudson paid these for, he didn't know
- 33. "with a red face and a manner"
- 34. Italian hill

Down

- 1. "in touch with that was going on at the police head-quarters"
- Holmes' retirement interest
 Sad to say, parsley floats on top of it
- "when the ____ commit to break images..." commits burglary in order
- Modern criminal techniques have suggested his death by arsenic poisoning
- 7. A syndicate, but not Central Press (abbr.)
- 8. Harker's weapon
- 9. Lestrade's nap site
- 11. Suffered from a cold at Borodino
- 13. A well-known house for twenty years
- 15. contendere
- 18. First consul
- 23. Busts found below
- 24. Assumed name of Holmes' spy in Moriar-ty's organization (VALL) (initials)
- 27. Poem
- 28. Possible misspelling of Watson's revolver in SPEC
- 29. Den
- 30. "dark figure, as swift and active as an



221:B

Here dwell together still two men of note
Who never lived and so can never die;
How very near they seem, yet how remote
That age before the world went all awry.
But still the game's afoot for those with ears
Attuned to catch the distant view-halloo:
England is England yet, for all our fears—
Only those things the heart believes are true.
A yellow fog swirls past the window-pane
As night descends upon this fabled street;
A lonely hansom splashes through the rain,
The ghostly gas lamps fail at twenty feet.

Here, though the world explode, these two survive.

And it is always eighteen ninety-five.

VINCENT STARRETT

