

A Sherlockian Toast (posted 2016-6-6)

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A TOAST TO JOHN H. WATSON, M.D.

It is little known that, in an effort to gain an advantage over Sherlock Holmes, Professor Moriarty once arranged to have his most beautiful and seductive courtesan visit Watson in his surgery, pretending to be a patient. Moriarty arranged a ruse to entice Mrs. Watson away from home for the hour, leaving the susceptible Doctor alone with his attractive patient. Breathing deeply, the woman asked the good Doctor if he would examine her chest, by now heaving alarmingly, to see if he could help cure her shortness of breath.

Poor Watson . . . bedazzled, almost hypnotized by her abundantly displayed charms, he should have been helpless to refuse her seemingly innocent queries about the latest unpublished adventures of his well-known friend, Sherlock Holmes.

Yet, some small degree of self-control still survived in Watson. Summoning a supreme, almost super-human effort, he scrawled out a prescription, stuffed it in her astonished palm, then somehow managed to propel her out of his surgery.

Later, when Holmes learned of the incident, he concluded: "That only goes to show that **you can lead a whore to Watson, but you can't make him fink!**"

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I give you that steady hand and best friend that a consulting detective ever had – JOHN WATSON.

Clifford S. Goldfarb, M.Bt., B.S.I.