

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES



It was the end of November, and Holmes and I sat, upon a raw and foggy night, on either side of a blazing fire in our sitting-room in Baker Street. 'The whole course of events,' said Holmes, 'was simple and direct.' He was referring to a recent case in which a number of individuals in the same employ and working in close proximity had fallen ill, and all with the same symptoms of stomach cramps and fever. 'So had they all simply washed their hands after using the toilet this could have been avoided', I offered. 'Elementary, my dear Watson', said Sherlock Holmes.

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This convenient reading material is brought to you by Arthur Conan Doyle & the Acute Disease Service of the Oklahoma State Department of Health who remind you to please wash your hands with soap and water or clean them with an alcohol-based hand product.