

ADDENDUM FOR VIVIAN B. JONES

Grand Sentinel

1955

by

Donated by
Flora Whitney
Tyler Chapter
W.M. 1957-58

The past matrons of 1957-58, who were then conductresses. (in 1955)

1	Dresses to imitate Sherlock Holmes	Some dressed in
1	" " " Dr. Watson	gardening clothes and
1	" as a Lawyer to defend the accused.	some dressed in plain
		street clothes.

Walking or running in.

Mr. Holmes: Tell me now where is this Viven B. Jones; alias banana
La Shea; alias Pear La Fair; alias Peach DeGraft.

Cond: Here he is Mr. Holmes. We caught him digging.

Mr. Holmes: Where did you catch him, Sir.

Cond: A-digging in his own back yard, he was.

Cond: Diggin a place 6 ft. long and 4 ft. wide.

Dr. Watson: I say Holmes, this looks rather serious.

Mr. Holmes: Did you find his weapon.

Cond: That we did Sir! Here is one of the tools--
(Handing Mr. Holmes a shovel.)

Cond: I found this hid under the house.--(Handing him a hoe.)

Cond: Mr. Holmes this was in in the rose bed.--(Handing him a rake.)

Dr. Watson: Sounds like ah-ah m-u-r-d-e-r (spelling) Mr. Holmes.

Mr. Holmes: Did anyone find the corpus delecti? What do you say to
this, Mr. Jones.

Lawyer: I am the accused's lawyer, Holmes--He is not guilty of any
under handed thing.

Cond: Mr. Holmes, Sir, Mr. Holmes, Sir--Look what I found--
ARSENIC.

Mr. Holmes: Look here, Jones, you had better have a good alibi.

Lawyer: Mr. Holmes, I think I can clear this up for you. If you
will turn around you will see its just a case of res ipsa
loquitur--the thing speaks for itself.

In the meantime someone has put a box down on the
floor--which has dirt or moss in it and a small tree
(probably a sturdy limb).

Cond: (Hangs an apple on the limb)--Says- Why Mr. Holmes an
apple.

Cond: Does same thing--Says--and here's a pear.

Cond: Does same thing--Says--Can you imagine Sir, a banana.

Cond: Does same thing--Says--I've never seen such a tree.
A large peach.--The man's a genius.

Dr. Watson: I say Holmes, doesn't look like we have a case here.

Mr. Holmes: It appears you'r right Watson. But just a minute,
what have we here?

Mr. Holmes reaches down and inspects the top of the tree and pulls the string\$ which have been previously fixed--Then leafs out some money.)

Mr. Holmes: Lettuce ! The man really is a genius.

ALL TOGETHER: Brother Jones we find you guilty of growing money on trees
and sentence you to two months hañd labor outside the
closed door, never to enter until your full sentence is
carried out.

You also have the care of this tree.
Keep it watered and growing so there will be
enough harvest for everyone.

When we go out we could all sing-----

For he's a Jolly good fellow
For He's a jolly good fellow
For he's a jolly good fellow
Our Viven B.