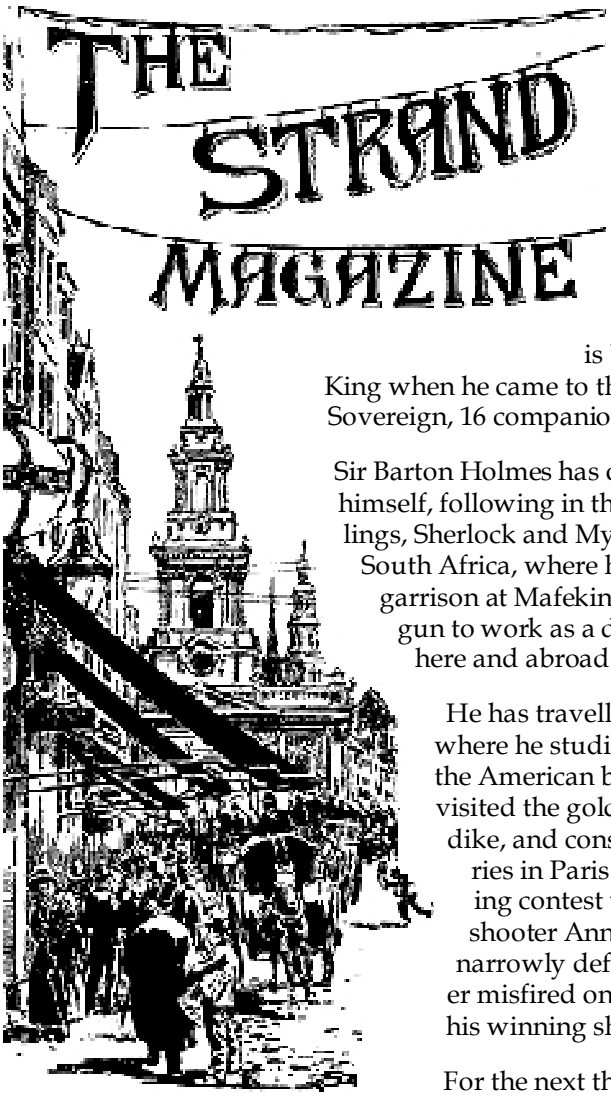
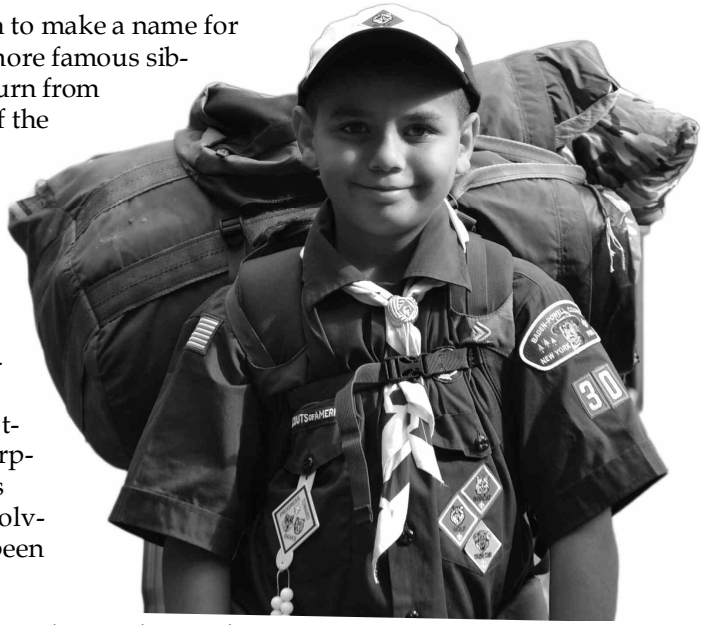
Welcome all Cub Detectives!



You are one of the ninety new members of the Barton Street Irregulars who have arrived here at Barton Hall to be trained as detectives. Your headmaster will be Sir Barton Holmes, youngest brother of the famous London consulting detective, Sherlock Holmes, and Mycroft Holmes, an official of the British Government.

His Majesty King George V has knighted Sir Barton as a Knight Commander of the High Falls, a most singular honour. The Ancient Order of the High Falls, founded at Castle Frontenac in Scotland in the year 1212, is Britain's oldest order of knighthood. The order was reactivated by the King when he came to the throne three years ago in 1910. The order is currently limited to the Sovereign, 16 companions, and the Gentleman Usher of the Blue and Yellow Rod.

Sir Barton Holmes has only recently begun to make a name for himself, following in the footsteps of his more famous siblings, Sherlock and Mycroft. Upon his return from South Africa, where he was a member of the garrison at Mafeking, Holmes has begun to work as a detective, both here and abroad.



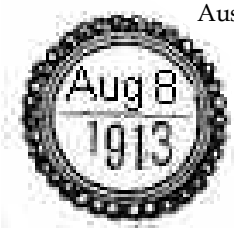
He has travelled to Cuba, where he studied the remains of the American battleship *Maine*, visited the gold fields of the Klondike, and consulted with the Curies in Paris. He entered a shooting contest with American sharpshooter Annie Oakley, and was narrowly defeated when his revolver misfired on what could have been his winning shot.

For the next three days he will be explaining his methods, as well as those made famous by Sherlock and Mycroft. Mr. Holmes' uncle, Captain Frank Barton, has agreed to host the School of Detective Studies at Barton House, ancestral home of the Barton family. Both Sherlock and Mycroft Holmes are expected to contribute to the program, and may make appearances.

News of the World

Not much is happening. The war in the Balkans is over, and most of the globe is peaceful, healthy and happy in this late summer of 1913 .

As *the Economist* reported last month, "slowly but surely we are making war between the civilised communities of the world an impossibility." As everyone agrees, with our British King George V, Germany's Kaiser Wilhelm II, and Russia's Tsar Nicholas II all being cousins, war between the great nations of Europe is unthinkable.



Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria-Hungary, reached at his palace in Vienna last week, said that he and the Duchess were looking forward to their visit to Sarajevo next July.

Barton Street Irregulars Schedule for Thursday

10:00	Opening / Tour
12:30PM	Lunch
1:00	Rest Period
2:00	Program Session 1
3:00	Program Session 2
4:00	Program Session 3
5:00	Free Time
5:45	Retreat - Parade Field
6:00	Dinner
7:00	Free Time
7:45	Campfire - North Point
9:00	Quiet Time

Life is infinitely stranger than anything which the mind of man could invent.

- *Sherlock Holmes*

Hey China! Take a butcher's at all the Brussels!

Don't have a pot of glue? What are you, a Septic? If you're going to be a Barton Street Irregular, you will have to understand Cockney Rhyming Slang!

Cockneys are those who were born within sound of "Bow Bells" (the bells of the church of St. Mary-le-Bow) in the East End of London. The Cockneys used rhyming slang as a sort of secret language, so that that the Sweeney couldn't understand what the babblings were saying.

In rhyming slang, a word is replaced by a two words phrase, with the second word rhyming with the word you're trying to say. Just to make things harder, usually you only say the first word. So, because "loaf of bread" rhymes with "head", and "Cheddar Cheese" rhymes with "keys", you'd want to use your loaf, if you don't want to lose your cheddars! Think that's Easter? (Easter bunny = funny) Don't make me Turkish! (Turkish bath = laugh) We've been talking like this for donkeys! (donkey's ears = years). With any friar you'll do fine. (Friar Tuck = luck)
Here are a few examples to get you started:

Adam and Eve = believe
Apples (and pears) = stairs
April (showers) = flowers
Babbling (brook) = crook
Bacons (and eggs) = legs
Billy (goat) = coat
Bread (and honey) = money
Brussels (sprouts) = Scouts
Butcher's (hook) = look
Cherry (pie) = lie
China (plate) = mate
Cain (and Abel) = table
Davy (Crockett) = pocket
Dog (and bone) = phone
Faith (and hope) = soap
Fireman's (hose) = nose
Frog (and toad) = road
Fruit (gum) = chum
German (band) = hand
Giraffe = laugh
Half-inch = pinch (steal)
Ice Cream (freezer) = geezer
Inky (smudge) = judge
Irish (stew) = true
Kitchen (sink) = clink (jail)
Lemon (tart) = smart
Mary (Rose) = nose
Oxford (scholar) = dollar
Peas (in a pot) = hot
Pen (and ink) = stink
Pot of glue = clue
Potatoes (in the mold) = cold
Plates (of meat) = feet
Rabbit (and pork) = talk
Raspberry (tart) = to release intestinal gas
Rolls (Royce) = choice
Roof (tile) = smile
Scapa (Flow) = Go! (pronounced "scarper")
Septic (tank) = Yank
Sweeney (Todd) = Police ("flying squad")
Todd (Sloan) = alone
Turkish (bath) = laugh
Uncle (Bert) = shirt
Weaver's (chair) = prayer

Weird footprints found in Kew Gardens!

The staff reports that strange footprints have been found around the Palm House at Kew Gardens. Cub detectives have been asked to help out in identifying the prints.

Mountaineering Club to Scale the Cliffs of Dover

The Barton Street Mountaineering Club reports that it will be attempting to climb up the famous White-with-red-and-blue-stripes Cliffs of Dover this week. Are you interested in trying the climb? See Chelsi at the climbing wall and tell her you want to give it a go!

National Gallery Art Show

The National Gallery staff has loaned many of its finest works to a special exhibit at Barton House this week. The works range from Edvard Munch's "Cub Scream" and "Barton Sunset" by an unknown artist, to the latest in abstract art. Portraits dating back to the 13th century, many of members of the Barton family, will also be hung (come to think of it, so were many members of the Barton family).

Her Majesty Queen Mary welcomes new Baker Street Irregulars

Help Wanted

Chimney Sweep - small boys wanted for long hours climbing in tight spaces. All the soot you can breathe, warm all winter. There's always a light at the end of the chimney. D. VanDyke, 37 Poppins Street, Whitechapel.

Be a Mudlark! - fun outdoor work picking up anything worth a penny or two from the mud of the Thames at low tide. Must be able to wade in cold water and mud for hours, no sense of smell a plus. Bring your own shovel.

Matchmakers - dark factory needs people to dip matchsticks in phosphorous. Twelve-hour days, 1s 6d per day. Your jaw will rot away, but it's steady work. Apply at Lucifer's Matchworks on Skeleton Quay, Poplar, ask for Mary.

Watch-dial painters - must be able to paint small numbers in radium paint on watch dials. Death from radiation sickness a possibility, burial in lead casket provided. Justin Thyme Watchworks, 86 Glow Lane, Dulwich.