

A Sherlockian Toast (posted 2025-5-6)

Scott Monty for the Ribston-Pippins
March 15, 2025

To the Hydraulic Press

There was a dearth of fuller's earth
That required an engineer.
A man to address a hydraulic press
And a setup that seemed a bit queer.

In Eyford he faced a very small trace
Of shavings metallic and sheen,
Hatherley heard the bone-chilling words
“You shall know all about the machine.”

Lysander Stark had turned quite dark,
He was nearly out of his wits;
His plan had failed and Hatherley bailed,
The machine was on the Fritz.