

"I hear of Sherlock everywhere"

Sherlockiana

MEDDELELSER FRA
SHERLOCK HOLMES KLUBBEN I DANMARK
THE DANISH BAKER STREET IRREGULARS



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Leder

Af Bjarne Rother Jensen



Så er det desværre anden gang i år, vi må tage afsked med et af vores mest trofaste medlemmer. I sidste nummer var der en nekrolog for Kristian Hasle Cordtz og i dette nummer bringes Verner Andersens nekrolog. Verner Andersen var en yderst aktiv sherlockianer, der gerne rejste

fra Odense til møder, enten det var i det nordjyske for at deltage i Silver Blaze Sweepstakes & Profesor Moriarty Memorial, eller det var for at deltage i møderne i København. Ligeledes vil vi i Sherlockiana komme til at savne Verner Andersens artikler. Verner var meget aktiv lige til det sidste og nåede at sende flere artikler, som vil blive bragt i de kommende numre af bladet. Det bliver trist, når vi til årsmødet bliver konfronteret med "de to tomme pladser". Kristian og Verner vil være savnet.

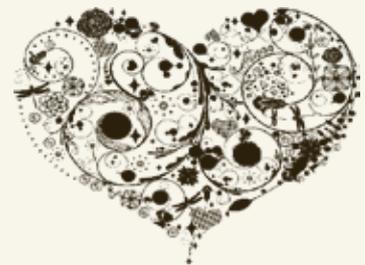
Hvad angår medlemsantallet så har jeg modtaget flere forespørgsler og anmodninger om medlemskab af Sherlock Holmes Klubben, så det ser ud til, at medlemstallet er vokset en lille smule i år, selvom vi har måtte tage afsked med to trofaste og respekterede medlemmer

Med hensyn til Sherlockiana har læserne sikkert bemærket, at bladet enkelte gange har været på færre sider end 12, 24 og 12. Enhver der påtager sig hvervet som redaktør for et klubblad ved, at det til tider kan være svært at få indsamlet stof nok til bladet. Men denne gang, og det er vist første gang, har jeg måtte lade artikler hvile til kommende numre af bladet. Jeg prøver, at bringe de artikler som omhandler nyligt afholdte arrangementer først. Herefter forsøger jeg at få en vis bredde i stoffet, og

til sidst er jeg selvfølgelig også underlagt problemet med plads. Hvis der er medlemmer, som undrer sig over, hvorfor deres artikel ikke bliver bragt, må I gerne lige kontakte mig, så jeg lige kan tjekke at teksten ikke er blevet væk i cyperspace. Det er kun glædeligt at stå med sådan et "problem", og jeg kan kun opfordre til, at medlemmerne også fremover vil skabe problemer af den art for redaktøren. Det er kun med til at gøre indholdet af bladet bredere og dermed også mere interessant.

Som jeg var inde på i lederen i sidste nummer af Sherlockiana, har klubben deltaget i krimimessen i Horsens. Vi har været til de traditionsrige løb på Aalborg Væddeløbsbane, og så har Cimberne haft et arrangement på Motel Scheelsminde i Aalborg. Men jeg skal ikke glemme, at takke folkene i København både for arrangementet af årsmødet år efter år og for den hyggelige optakt til årsmødet i 2009, hvor vi før mødet var inde og se filmen "Sherlock Holmes" med Robert Downey jr. som Holmes og Jude Law som Watson.

Jeg ser frem til årsmødet og Generalforsamlingen den 8. januar, hvor vi igen i år mødes på Restaurant Klubben på Enghavevej. Er der punkter til Generalforsamlingens dagsorden skal de være Præsidenten i hænde senest den 25. december 2011. Efter Generalforsamlingen vil et af vores trofaste og respekterede medlemmer, som den ene af to foredragsholdere tale om sine 40 år med Sherlock Holmes Klubben. Det andet indlæg som jeg har modtaget tilsagn om, er endnu i skrivende stund ikke fastlagt. Klubben har fået to nye kvindelige medlemmer, som har lovet at holde skåltaler for The Woman og for Mycroft.



Glædelig jul og godt nytår.

Deadlines

Nr. 1: 15. februar
Nr. 2-3: 15. juni
Nr. 4: 15. oktober

Indlæg til Sherlockiana

Format: Helst i elektronisk form (CD eller pr. e-post), men er dette ikke muligt, kan vi sagtens scanne billeder og maskinskrevet tekst.
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SILVER BLAZE SWEEPSTAKES og PROFESSOR MORIARTY MEMORIAL 2010



af Tue Hald Madsen

At være sherlockianer kan nogle gange være en udfordring. Mandag d. 12. juli var en dag der bød på flere udfordringer for de deerstalker-klædte personer, der havde bevæget sig ud på Aalborg Væddeløbsbane for at overvære et af årets sherlockianske højdepunkter: Silver Blaze Sweepstakes & Profesor Moriarty Memorial. De to galopløb har været afviklet på Aalborg væddeløbsbane siden henholdsvis 1963 og 1976, begge indstiftet af Henry Lauritsen, BSI.

En af aftenens udfordringer for de fremmødte sherlockianere var, at der skulle sælges lodsedler blandt publikum. Disse lodsedler skulle selvfølgelig sælges med et særligt sherlockiansk islæt, hvilket resulterede i, at Jens Byskov Jensen, BSI, måtte tage deerstalkeren på hovedet og ms-piben i hånden og spille den lodseddelsælgende Holmes, flankeret af en lokal Dr. Watson. Oprinnet viste sig at være så populært, at der resten af aftenen kunne ses deerstalker-hatte placeret på mange hoveder blandt publikum.

Efter at have været i tjeneste som sælger kunne sherlockianerne se frem til aftenens hovedattraktion: Silver Blaze Sweepstakes. Dyrene blev sat i startboksen og de ti fuldblodsheste fløj ud a boksene med både vilje og elegance. Det var et imponerende skue for det trav-vante publikum at se hestene bevæge sig afsted hen over græsset med stor æstetisk ynde. Den ærefrygtindgydende, dundrende lyd af hove sendte et sug gennem maverne på de måbende tilskuere. Blandt hestene var så spændende navne som Coneyboy og Fars Ferrari, men efter hestene havde krydset målstregen var det Eboracum reddet af Ann-Charlotte Nielsen der sejrede.

Der havde i løbet af aftenen nærmet sig nogle alvorlige tordenskyer, som truede med at helt sætte en stopper for aftenens løb. Vejrguderne gjorde deres bedste for at tage modet fra de hærdede sherlockianere, men midt i den mørkeste og mest håbløse regnvejrssituation sejrede Holmes' ukuelige ånd. Løbsledelsen havde kort forinden

oplyst, at alle løb var udsat på ubestemt tid, men da det ville være imod protokollen at skulle aflyse de to vigtigste galop-løb på dansk jord, valgte alle at bevare modet og sende en lille tanke til den gamle bi-avler. Selv den forbindelse mellem væddeløbsbanen og totalisator-kontoret der tidligere havde været afbrudt på grund af lynnedslag, makede ret og reetableredes for at realisere aftenens 8. løb: Professor Moriarty Memorial. Efter at have stået og ventet på, at hestene blev placeret i startboksene, blev publikums forventninger indfriet da lågerne åbnede sig og de ni heste accelererede i en sky af jord og græs. Startklokken ringede og man kunne fornemme et sus gennem publikum da de kraftfulde heste nærmede sig publikumslangside. Begejstringen blev kun større da feltet passerede tribunen og publikum kunne høre jockeyernes råben, der gav indtryk af både god sportsånd og sejrsvilje. Da hestene havde passeret svinget og den modsatte langside, bevægede feltet sig hen mod opløbsstrækningen. Nu kunne spændingen blandt publikum ikke holdes nede længere og flere tilskuere brød ud i jubel, mens andre kom med opmuntrende tilråb til de hårdt ridende jockeyer. Da fuldblodshestene havde krydset målstregen var det klart, at Sangreal og Emilia Hvitved havde vundet det prestigefulde løb. Endnu et navn kunne skrives på det eftertragtede trofæ og det legendariske løb havde fundet sin 35. vinder.



London Transport Museum

Af Verner Andersen

London Underground og dets efterfølgere London Transport og Transport for London har altid fået tidens bedste kunstnere og designere til at skabe deres plakater. London Transport Museum har mange af disse i museets store samling. I 2002 besøgte en gruppe af Sherlock Holmes klubbens mest garvede medlemmer museet, som begejstret beskrevet af Mia Stampe i *Sherlockiana* 2002/nr. 3-4.

The Underground har en plads i alle Sherlockianeres hjerter. I *Sherlockiana* 1990/nr. 1 beskrev Ted Bergman, hvorledes han måtte belære en vantro i Stockholms tunnelbane om, at Sherlock Holmes og dr. Watson tog the Underground til Aldersgate Station, da de startede undersøgelserne i REDH, og at bankdirektør Alexander Holder tog Metropolitan til Baker Street (BERY). Som et kuriosum kan nævnes, at dr. Watson, da han havde læst Holmes' artikel "Livets bog" påstod, at Holmes ikke kunne fortælle, hvilke erhverv passagererne på tredje klasse i et undergrundstog havde (STUD). Verner Andersen har beskrevet, hvorledes han fulgte Sherlock Holmes følgeslutninger fra stedet ved Aldgate Station, hvor Arthur Cadogan West' lig faldt af toget og til Kensington, hvor det blev anbragt på wagonens tag (BRUC) (*Sherlockiana* 1997/nr. 2).

I 2008 viste London Transport Museum en retrospektiv særudstilling under navnet "The Art of the Poster – A Century of design". Udstillingen har siden været vist i Dresden.

Tirsdag den 15. juni var turen så kommet til Danmarks Jernbanemuseum. Museumsinspektør Jørgen Larsen har stået for opsætningen på museets nye udstillingsbalcon. Man kan følge plakaterne fra tegnebord til trykning, suppleret med information om kunstnerne og om trykneteknikker.

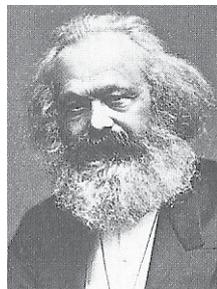
Museets direktør Poul Thestrup bød velkommen, udstillingens engelske arrangør Senior Curator Claire Dobbin fortalte om baggrund og indhold, og Per Arnoldi, der har stået for flere plakater til London Transport, foretog den officielle åbning med en variant over sit yndlingsstema, at kunst og kunsthåndværk er det samme i hvert fald, når det rammer plet.

Klubbens lokale repræsentant Verner Andersen deltog i åbningsreceptionen. Det var tankevækkende at stå foran plakater, som Holmes og Watson må have set, efter at Holmes omkring 1903-

1904 trak sig tilbage til Sussex. Da vi havde set den fine udstilling "Plakatkunst fra London Transport", bød museet på afternoon tea med mange slags the lige fra Ceylon til Mint, sandwiches og kager. Agurkesandwichene var lavet efter mrs. Hudsons opskrift med tætbagt, tyndskåret sandwichbrød og letsaltet drænet agurk. En himmerigs mundfuld oven på den spændende og anbefalelsesværdige udstilling.

Holmes var ikke socialist

af Svend Ranild



Vort uundværlige tidsskrift har givet mig et lille hjørne jeg vil bruge til at gendrive et rygte som Bjarne Nielsen søsatte for et kvart århundred siden: at Holmes var socialist. Jeg har i samme kvarte århundred haft belæg for at mene at det ikke var tilfældet, og kan kun beklage at jeg ikke meddelte dette på tryk mens Henry Lauritzen levede. Det

ville have glædet ham. I "The Problem of Thor Bridge" møder Holmes det mest markante eksempel på en kapitalist som Watson har skildret: "Guldkongen" J. Neil Gibson – "the greatest financial power in the world", som Holmes siger. Hvis Holmes havde været socialist, måtte man forvente at dette møde ville være en naturlig anledning til at han bekendte kulør. Det gjorde han også, men farven var ikke rød.

I begyndelsen af historien siger Holmes efter at have omtalt Gibson: "I can discover facts, Watson, but I cannot change them." Og lige efter siger han at han har overtaget Watsons vane med at fortælle en historie bagfra.

Jeg læser dette som en hentydning til Karl Marx' lille skrift *Teser om Feuerbach*, som han skrev i 1845. Det er næsten samtidigt med Marx' og Engels' udarbejdelse af *Det Kommunistiske Manifest*. Teserne blev udgivet af Engels i 1888, fem år efter Marx' død. Hos kronologikerne er der enighed om at datere Gibsons sag til 1900 eller 1901, så Holmes har haft rigelig mulighed for at læse og reflektere over den 27-årige Marx' revolutionære ideer.

Skriftet afsluttes med den berømte 11. tese: "Die Philosophen haben die Welt nur verschieden interpretiert; es kommt aber darauf an, sie zu verändern."

Med andre ord: Læser man skriftet bagfra, sådan som Holmes antydede, er det første man støder på, en omvendt af Holmes' sætning. Marx kræver af filosofferne at de ikke skal fortolke verden, de skal forandre den. Holmes siger at han kun kan opdage kendsgerninger, fortolke verden; han kan ikke lave om på den. Han polemiserer mod Marx. Holmes var ikke socialist.



The Cimbrian Friends of Baker Street 50th Anniversary Dinner

Aalborg, Danmark, juli 17 2010

By Mike and Julie McKuras, ASH, BSI

In the spring, we received an invitation from Jens Byskov Jensen to attend a dinner in Aalborg celebrating the 50th anniversary of The Cimbrian Friends of Baker Street. We had always wanted to return to Denmark after spending a day in Copenhagen while on the Sherlock Holmes Society of London's Baltic Cruise in 2001 and this invitation presented us with just that opportunity. Plans were made for our trip to Copenhagen then on to Aalborg.

To paraphrase a quote from *A Study in Scarlet*, we were happy that we weren't a few days late at the Danish capital. We arrived in Copenhagen on a rainy afternoon. We had only to open a map and a friendly face appeared and provided directions to the Marriott. We felt our visit was off to a good start, and that proved to be true. Everyone we met was friendly and spoke English as well as, or at times better, than we did.

Copenhagen is a beautiful city and we tried to take advantage of the many sites of interest. We began our stay with a bus tour of the city and our guide who was able to provide the history as well as current events at the locations we visited, which included Amalienborg Palace and changing of the guard, the site of the Little Mermaid, and the various sections of the city. Viewing the beautiful buildings that line the streets, our guide informed us that if we learned nothing else on our tour, remember King

Christian the 4th who was responsible for many of the architectural structures that still stand.

Despite the heat, we enjoyed walking the city and on one especially hot day, a tour of the canals was a welcome relief. Eating in outdoor cafes gave us a chance to do some people watching and shopping on the Strøget added to our experience. Touring Rosenberg Palace was a wonderful way to spend a day and a visit to the treasury gave us a sense of the grandeur of the Danish royal families. We visited the Danish Resistance Museum and Tivoli Gardens with our friends Jon Lellenberg and Susan Jewell. All too soon, it was time to leave Copenhagen and travel to Aalborg. We knew that the staff of La Glace, a bakery founded in 1870, would miss us since we had spent so much time there.

Our time in Aalborg was brief but we spent it walking amongst the shoppers in the commercial area and visiting the churches and the Aalborg Historical Museum. It proved to be a small world when we stopped for lunch and Jens walked by and stopped to greet us. Soon it was time for the dinner and Monett Klysner Wiese picked Jon, Susan and us up at the Radisson. The drive to the Hotel Scheelsminde gave us another opportunity to see the city.

The Hotel Scheelsminde was a lovely venue for this special dinner. After a social hour where introductions were made, we adjourned to the private dining room where a beautiful floor to ceiling illustration of the sitting room of Baker Street provided a backdrop and set the mood for the evening. Every place was set with souvenirs of the evening including a program, a booklet on the Silver Blaze races and a commemorative coffee mug. Jens welcomed us to the celebration and toasts were made to the various Canonical figures. President of the Sherlock Holmes Klubben, Bjarne Rother Jensen, congratulated the group on their 50th anniversary. After a delightful dinner and conversation, Jon Lellenberg addressed the group and gave a touching and informative talk about the many friends he made during his professional visits to Denmark, especially the late, talented Henry Lauritzen. At the end of the evening, Jens donated his book *Fifty Years in Baker Street* as well as the dinner souvenirs to the Sherlock Holmes Collections at the University of Minnesota.



Mike McKuras

Speech held at the 50th Anniversary of the Cimbrian Friends of Baker Street

By Jon L. Lellenberg, BSI

It is a great pleasure to be here with you tonight, and to speak to you. I fear my remarks will be very personal ones, for when I thought about what to say after Jens By-skov Jensen was kind enough to invite me to be tonight's speaker, I was flooded with memories of past visits here, and what they have long meant to me.

In early 1946, just about the time I was being born, Edgar W. Smith, then and still the best and wisest man the Baker Street Irregulars have ever known, wrote an editorial called "The Implicit Holmes" for the brand-new Baker Street Journal. In it he asked, directly and un-blushingly: "What is it that we love in Sherlock Holmes?"

He had answers for that question, and they were very good, very eloquent ones, even as I abbreviate them here.

"We love the times in which he lived, of course," Smith said. "And we love the place in which the master moved and had his being, the England of those times." But more than that, he said, "Not only there and then, but here and now, he stands before us as a symbol – a symbol, if you please, of all that we are not, but ever would be."

Sherlock Holmes was, he continued, "the personification of something in us that we have lost, or never had. For it is not Sherlock Holmes who sits in Baker Street, comfortable, competent, and self-assured; it is we ourselves who are there, full of a tremendous capacity for wisdom, complacent in the presence of our humble Watson, conscious of a warm well-being and a timeless, imperishable content."

I had read the Sherlock Holmes stories repeatedly for years before I first learned there was such a thing as the Baker Street Irregulars. And I still remember the excitement of that discovery – that there were others as besotted with the Sherlock Holmes stories as

I was. It was longer still before I read those words of Edgar Smith's, but they remain as true for me today, decades later, as they were the first time I read them. The Sherlock Holmes stories are immortal, and the sentiments they arouse in us are what Smith said – timeless, and imperishable.

I began to make many new friends when I joined the BSI in the early 1970s, in America, of course, and also in England and Canada, great English-speaking nations of the world. It made sense to me that societies raised in the English language, rooted in English common law, and

sharing the British literary heritage, would find common ground in the Sherlock Holmes stories. It's true that Sir Arthur Conan Doyle had been notably deficient in appreciating Sherlock Holmes, but what did he know? He was only the Literary Agent. We knew better, and embraced the spirit and inner truth of the stories.

Then in 1979 I began to travel not only to England, but also to other countries in my work at the Pentagon, and a secret of my professional life is that I always considered the Pentagon to be a personal extension of the National Endowment for the Humanities. And so one of the first places I headed for that year, 1979, was Copenhagen. That was fortuitous, but not entirely accidental. I had done my homework. I knew there was a big Sherlock Holmes following in Scandinavia, and I also knew the lion's share of it was in Denmark.

So I arranged to meet some of the Sherlock Holmes Klubben members in Copenhagen during that visit, and others that followed in the 1980s. I spent a good deal of time with Niels-Jorgen Haagerup, with whom I had a professional as well as a literary link. I liked Kristian Hasle Cordtz, whose recent death I was startled to learn of, from the last issue of *Sherlockiana*, and I was positively charmed by his elderly and courtly father Eigil Cordtz. I went dancing with May Christiansen. I drank Bjarne Nielsen under the table one night, in a session that began at eleven p.m. and didn't end until eight the next morning. I always had a wonderful time in Copenhagen, though perhaps that time with Bjarne was pushing things a bit. He didn't seem that used to the stuff, and I didn't want to kill the lad.

But something special happened the first time I came out to the Jutland Peninsula. I had Pentagon business at NATO's Baltic Approaches Headquarters in Karup, and



Jon L. Lellenberg, BSI. Honorary member of the Sherlock Holmes Klubben.

to me it seemed perfectly reasonable to stay in Aalborg, even though 112 kilometers away. Karup had the NATO HQ, but Aalborg had Henry Lauritzen. And Henry was everything I could have hoped for, devoted to Sherlock Holmes, welcoming to all who shared that devotion, utterly charming, and hospitable to a fault. He seemed to me a delightful Danish mixture of Mr. Pickwick and Winston Churchill.

I learned from him about The Cimbrian Friends of Baker Street, and we got together

with Hanne and Aage Rieck-Sørensen as well. This was a long time ago, that first visit in 1980 – thirty years ago, but I am still enchanted by my memories of that visit. I don't remember a thing about the BALTAP part of it, except that one or two more visits there seemed called for, during the next few years, always staying in Aalborg, of course. I valued the U.S.-Danish alliance very much.

In the process, I discovered that the Cimbrian Friends, along with other members of the Klubben in Copenhagen, were devotees of another addiction of mine, P. G. Wodehouse. This was a fairly new one for me, but one of long standing to Henry and Aage, and to Bjarne and Niels-Jorgen in Copenhagen, and no doubt others. They had Sherlock Holmes collections, of course – Aage's particularly impressive one included obscure items I wouldn't have guessed had ever found their way out of the United States. But they all had Wodehouse collections as well. I realized I was among kindred spirits indeed, but was curious about it. Why, I finally asked them, was there such an obvious affinity for English things in Denmark? Aage's

reply was the best one imaginable, one I've never forgotten, and have repeated many times elsewhere: England, he said, used to be a Danish country.

That year, earlier than he had good reason to, Henry made me an honorary member of the Sherlock Holmes Klubben. I have been a financial drain upon Sherlockiana, and now Bjarne Rother Jensen, ever since. But I appreciate receiving Sherlockiana even if I don't read Danish: it reminds me, each time an issue arrives, of both absent friends and the universality of Sherlock Holmes. I have not only my Klubben membership card signed by Henry in 1980, but a second one he gave me so I could mount them together, front and back, as you see here. It's a membership of which I have always been proud.

Henry is gone now, and I realize the Cimbrian Friends knew him better than I. But I want to remember three things about Henry tonight. One was his artwork. What a wonderfully talented cartoonist and caricaturist he was! And how generous with his time and talent! I know he enjoyed drawing Sherlock Holmes subjects, but he never hesitated when asked to do one or two, or even more, for somebody else. In the 1980s when I co-edited Baker Street Miscellanea, he did any number of drawings for our pages, and everyone loved the humor in them. Not only did they amuse in their own right, you could see behind them a highly benevolent spirit in the artist.

So it meant a great deal to me, on my first visit to Aalborg, when he insisted upon adding me to his galleries of Sherlock Holmes's and Dr. Watson's admirers. I used one of his caricatures of me on my personal stationery for



Jens Byakov Jensen, BSI



Susan Jewell

years, until its striking resemblance fell victim to my increasing years, increasing waistline, and thinning hair. I used another one in this 1980 article for Baker Street Miscellanea, called "Sherlock Holmes in Scandinavia," which also included Henry's caricatures of Aage here in Aalborg, Nils Nordberg in Oslo, Ted Bergman in Stockholm, and Henry himself – not to mention his colophon for The Cimbrian Friends of Baker Street. People throughout the Sherlockian world today recognize and prize Henry's work, and I think always shall. Its charm is too great to be forgotten.

The second matter is a letter that I and six other American honorary Klubben members – Peter Blau, Ron De Waal, Bill Rabe, Ted Schulz, John Bennett Shaw, and Julian Wolff – sent Henry for his 80th birthday in 1988, after he had announced his retirement as Klubben president at the previous January's dinner in Copenhagen. He'd sent the Klubben a subsequent letter saying that henceforth he would take it easy at the Klubben's dinners and meetings, and perhaps enjoy an extra cigar and an extra drink. Our letter congratulating him upon his birthday was accompanied by the best box of cigars and best bottle of cognac our agents in Denmark could buy, for Henry with our compliments and love – perishable gestures of an imperishable affection for him.

In his reply, he said he knew I had written the letter, and it warmed my heart to know he realized that. But while it had been my privilege and honor to write it, it expressed the view of all seven of us: in fact initially eight, but Bliss Austin – a prince of the realm if ever the Baker Street Irregulars have had one – had died before Henry's birthday came round. Irregulars Stand upon the Terrace for many comrades, but there have not been many who meant as

much as Henry did. I am glad to be here tonight to help keep his Memory green.

And I hope The Cimbrian Friends have archives, because I want to donate these letters to and from and about Henry to them, because they belong here, to be preserved for the benefit of those to come who did not have the good fortune to know him.

The last thing I want to recall, because nothing has ever taken their place, were the books Henry created and sent to his friends every Christmas – beautiful chapbooks that he took great pains over, about not only Sherlock Holmes but many other interests of his as well, like tobacco, and horse-racing, and of course Wodehouse's characters and stories. These books took time, effort, care, and expense to produce, each one was a different facet of his personality, they were greatly valued by all who received them, and nothing has ever taken their place in the hearts of those fortunate enough to count Henry Lauritzen as a friend.

Time flies, of course, and leaves its mark upon us all. I no longer look much like the thin young man in Henry's caricature from 1980. Having lost friends along the way, I am glad to return to Aalborg to see the Rieck-Sørensen's again.

When I first attended the BSI annual dinner in New York in 1973, the custom of Standing upon the Terrace was brandnew to me. That night it was for men I hadn't known, not even their names. But the years pass, and that changes. Eventually one Stands upon the Terrace for people we have come to know, then soon for people we've come to consider friends, and eventually for people we have come to love. It is a bittersweet thing, year by year, making you realize that we are part of a great procession of men and women who have at the very least one thing in common,



Julie McKuras, ASH, BSI and Jens Byrskov Jensen, BSI

but that that is a very great and wise thing: we all perceive something special in the Sherlock Holmes stories, and not only in them, but in each other.

It was Christopher Morley who first made explicit that aspect of our pastime, in 1944 in the sub-title he gave to a new book of his, *Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson*. It was the first of his many books to be entirely devoted to Sherlock Holmes, and the first attempt by anyone to annotate the Canon for readers less familiar with the Victorian era, which must have seemed very distant in that terrible year of the Second World War.

Yet something else besides Victoriana was on his mind: a reflection about the essential nature of the Sherlock Holmes stories, prompting him to give his book the sub-title

A Textbook of Friendship. In his introduction to the book, Morley called the Canon “a unique portrait of a friendship and of a civilization.”

That friendship between Holmes and Watson means a great deal to us. You see that in the way we react to Sherlock Holmes movies, for example. A movie’s other positive qualities don’t compensate much, as far as we’re concerned, if it gets the Holmes-Watson relationship wrong. Nigel Bruce was a likeable old dodderer, and might be all right for the great unobservant public, who can hardly tell a weaver by his tooth or a compositor by his left thumb, but he was not the Canon’s Watson, no matter how good a Sherlock Holmes Basil Rathbone made.

And we forgive a lot about a Sherlock Holmes movie if it gets that aspect right. There is much silliness in the recent one with Robert Downey Jr. and Jude Law, but most Sherlockians seem to feel that the two actors got the Holmes-Watson relationship right, that the friendship was manifest there, and are ready to accept some more silliness in a sequel in order to see Downey and Law play Holmes and Watson together again.

Not long ago I needed to deal with this issue of friendship, as applies to Sherlockians themselves, in an historical novel of mine about the BSI that will be published this autumn. A young man in 1934 has met the Baker Street Irregulars, and badly wants to be one, but confesses to Morley that he doesn’t know the Canon as well as Morley and his friends. That’s not the crucial thing, Morley tells him. “Look at the others,” he says: “Everyone discovered Sherlock Holmes in boyhood, striking a chord that vibrates to this day. Nothing in our lives since – careers, experience of war, occasionally crushing family responsibilities – effaces the memory of boyhood wonder and delight. Nor the adult conviction that if Holmes and Watson and 221B Baker Street weren’t real, they ought to have been.”

And because the relieved young man had felt that way himself as a boy, he wins the place he wants in the BSI: “It’s not the stories’ details,” Morley tells him: “Some of us know them less well than you. It’s something more. When the Sherlock Holmes stories seize someone this way, it’s because they speak to his fundamental values and ideal of friendship. That’s what the stories are really about, fri-

endship. And in hard times like these, that’s very important to hold onto.”

Those specific words are mine, not Christopher Morley’s, but the thought was his. I

could put those words in his mouth in good conscience because I knew he had felt that way, and because I knew them to be true myself. I knew that because I have seen that Irregular friendship at work around me, and felt it myself, for forty years now. I felt it very strongly in Aalborg the first time I came here, a warmth that has never left me. It is why I am here tonight. The principle was as true then, and as true now, as it was in 1944 for Morley, in a world and time far more fractured and troubled than today’s.

I am glad to be here tonight, and see old friends from far and near. I’m glad to meet new friends, from lands I have not yet visited, but hope to. I’m glad to be able to speak to you about Henry Lauritzen, my friend still, even though long departed. Irregular friendships, drawn from the priceless, timeless one between Sherlock Holmes and John H. Watson, exist across geography, cultural borders, and even time. Our devotion to that body of timeless, imperishable literature is an expression of the possibility and value of friendship. It is what abides each time the tales have all been read again, and the book placed back on our shelf, until the time we take it down again for the next reading. It is what brings us together tonight on this occasion, and will again at future times and places.

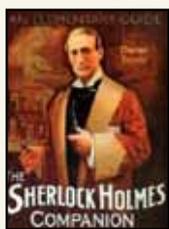
Thank you very much, and God bless the Cimbrian Friends of Baker Street and the memory of our dear friend Henry Lauritzen.



Monett Klyoner Wiese



” Måske er De selv bogsamler, Sir (Empt) “



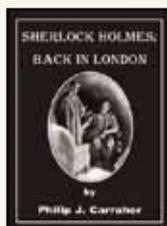
Daniel Smith

The Sherlock Holmes Companion: An Elementary Guide

Aurum Press 2009. Hardback.

På trods af, at den litterære verden har kendt Sherlock Holmes i mere end 120 år, er figuren fortsat verdens mest fremtrædende detektivfigur, og fans både nye og gamle dykker hele tiden ned i hans fascinerende mysterier. The Sherlock Holmes Companion: An Elementary samler en forbløffende vifte af sherlockianske oplysninger, der kan læses ende til anden eller den kan læses med tilfældige nedslag i teksten til. Der er synopsis af de fire romaner og 56 noveller, profiler af de kendte figurer som Mrs. Hudson og Lestrade. Der er essays der diskuterer temaer som Holmes holdning til kvinder, og hans brug af moderne retsvidenskab, og fremhæver de forskellige udleveringer af Sir Arthur Conan Doyles historier på TV, herunder interviews med skuespillere, der har spillet rollerne Holmes og Watson. Bogen er illustreret af Sidney Paget, som illustrerede de originale historier i Strand Magazine. Der er billeder fra film og tv, omslag fra de forskellige bogudgaver der er blev udgivet i løbet af årene, og også nutidige fotografier. Bogen er fyldt med fakta både den kendt og mindre kendte.

Bogen koster \$18.45 - 224 sider



Philip J. Carreher

Back in London

Infinity Publishing, 2010. Paperback.

Endnu en pastichesamling med Sherlock Holmes mysterier inspireret af den sidste af Dr. Watsons kendte skrifter. Her er The Adventure of the Angry Spirit, The Adventure of the Lincolnshire Asylum, The Adventure of Necropolis Train, The Adventure of the Baker-street Irregular og The Adventure of the Evil Lascar. Spillet er under opsejling.

Bogen koster \$10.00 - 214 sider



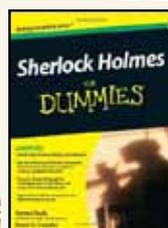
John Joseph Adams red.

The Improbable Adventures of Sherlock Holmes

Night Shade Books, 2009. Paperback.

De fleste af disse korte Sherlock Holmes pasticher er skrevet indenfor de sidste 30 år. Alle på nær én af de 28 bidrag er et genoptryk, i vid udstrækning fra antologierne "Gaslight Grimoire" og "Shadows Over Baker Street", og mange kredser om det overnaturlige i den rationelle detektiv verden. Forskellige kendte forfattere bidrager til antologien b.l.a. Stephen King med "The Good Doctor", Barbara Roden med "The Things That Shall Come Upon Them" og Peter Tremayne med "Tullyfane Abbey". Det er Christopher Roden, som har skrevet forord. (brj)

Bogen koster \$10.85 - 454 sider



Steven Doyle, David A. Crowder

Sherlock Holmes For Dummies

For Dummies, 2010. Paperback.

Denne guide giver en overskuelig introduktion til Sherlock Holmes og hans forfatter Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Selvom bogen let at forstå, får man en grundig information om de tegn, temaer, og steder forholdt til den sociale kontekst Sherlock Holmes historierne indgår i. Du vil også lære om livet fra forfatteren. Læseren får med denne guide mulighed forbedre at forstå og nyde denne indflydelsesrige litterære karakter, som Sherlock Holmes udgør.

Nye læsere vil få indsigt i disse klassiske Doyle fortællinger - fra den klassiske Baskervilles Hund til mindre kendte noveller. til Holmes historier skrevet af andre mysterium forfattere. Bogen omhandler også Sherlock Holmes på film, tv, og teater.

Bogen koster \$13.59 - 384 sider

Necrolog

Verner Andersen in memoriam



Den belæste sherlockianer, Verner Andersen, havde i en ikke særlig fjern fortid haft karriere som apoteker, og da han lod sig pensionere, huskede han at flytte sin farmaceutiske ekspertise med op i en nutid, hvor han gjorde mesteren Holmes og hans evindelige kemiske forsøg til genstand for overvejelse, analyse og efterprøvning. Det oplevedes altid som en ekstra skefuld af både

sundhed og fornøjelse at læse Verner Andersens rapporter fra laboratoriet henne på St Bartholomew's eller fra lejligheden i Baker Street, og man må sige, at kemien mellem ham og mr. Holmes var den bedst tænkelige.

Verner Andersen indtog daglig et afsnit fra Holmes-sagaen som et åndeligt medikament, en livselixir, og selv havde Holmes ærlig talt rigtig godt af en dosis Verner Andersen, hvis han ind imellem kludrede med kemikalierne. Han fik sig i den slags anledninger et lille muntert pulver, men aldrig en bitter pille.

Gennem ret mange år mødtes en gruppe af Holmes-læsere i antikvarboghandler Kaabers kælder i Skindergade: Leo Lemvig, Gunnar Berndorf, Verner Andersen, Kaaber samt undertegnede. Og her fungerede Verner Andersen via sit væsen som den personificerede lægedom, på en gang beroligende og igangsettende. Vi takker ham af hjertet for hans venskab.

Stand with me here upon the terrace ...

- Niels Birger Wamberg

Necrolog

"Stand with me here upon the terrace ..."

Tidligere Apoteker, lic. pham. Verner Andersen er død 81 år gammel. Verner Andersen blev medlem af Sherlock Holmes Klubben i 1982, og vi lærte en person at kende, som ønskede at delagtiggøre andre i sin viden og sine interesser.

Sit første møde med Sherlock Holmes berettede Verner Andersen om i "Sherlockiana" 2/3 – 1984. Da han så en af historierne oversat til "Djævlafoden", blev han som farmaceut irriteret over titlen, hvorfor han skrev en artikel: "Radix pedis diabolis" i tidsskriftet "Medicinsk Forum" Nr. 1 1970. Det medførte, at han blev inviteret til et møde i "Sherlock Holmes Selskabet i København" for at redegøre for artiklen, og han blev samme år medlem af selskabet. Artiklen er gengivet i "Sherlockiana" 1/2 – 1970.

Verner Andersen skrev et utal af artikler til forskellige tidsskrifter, både med farmaceutisk indhold, med Sherlockiansk indhold og med en kombination af begge dele. Artiklerne var altid præget af viden, forskning og grundighed, hvilket var betegnende for ham. Til tidsskriftet "Plekehjemsassistenten" skrev han en serie med information lægemidler. Til Danmarks Apotekerforenings blad "Farmaci" leverede han en serie "Materia Sherlockiana Pharmaceutica", der tog udgangspunkt i Sherlock Holmes historierne.

Både på Verner Andersens exlibris og på enkelte receptkuverter fra Dalum Apotek ses Sherlock Holmes i profil.

Han var klubbens revisor og deltog trofast i årsmøderne i København. Vi har jævnligt set hans navn i "Sherlockiana", og i "Sherlockiana" 1 – 2010 skrev han referat af sit sidste årsmøde.

Vi er mange, som vil savne Verner Andersen.

Aage Rieck Sørensen

I hear of Sherlock everywhere...

Alice O'Fredericks (1900-1968), filminstruktør på bl.a. Far til fire og Morten Koch filmene, har i et interview i Hjemmets Søndag 1935 beskrevet sig selv som: "født med en stærk fantasi, hvilket medførte, at jeg som barn læste alt, hvad jeg fik fat i, lige fra Sherlock Holmes til klassikerne. Det kostede mig mange tårer, da jeg altid befandt mig i "en anden verden" end den, man fra mine ærede opdrageres side mente var heldig for mig." (a.a.)



KILDE: Danske filminstruktører af Morten Piil

Societies

– nyt fra lokalafdelingerne



The Shirt-Cuff Notes

The Speckled Gangs aflyste møde i maj fandt en senere dato, og den 11. oktober samledes banden hjemme hos Svend Ranild. Efter en glimrende middag (vildt og sødt) tog banden det emne op som havde været programsat i maj: pasticher.

Den tilstedeværende bande (Lise Lotte Frederiksen, Mia Stampe, Torben Carlsen, Søren Kretzschmer, Svend Ranild) kom vidt omkring og diverterede hinanden med dissectioner af Nicolas Meyers The Seven Per Cent Solution (klassikeren som ikke er til at komme uden om), Alexis Lecayes Marx og Sherlock Holmes (hvis Freud var en god ide, hvorfor så ikke Marx?), Ellery Queens A Study in Terror, Carl Muusmanns Sherlock Holmes på Marienlyst, John Lennons The

Singulare Experience of Miss Anne Duffield, Laurie Kings romaner om Mary Russell, Robert Fishs Schlock Homes-parodier, John Gardners romaner med Moriarty som helt, Adrian Conan Doyle og John Dickson Carrs The Exploits of Sherlock Holmes. Og flere.

I 1994 opregnede Ronald Burt de Waal 2350 pasticher i The Universal Sherlock Holmes, så det var et meget lille hjørne af det univers Banden tyggede sig igennem den aften. Men der kommer vel andre aftener. (SvR)

Nyt fra Cimbrenne

Cimbrenne har siden sidst haft lidt korrespondance og telefonkontakt om jubilæumsbogen og jubilæumsmiddagen. Til galopløbene på Aalborg Væddeløbsbane havde Jens også i år påtaget sig at lave en opdateret folder, som han havde med, da løbene blev afviklet mandag den 12. juli (se referat af løbene).



Da Hanne og Aage ikke kunne være til stede ved jubilæumsmiddagen, havde Jon Lellenberg taget kopi af sin tale, hvori der var megen omtale af Cimbrenne. På kopien var skrevet: "For Hanne and Aage Rieck Sørensen With great affection and memories – Jon Lellenberg, Aalborg, July 17, 2010."

Jens sørgede for, at Aage fik kopien samme dag. Ved jubilæumsmiddagen fik Jon Lellenberg

overrakt et eksemplar af jubilæumsbogen, hvori Aage havde lagt et brev med teksten: "This book is for Jon L. Lellenberg, BSI, from your old Cimbrian friend, Aage Rieck Sørensen."

På dag 221 havde Cimbrenne telefonkontakt, hvor årets begivenheder blev omtalt, og herunder blev der givet udtryk for utilfredshed med den lokale presse, der ikke havde omtalt galopløbene i dagene op til løbene og heller ikke refereret løbene i dagene efter.

Der er ikke aftalt nye arrangementer. (AaRS)

Årsmøde

Dato: 8. januar 2011

Sted

Restaurant Klubben, Enghavevej 4 - 1674 København V, Tlf. 33 31 40 15

Pris

For 3 retter mad + kaffe og natmad bliver ca. 345 kr.

VIGTIGT!!

Alle drikkevarer skal betales kontant.

Restauranten har ikke mulighed for at tage dankort for så stort et antal gæster.

Derfor: Sørg for at medbringe klingende mønt og knitrende sedler!

Tilmelding

Torben Carlsen, Hvedevej 38, 2700 Brønshøj, tlf. 3860 3221, mobil: 2729 3221, e-post: torben.carlsen@gmail.com

Menu

Forret: Græsk salat m. oliven & fetaost.

Hovedret: Bankekød m. hjemmelavet kartoffelmos & rødbeder.

Dessert: Lun tærte med flødeskum.

Sidste tilmeldingsfrist: Mandag den 27. december!

Dagsorden: Se lederen