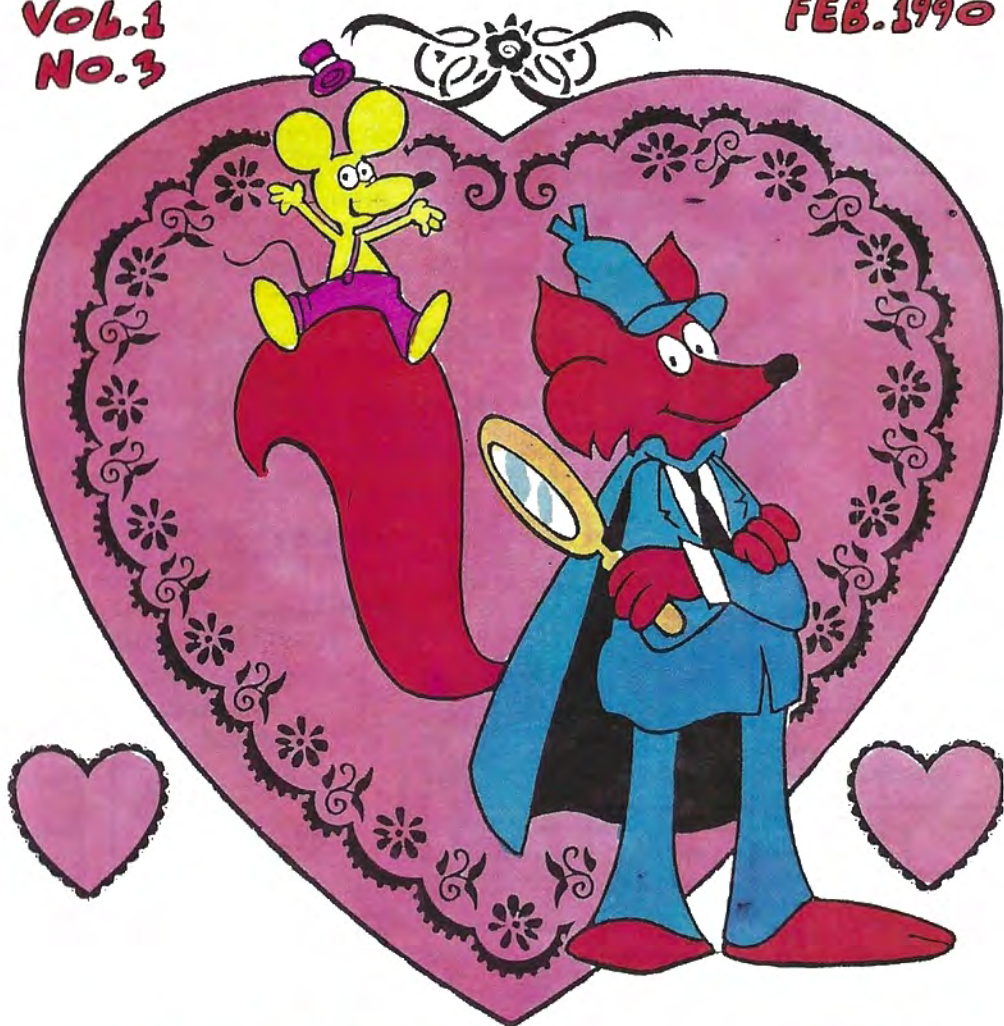


# HOLMES FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Vol. 1  
No. 3

FEB. 1990



**FOR THE YOUNG  
MYSTERY FAN**

# WELCOME TO HOLMES FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Vol. 1, No. 3  
For February 1990

Published five times per year by:  
The Chester Baskerville Society  
1415 Swanwick St.  
Chester, IL 62233

Editor: Michael W. McClure

Annual Subscription Rate: \$5.00

## CREDITS

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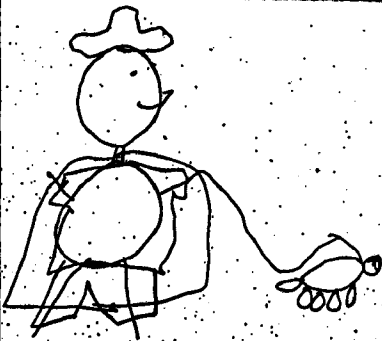
All other inclusions, unless otherwise noted  
are contributions of the editor.

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# BILLY'S PAGE



Sherlock With Toby  
by Nina Milner, age 9  
Mt. Pulaski, Illinois

A sign for a  
Sherlockian  
Barber:

**SHEAR LOCK  
COMBS**

-from St. Louis, Mo-

The drawing below shows how  
we feel about Sherlock.  
Can you deduce its hidden meaning?



----- IS  
WHERE THE  
----- IS

answer:

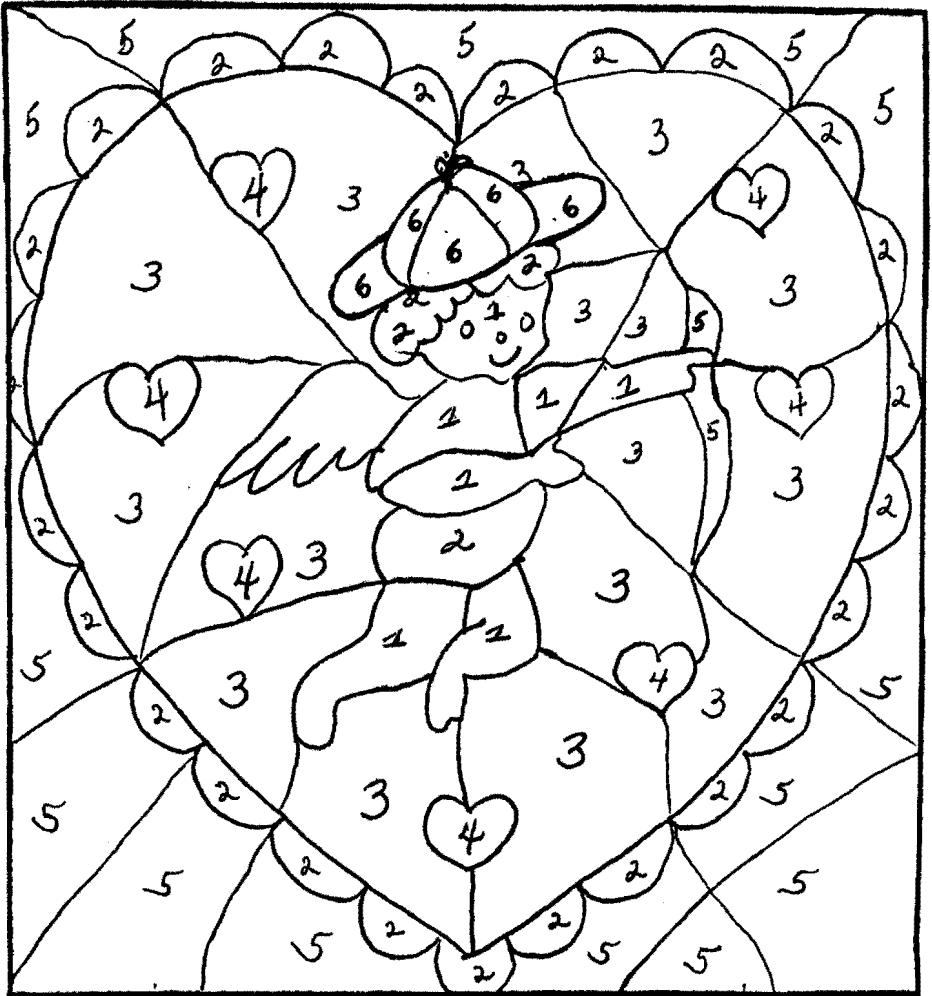
Holmes is where the heart is.

The drawing by Michael McClure II (age 6) of Chester, IL that was featured on this page in our last issue was reprinted nationwide in the title square of Bob Weber, Jr's Sunday comic "Comics For Kids". Mr. Weber found Michael's artwork on these pages, so be sure to send us your creations... you also may be "discovered"!

See your work in PRINT!  
Mail your creation to:  
Holmes For The Holidays  
1415 Swanwick St.  
Chester, IL 62233  
Please be sure to include  
your name, age and full  
address on your entry.

# COLOR BY NUMBER

By Susan Dalton



- |            |           |            |
|------------|-----------|------------|
| 1 - Pink   | 3 - Red   | 5 - Purple |
| 2 - Yellow | 4 - White | 6 - Brown  |

*THE CHESTER BASKERVILLE SOCIETY*

*WISHES YOU*

*A HAPPY ST. VALENTINE'S DAY*

*AND A LUCKY ST. PATRICK'S DAY!*





THE BOOK CORNER  
"From Sherlock's Shelf"  
Reviews by Kathy Belcher



In the first issue of "Holmes for the Holidays" we reviewed mystery/suspense books geared toward the Primary school age child. We remind our readers however that while the reading and interest level may be geared toward a certain age level, adults should not discourage children from attempting more advanced material. Enthusiastic oral reading on the part of the adult can enrich and broaden a child's concept of reading and their vocabulary.

There are two books to which we would like to draw your attention this issue. Both are by the same author.

1. "The Case Of The Baker Street Irregulars"
2. "The Case Of The Disappearing Corpse"

Both tales are well written by Robert Newmann. Set in London during the late 1800's the stories are written about the young street wise group from which Sherlock Holmes occasionally derived needed information.

The reading interest level of these stories is appropriate for late intermediate and Junior High/Senior High youth. There are approximately 220 pages in each book.

There is alot of excitement and suspense in the style of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Check it out and see what you detect!



HUGH DUNNIT ASKS:

WHO IS IT?

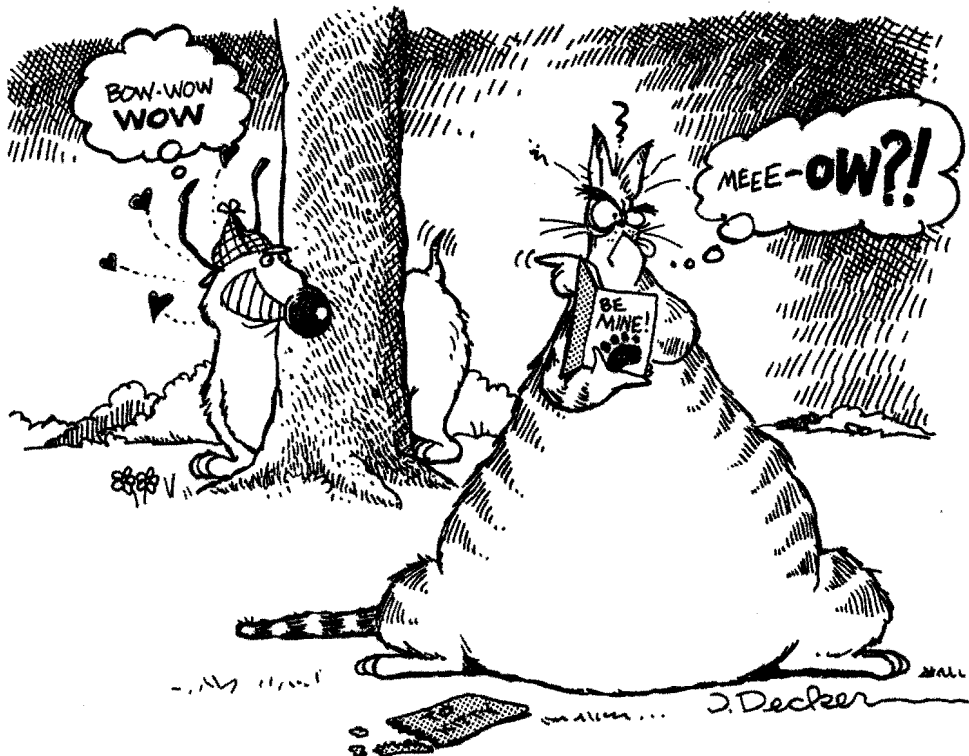
Hugh Dunnit, our mysterious mouse detective has listed seven clues to the above question. Using your best detective skills, and a little luck, read one clue at a time (in any order) and see how many clues it takes you to solve the mystery of Who Is It?

- 1) I was born about 1600 years ago!
- 2) Some say I chased the snakes from Ireland.
- 3) When 16 years old, I was carried off by raiders and enslaved in Ireland.
- 4) I escaped after 6 years of slavery in Ireland. I had become a man of intense prayer and, because of a dream returned to Ireland as a missionary bishop.
- 5) I have a special day reserved for me on March 17th.
- 6) Everyone thinks they're Irish on the Holiday named after me.
- 7) I've been honored with a title that makes it sound like I might play football in New Orleans.

The answer is on page 7. See how you rate against the Master!

# MY DARLING VALENTINE...000

"BAKER STREET SINGS A LOVE SONG TO YOU —  
OF VALENTINE HEARTS AND DEERSTALKERS, TOO."



## "THE COURTSHIP OF KITTY IRENE"

WHEREIN **SHER-DOG HOLMES** SENDS HIS FAVORITE KITTY A VALENTINE CARD BECAUSE HE ADMIRES HER **BRAINS** AND **BEAUTY!** BUT **IRENE** DOESN'T UNDERSTAND, FOR SHE LOVES AN **ALLEY CAT** WHO KNOWS ALL THE BEST PLACES TO CATCH **FAT MICE!**

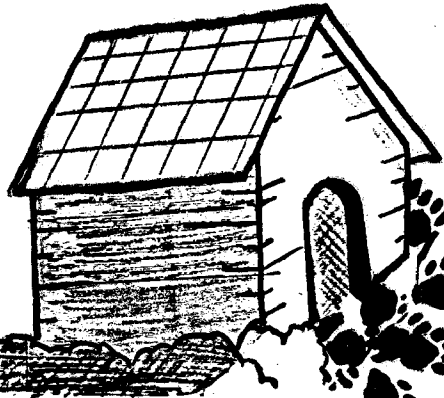
IT'S ELEMENTARY

THE  
ANSWER

HUGH DUNNIT ASKS "WHO IS IS?" (page 6)

Our 1600 year old mystery subject is St. Patrick. Sherlock Holmes solved the mystery with only one clue (#2). Dr. Watson needed two clues (#4 & #5). Poor Inspector Lestrade (although doing better than last time) needed five clues (#1, #3, #7, #5, & #2). How did you do?

# THE HOUND'S TRAIL



One of the dogs mentioned in the Sherlock Holmes Adventures has ruined the snowman Watson made. It was either:  
#1 The Hound of the Baskervilles  
#2 Watson's bull pup mentioned in "A Study In Scarlet"  
#3 Toby, from "The Sign Of Four"  
#4 the black spaniel used by Holmes in "Shoscombe Old Place"  
#5 follow the tracks left in the snow to catch the canine culprit!





## THE CASE OF THE MISSING RED

by Ellen L. Campbell

"If I turn the doorknob just so much and remember to step over the creaky floor board Lisa won't hear a thing," Brian thought to himself as he sneaked into his older sister's room.

Silently he closed the door and slid his feet over the floor to the closet. Turning the handle slowly, he eased open the door hoping that the hinges wouldn't squeak.

"Lisa will never miss one piece of red paper. I could ask her for it, but it's more fun this way," Brian reasoned to himself.

Brian almost tripped over his little brother Bobby's stepstool that was inside the closet. He reached over the stool and picked up the messy stack of construction paper from the shelf. After squaring them, Brian began flipping through the pile in search of a piece of red paper.

After a moment he sighed, "All that great detective work and the red paper isn't here. Lisa must have taken all the pieces downstairs to make her Valentines for school."

Brian exited the room carefully. Back in the hall he ran his fingers through his thick black hair and began to whistle as he strode down the hallway. He jumped off of the bottom step and startled his sister who was talking on the phone in the kitchen doorway. Brian pantomimed hanging up the phone. Lisa made a face but quickly ended her conversation.

"What do you want?" Lisa asked.

"Just one piece of red paper. Miss Taylor says we have to make at least four Valentines for tomorrow," Brian answered.

Lisa raised her eyebrows and said, "I don't know if I should give you any of my paper."

Mom looked up from the kitchen table where she was writing letters and bills and said, "Lisa, I'm sure you can spare some."

Lisa rolled her eyes and said, "Give me a minute and I'll run upstairs and get you a piece from my closet."

"What do you mean, from your closet?" Brian asked. "There isn't any in there. I thought you were using it down here."

"What do you mean, what do I mean?" Lisa demanded with her voice getting higher and louder with each word. "How do you know what's in my closet?"

Brian looked over at mother, shrugged casually and said, "I was only trying to do my homework."

"Lisa, don't yell," Mother interrupted the argument. "Brian, we've talked about you going into your sister's room. If you can't learn the lesson by yourself we'll find a better way to impress it on your memory."

"Here's a few dollars," Mother continued. "Go downtown and get some paper before it gets dark."

Brian snatched the money and headed for the door. Lisa ran after him while pulling on her coat and gloves.

Brian and Lisa locked their bicycles outside of Brant's Variety Store. They hurried inside and went directly to the art supply aisle. They found stacks of blue, green, purple, yellow and brown

construction paper, but no red, and none of the multi-colored packages that would have red in them. They went up to the front of the store and asked the owner if he had any more in storage.

"No, only what's on the shelves," the owner replied over the top of the newspaper he was reading.

Lisa and Brian then pedalled over to the local card store. At the paper section they found every color of the rainbow except red.

Lisa went up to the saleswoman and asked, "Excuse me, but where is your red paper?"

The woman answered, "Sorry, dear, Mrs. Tarns bought up our last packages around lunchtime today."

"Oh, uh, thanks anyway," Lisa responded and turned to Brian. "I guess we'd better try the pharmacy. They have cards and stuff."

Back on their bicycles Brian said between breaths, "I never knew that doing this homework was going to be so hard. I wonder where all the red paper is."

The pharmacy did have a few pieces of construction paper but none were red. Brian went to the cash register and asked if they had more red paper.

The clerk said, "No, Dr. Crandall bought our last two packages just a few minutes ago."

Lisa asked, "Do you have any red paint? I guess we could paint some Valentines."

"Sorry, Dr. Crandall bought that up too," the clerk added.

Unlocking their bicycles again, Brian stopped and looked at Lisa thoughtfully. "I have a feeling that

there won't be any red paint at the other stores either," he said. "But I guess we should ask."

The card store didn't sell paint.

At Brant's Variety Store the cashier said, "Just sold our last bottles of red paint to a lady who also bought five packages of white pantyhose."

Brian and Lisa peddled furiously to get home before the streetlights turned on.

As they hurried in, Mother called out, "What took you so long? Hurry and wash up. I'm putting supper on the table now."

After thanking God for the food Brian told Mother what had happened, "We went to Brant's, the card store and the pharmacy. None of them had any red paper left. Then Lisa thought of using red paint so we doubled back and asked for paint. Nothing."

Lisa finished her bite of salad and added, "It's weird. Dr. Crandall, Mrs. Tarns and a lady who likes white pantyhose have bought up all the red in this town."

Brian sighed. "I guess we'll just have to make purple Valentines."

"Purple Valentines!" grumbled Lisa. "Oh, well. Bobby, please pass the potatoes."

As Bobby reached for the bowl Brian noticed red paint around Bobby's fingernails.

"Where were you today?" Brian asked.

"At the hospital with Grandpa while Mom went shopping," Bobby answered and handed the potatoes to Lisa.

Brian became more curious.

"Mom, if Bobby has red paint on his hands he must know where all the red has gone."

Mother took Bobby's hand and examined it while asking, "Bobby, what's this all about?"

Bobby whispered to Mother, "I can't tell you. Grandpa said it was a surprise."

Mother pursed her lips and thought. She said, "Brian why don't you call Grandpa? He's feeling much stronger these days so he won't be asleep yet. The hospital's number is on the pad of paper near the kitchen phone."

Brian returned after a minute and said, "Mom, he won't tell me anything about the red paint, but he says we can come down to the hospital and see. My homework's done. Can we go?"

"Me too," Lisa chimed in.

As they drove to the hospital Brian turned to Lisa and said, "Wait a minute, I'm getting a connection here. Grandpa, the hospital, Dr. Crandall works in pediatrics, the red paper...."

Lisa interrupted, "And Mrs. Tarns works as a receptionist at the hospital."

Brian nodded. "But what about the lady who bought all the white pantyhose?"

They both thought for a minute, then yelled at the same time, "Nurses! They wear white."

Brian continued, "And the stepstool in your closet with all the papers messed up. Bobby must have been in your closet before he went to the hospital to see Grandpa today. All the clues point to Grandpa and the hospital, but what could he be doing with all the red?"

Brian and Lisa rushed ahead of Mother and Bobby into Grandpa's hospital room, only to find it empty. Back in the hallway they followed Bobby to the elevator. Brian, Lisa and Mother looked quizzically at each other and got in. Bobby pushed the button for the third floor.

As the doors opened they saw walls covered with red hearts. At the end of the hallway was a large door covered with red paper. Bobby walked right up and opened it.

It was the children's lounge. Inside, Grandpa was surrounded by children in casts, wheelchairs and on crutches. Each child had a stack of red paper and a bottle of red paint in front of him.

As Grandpa looked up Brian accused him, "You're the one. You have all the red in town."

"Yup," Grandpa answered. "I did have a little help from Nurse Johnson, Dr. Crandall and Mrs. Tarns. Now it's your turn to help. You're just in time to help me hang up this giant Valentine's Day mural."

Lisa, Brian and Mother took off their coats and helped Grandpa put the mural on the wall. As they stood back to admire it, all the children, nurses and doctors in the room began clapping. Grandpa's eyes sparkled as he stood with his arms around his grandchildren.

"It's really great Grandpa," Brian said admiringly. "But do you think Lisa and I can have one piece of red paper so we can do our homework?"

"Of course," Grandpa said and they all laughed.

# Slylock fox

The long-awaited forest baking contest is today. Last night Granny wrote her recipe on her pad. Now the page it was written on is missing. There isn't enough time to look for the page. How will Slylock Fox help Granny?

Solution — Although the page Granny wrote on is missing, the page that was underneath it is still there. As Granny wrote, she pressed hard enough to leave indentations on the next page. By lightly rubbing a pencil over the page Granny's recipe appears. Clever, indeed, but to Slylock Fox it was a "piece of cake."



# Slylock fox

Granny Squirrel was on her way to the grocery store when a gust of wind blew a \$20 bill out of her paw and over to Slylock's side of the ravine. How will Slylock Fox safely return the money?

Solution — Slylock will put the money inside a snowball and throw it over to Granny.

