

### 1: Mr. Holmes Reviews - Metacritic

*Ian McKellen plays Sherlock Holmes as a 60 yo and a 93 yo. Both are excellent as without layers of makeup he gets the physicality of both roles perfect. This movie is all about Ian McKellen and his acting ability and it is a masterclass.*

Clarence Sherlock Holmes Charles Sears October 6, 1854 – March 12, 1926, our beloved husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, brother, and uncle went to be with the Lord. He had one sister, Joyce. Clarence cried when they moved because they had left his cat behind. They turned around to get the cat and Clarence made sure he was never without a cat again. Clarence spent his elementary years at Washington Grade School and delivered newspapers in the early morning hours, even when the temperatures in MN were below zero. He had his heaven on earth for the next 44 years with his beloved wife, Mary Beth because he was always on time for a date with his daughter. Clarence and Mary Beth were married October 6, 1881, and Mary Beth was born July 15, 1881, exactly 9 months and 6 days after the wedding. Mark was born September 18, 1881, and in December of that year they all moved to Rogers. He loved to read and his favorite character was Sherlock Holmes. He treasured those times playing golf with his son. He was an excellent bowler. He also loved the western channel and the history channel. He developed a love for antiques many years ago but only recently had a desire to open his own shop. He had such a good relationship with his customers and had a great knowledge of antiques. He always had a smile on his face when he was in shop and enjoyed his frequent visits from his sister, Joyce, and all of his friends. Both Terry and Joyce would take care of his store while he and Judy were out of town to antique shows or when Clarence had an errand to run. Paul was always available to help him move furniture and Dave was always there to park the trailer. Things like this were appreciated more than you will ever know. The ones who will miss him the most are the loved ones whom he left behind: They were the apple of his eye and he loved his family so very much. His sister, Joyce, also survives, along with cousins, nieces and nephews. We would be remiss if we left out his cat, Pumpkin, who loved him so. Clarence was preceded in death by his parents, Mabel and Russell. Even though Clarence died at 72, much too young, he was richly blessed during that time to have so many good friends like you. Thank you for your kindness. So please remember Mr. Wonderful, our beloved husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, brother, uncle, and your good friend with a smile. His last breath on earth was his first step in heaven. Donations can be made to St. Komen Race for the Cure. Mass will be 10 am Thursday March 18 at St. Stephens Catholic Church in Bentonville. Online condolences can be made at [www.](http://www.)

### 2: Mr. Holmes () - Full Cast & Crew - IMDb

*Mr. Holmes* is a mystery film directed by Bill Condon, based on Mitch Cullin's novel *A Slight Trick of the Mind*, and featuring the character Sherlock Holmes.

Plot[ edit ] In , the long-retired Sherlock Holmes , aged 93, lives in a remote Sussex farmhouse with his widowed housekeeper Mrs Munro and her young son Roger. Having just returned from a trip to Hiroshima , Holmes starts to use jelly made from the prickly ash plant he acquired there to try to improve his failing memory. Almost 30 years earlier, after the First World War had ended and Watson had married and left Baker Street , Thomas Kelmot approached Holmes to find out why his wife Ann had become estranged from him after suffering two miscarriages. Holmes, however, deduced her true intentions: Confronting her, Holmes confessed he had the same feelings of loneliness and isolation, but his intellectual pursuits sufficed for him. Ann asked Holmes if they could share the burden of their loneliness together. Holmes was tempted, but instead advised her to return to her husband. She poured the poison on the ground, thanked Holmes, and departed. Holmes later learned that Ann persisted in killing herself by stepping in front of an oncoming train. Blaming himself, he retired and fell into a deep depression. Watson briefly returns to care for him and, discovering the details of the case, rewrites the tragedy into a success. In fact, Umezaki had a hidden motive for meeting Holmes. In a letter, the father wrote that he had been advised by the brilliant Holmes to remain there permanently, abandoning his wife and son. Holmes bluntly told Umezaki that his father simply wanted a new life for himself and that Holmes had never met him. After he becomes unconscious from an experiment with the prickly ash, he requires more physical care. Munro accepts a job at a hotel in Portsmouth , planning to take Roger to work there as well. Holmes and Mrs Munro later discover Roger lying unconscious near the house, a victim of multiple stings, and he is rushed to a hospital. Distraught, Mrs Munro tries to burn down the apiary, blaming Holmes for caring only about himself and his bees. Holmes stops her, having realised that Roger had been stung by wasps; Roger found their nest and tried to drown them to protect the bees, but they swarmed on him instead. Holmes and Mrs Munro burn down the wasp nest together, and Roger regains consciousness. Holmes tells Mrs Munro how he was too fearful to open himself to act as a caring person with Ann Kelmot, and that he wants Mrs Munro and Roger to stay in his life, leaving them his house and grounds after his death. Holmes writes his first work of fiction: As Roger begins to teach his mother how to care for the bees, Holmes emulates a tradition he saw being practiced in Hiroshima:

### 3: A Study in Scarlet I/1: Mr. Sherlock Holmes

*Mr. Ashton has mined another group of enjoyable Sherlock Holmes stories in the treasure trove of material mysteriously passed to him by Dr. Watson. If you are a fan of Holmes and Watson you will enjoy these new tales.*

Auguste Dupin is generally acknowledged as the first detective in fiction and served as the prototype for many that were created later, including Holmes. Where was the detective story until Poe breathed the breath of life into it? Conan Doyle repeatedly said that Holmes was inspired by the real-life figure of Joseph Bell, a surgeon at the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh, whom Conan Doyle met in and had worked for as a clerk. Like Holmes, Bell was noted for drawing broad conclusions from minute observations. Littlejohn, who was also Police Surgeon and Medical Officer of Health in Edinburgh, provided Conan Doyle with a link between medical investigation and the detection of crime. It is not known if Conan Doyle read Maximilien Heller, but he was fluent in French, [12] and in this novel sixteen years before the first adventure of Sherlock Holmes, Henry Cauvain imagined a depressed, anti-social, polymath, cat-loving, and opium-smoking Paris-based detective. Nevertheless, mentions of his early life and extended family paint a loose biographical picture of the detective. Mycroft has a unique civil service position as a kind of human database for all aspects of government policy. Holmes says that he first developed his methods of deduction as an undergraduate; his earliest cases, which he pursued as an amateur, came from fellow university students. Watson as a fellow lodger. The two take lodgings at B Baker Street, London, an apartment at the upper north end of the street, up seventeen steps. Holmes worked as a detective for twenty-three years, with physician John Watson assisting him for seventeen. Their residence is maintained by their landlady, Mrs. Detection is, or ought to be, an exact science and should be treated in the same cold and unemotional manner. You have attempted to tinge it ["A Study in Scarlet"] with romanticism, which produces much the same effect as if you worked a love-story. Some facts should be suppressed, or, at least, a just sense of proportion should be observed in treating them. The only point in the case which deserved mention was the curious analytical reasoning from effects to causes, by which I succeeded in unravelling it. It was worth a wound; it was worth many wounds; to know the depth of loyalty and love which lay behind that cold mask. The clear, hard eyes were dimmed for a moment, and the firm lips were shaking. For the one and only time I caught a glimpse of a great heart as well as of a great brain. All my years of humble but single-minded service culminated in that moment of revelation. He is known only in select profession circles at the beginning of the first story, but is already collaborating with Scotland Yard. The first set of Holmes stories was published between and Wishing to devote more time to his historical novels, Conan Doyle killed off Holmes in a final battle with the criminal mastermind Professor James Moriarty in "The Final Problem" published, but set in. However, there is no known contemporary source for this; the earliest known reference to such events comes from. In, Conan Doyle wrote "The Adventure of the Empty House", set in; Holmes reappears, explaining to a stunned Watson that he had faked his death to fool his enemies. Sherlock Holmes blue plaque in East Dean Holmes aficionados refer to the period from to "between his disappearance and presumed death in "The Final Problem" and his reappearance in "The Adventure of the Empty House" as the Great Hiatus. The move is not dated precisely, but can be presumed to predate since it is referred to retrospectively in "The Second Stain", first published that year. The story features Holmes and Watson coming out of retirement to aid the war effort. Described by Watson in The Hound of the Baskervilles as having a "cat-like" love of personal cleanliness, Holmes is an eccentric with no regard for contemporary standards of tidiness or good order. In many of the stories, Holmes dives into an apparent mess to find a relevant item. Although in his methods of thought he was the neatest and most methodical of mankind He had a horror of destroying documents. Thus month after month his papers accumulated, until every corner of the room was stacked with bundles of manuscript which were on no account to be burned, and which could not be put away save by their owner. While the detective is usually dispassionate and cold, during an investigation he is animated and excitable. He has a flair for showmanship, preparing elaborate traps to capture and expose a culprit often to impress observers. Holmes derives pleasure from baffling police inspectors with his deductions and has supreme confidence bordering on

arrogance" in his intellectual abilities. While the detective does not actively seek fame and is usually content to let the police take public credit for his work, [37] he is pleased when his skills are recognised and responds to flattery. In "The Adventure of the Gloria Scott", he tells the doctor that during two years at college he made only one friend: I never mixed much with the men of my year". The detective is similarly described in *A Study in Scarlet*. As shooting practice during a period of boredom, Holmes decorates the wall of his Baker Street lodgings with a "patriotic" VR Victoria Regina in "bullet-pocks" from his revolver. His enjoyment of vocal music, particularly Wagner, is evident in "The Adventure of the Red Circle". Drug use Sidney Paget Strand portrait of Holmes for "The Man with the Twisted Lip" Holmes occasionally uses addictive drugs, especially in the absence of stimulating cases. He uses cocaine, which he injects in a seven-percent solution with a syringe kept in a Morocco leather case. Although Holmes also dabbles in morphine, he expresses strong disapproval when he visits an opium den; both drugs were legal in 19th-century England. Watson and Holmes both use tobacco, smoking cigarettes, cigars, and pipes. In "The Problem of Thor Bridge", the detective says, "My professional charges are upon a fixed scale. I do not vary them, save when I remit them altogether". In this context, a client is offering to double his fee, and it is implied that wealthy clients habitually pay Holmes more than his standard fee. Although when the stories begin Holmes needed Watson to share the rent for their residence, by the time of "The Final Problem", he says that his services to the government of France and "the royal family of Scandinavia" had left him with enough money to retire comfortably. How can you build on such quicksand? Their most trivial actions may mean volumes Women are never to be entirely trusted"not the best of them". At the end of *The Sign of Four*, Holmes states that "love is an emotional thing, and whatever is emotional is opposed to that true cold reason which I place above all things. I should never marry myself, lest I bias my judgement. Hudson is fond of Holmes because of his "remarkable gentleness and courtesy in his dealings with women. He disliked and distrusted the sex, but he was always a chivalrous opponent". Although this is her only appearance, she is one of only a handful of people who best Holmes in a battle of wits, and the only woman. For this reason, Adler is the frequent subject of pastiche writing. The beginning of the story describes the high regard in which Holmes holds her: To Sherlock Holmes she is always the woman. I have seldom heard him mention her under any other name. In his eyes she eclipses and predominates the whole of her sex. It was not that he felt any emotion akin to love for Irene Adler As the story opens, the Prince is engaged to another. Adler slips away before Holmes can succeed. Her memory is kept alive by the photograph of Adler that Holmes received for his part in the case, and he refers to her from time to time in subsequent stories. Well up in belladonna, opium and poisons generally. Knows nothing of practical gardening. Tells at a glance different soils from each other. After walks, has shown me splashes upon his trousers, and told me by their colour and consistence in what part of London he had received them. He appears to know every detail of every horror perpetrated in the century. Plays the violin well. Is an expert singlestick player, boxer and swordsman. Has a good practical knowledge of British law. His speech is peppered with references to the Bible, Shakespeare, and Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, and the detective quotes a letter from Gustave Flaubert to George Sand in the original French. In "The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans", Watson says that "Holmes lost himself in a monograph which he had undertaken upon the Polyphonic Motets of Lassus", considered "the last word" on the subject. The later stories move away from this notion: Holmes demonstrates a knowledge of psychology in "A Scandal in Bohemia", luring Irene Adler into betraying where she hid a photograph based on the premise that an unmarried woman will save her most valued possession from a fire. Another example is in "The Adventure of the Blue Carbuncle", where Holmes obtains information from a salesman with a wager: I daresay that if I had put pounds down in front of him, that man would not have given me such complete information as was drawn from him by the idea that he was doing me on a wager". Maria Konnikova points out in an interview with D. Grothe that Holmes practices what is now called mindfulness, concentrating on one thing at a time, and almost never "multitasks. When Watson asks how Holmes knows this, the detective answers: It is simplicity itself Obviously they have been caused by someone who has very carelessly scraped round the edges of the sole in order to remove crusted mud from it. Hence, you see, my double deduction that you had been out in vile weather, and that you had a particularly malignant boot-slitting specimen of the London slavey. Watson

compares Holmes to C. Alluding to an episode in "The Murders in the Rue Morgue", where Dupin determines what his friend is thinking despite their having walked together in silence for a quarter of an hour, Holmes remarks: He observes the dress and attitude of his clients and suspects, noting skin marks such as tattoos, contamination such as ink stains or clay on boots, emotional state, and physical condition in order to deduce their origins and recent history. Holmes does employ deductive reasoning as well. Because of the small scale of much of his evidence, the detective often uses a magnifying glass at the scene and an optical microscope at his Baker Street lodgings. Ballistics feature in "The Adventure of the Empty House" when spent bullets are recovered and matched with a suspected murder weapon. Disguises Holmes displays a strong aptitude for acting and disguise. In the latter story, Watson says, "The stage lost a fine actor Other weapons As a gentleman, Holmes often carries a stick or cane. He is described by Watson as an expert at singlestick and uses his cane twice as a weapon. Personal combat The detective is described or demonstrated as possessing above-average physical strength.

**4: SparkNotes: Hound of the Baskervilles: Chapter 1: Mr. Sherlock Holmes: Quick Quiz**

*A summary of Chapter I: Mr. Sherlock Holmes in Arthur Conan Doyle's Hound of the Baskervilles. Learn exactly what happened in this chapter, scene, or section of Hound of the Baskervilles and what it means.*

**Summary Analysis** The narrator, John H. Watson, opens the novel by recounting his career as a young doctor. In , after he received his MD in London, he studied to become an army surgeon. By the time he was sent to India to serve with the Fifth Northumberland Fusiliers, the second Afghan war had already begun and the regiment was now in Afghanistan. Traveling from Bombay to Candahar, he arrived in Afghanistan safely and joined his regiment as an assistant surgeon. Eventually, he was reassigned to the Royal Berkshire Regiment. With the Berkshires, he fought in the Battle of Maiwand, where he was badly injured and saved from capture only by the heroic actions of his orderly, Murray. Doyle situates the novel during a time of violent British imperialism. Watson is just returning from the second Anglo-Afghan war, which began after the British invaded Afghanistan to prevent Russia from spreading its influence into India. Though the British were defeated at the Battle of Maiwand in , they ultimately won the war, gaining territory in Afghanistan. **Active Themes** Watson was brought with other wounded soldiers to a hospital in Peshawar, Pakistan, where his health began to improve until he came down with enteric fever. After months of illness, Watson was sent back to England with his health in ruins and with no family or friends to rely upon. Watson characterizes himself as lazy, self-indulgent, and living a meaningless life. Though these qualities may be due to his poor health and social isolation, they could also indicate stress from his wartime experiences. **Active Themes Related Quotes with Explanations** On the same day that Watson resolves to change his lifestyle, he encounters an old colleague, Stamford, at the Criterion Bar. The two men catch up, and Watson reveals that he is looking for a less expensive but comfortable place to live. Stamford remarks that another man who was working in the hospital lab had told him earlier that day that he was seeking a roommate. Though Watson had just decided to live his life more frugally, he is spending his time and money at expensive places like the Criterion and the Holborn. **Active Themes** Excited by this news, Watson tells Stamford he would be glad to have a roommate, as he would rather not be alone. He begins to describe Holmes as a man well-versed in certain branches of science, extremely knowledgeable about esoteric subjects, and at some times reserved and at other times talkative. On the way to the hospital laboratory, Stamford and Watson discuss Holmes further. Stamford introduces Watson to Holmes, who immediately detects that Watson has been in Afghanistan. Holmes then begins to recite a list of cases in which the test could have been applied, until Stamford brings his attention to the matter at hand, explaining that Watson, like Holmes, is looking for an apartment. Though Holmes shows himself to be extremely intelligent, he is also proud and wants an audience. Holmes demonstrates for the first time in the novel his extraordinary ability to deduce information about people, as well as his tendency to dramatically delay in explaining the reasons for his deductions. **Active Themes** Delighted, Holmes tells Watson he has found a place on Baker Street, and they begin to discuss their shortcomings to determine their compatibility: Leaving the lab with Stamford, Watson wonders aloud how Holmes knew about Afghanistan. Despite their differences in manner and personality, Holmes and Watson seem to be complementary roommates. Retrieved November 14,

**5: The Singular Adventures of Mr Sherlock Holmes**

*A Project by Ian Devlin. Aim. The simple aim of this site is to bring the written world of Sherlock Holmes to the browser, allowing the reader to enjoy the adventures of Sherlock Holmes in an easy, readable manner.*

Having completed my studies there, I was duly attached to the Fifth Northumberland Fusiliers as assistant surgeon. The regiment was stationed in India at the time, and before I could join it, the second Afghan war had broken out. I followed, however, with many other officers who were in the same situation as myself, and succeeded in reaching Candahar in safety, where I found my regiment, and at once entered upon my new duties. The campaign brought honours and promotion to many, but for me it had nothing but misfortune and disaster. I was removed from my brigade and attached to the Berkshires, with whom I served at the fatal battle of Maiwand. There I was struck on the shoulder by a Jezail bullet, which shattered the bone and grazed the subclavian artery. I should have fallen into the hands of the murderous Ghazis had it not been for the devotion and courage shown by Murray, my orderly, who threw me across a pack-horse, and succeeded in bringing me safely to the British lines. Worn with pain, and weak from the prolonged hardships which I had undergone, I was removed, with a great train of wounded sufferers, to the base hospital at Peshawar. Here I rallied, and had already improved so far as to be able to walk about the wards, and even to bask a little upon the veranda, when I was struck down by enteric fever, that curse of our Indian possessions. For months my life was despaired of, and when at last I came to myself and became convalescent, I was so weak and emaciated that a medical board determined that not a day should be lost in sending me back to England. I was despatched, accordingly, in the troopship Orontes, and landed a month later on Portsmouth jetty, with my health irretrievably ruined, but with permission from a paternal government to spend the next nine months in attempting to improve it. Under such circumstances I naturally gravitated to London, that great cesspool into which all the loungers and idlers of the Empire are irresistibly drained. There I stayed for some time at a private hotel in the Strand, leading a comfortless, [ 16 ] meaningless existence, and spending such money as I had, considerably more freely than I ought. So alarming did the state of my finances become, that I soon realized that I must either leave the metropolis and rusticate somewhere in the country, or that I must make a complete alteration in my style of living. Choosing the latter alternative, I began by making up my mind to leave the hotel, and take up my quarters in some less pretentious and less expensive domicile. The sight of a friendly face in the great wilderness of London is a pleasant thing indeed to a lonely man. In old days Stamford had never been a particular crony of mine, but now I hailed him with enthusiasm, and he, in his turn, appeared to be delighted to see me. In the exuberance of my joy, I asked him to lunch with me at the Holborn, and we started off together in a hansom. He was bemoaning himself this morning because he could not get someone to go halves with him in some nice rooms which he had found, and which were too much for his purse. I should prefer having a partner to being alone. As far as I know he is a decent fellow enough. I believe he is well up in anatomy, and he is a first-class chemist; but, as far as I know, he has never taken out any systematic medical classes. His studies are very desultory and eccentric, but he has amassed a lot of out-of-the-way knowledge which would astonish his professors. I am not strong enough yet to stand much noise or excitement. I had enough of both in Afghanistan to last me for the remainder of my natural existence. How could I meet this friend of yours? If you like, we will drive round together after luncheon. As we made our way to the hospital after leaving the Holborn, Stamford gave me a few more particulars about the gentleman whom I proposed to take as a fellow-lodger. You proposed this arrangement, so you must not hold me responsible. I could imagine his giving a friend a little pinch of the latest vegetable alkaloid, not out of malevolence, you understand, but simply out of a spirit of inquiry in order to have an accurate idea of the effects. To do him justice, I think that he would take it himself with the same readiness. He appears to have a passion for definite and exact knowledge. When it comes to beating the subjects in the dissecting-rooms with a stick, it is certainly taking rather a bizarre shape. I saw him at it with my own eyes. Heaven knows what the objects of his studies are. But here we are, and you must form your own impressions about him. It was familiar ground to me, and I needed no guiding as we ascended the bleak stone staircase and made our way down the long corridor with its

vista of whitewashed wall and dun-coloured doors. Near the farther end a low arched passage branched away from it and led to the chemical laboratory. This was a lofty chamber, lined and littered with countless bottles. Broad, low tables were scattered about, which bristled with retorts, test-tubes, and little Bunsen lamps, with their blue flickering flames. There was only one student in the room, who was bending over a distant table absorbed in his work. At the sound of our steps he glanced round and sprang to his feet with a cry of pleasure. No doubt you see the significance of this discovery of mine? Come over here now! You perceive that the resulting mixture has the appearance of pure water. The proportion of blood cannot be more than one in a million. I have no doubt, however, that we shall be able to obtain the characteristic reaction. In an instant the contents assumed a dull mahogany colour, and a brownish dust was precipitated to the bottom of the glass jar. The old guaiacum test was very clumsy and uncertain. So is the microscopic examination for blood corpuscles. The latter is valueless if the stains are a few hours old. Now, this appears to act as well whether the blood is old or new. Had this test been invented, there are hundreds of men now walking the earth who would long ago have paid the penalty of their crimes. A man is suspected of a crime months perhaps after it has been committed. His linen or clothes are examined and brownish stains discovered upon them. Are they blood stains, or mud stains, or rust stains, or fruit stains, or what are they? That is a question which has puzzled many an expert, and why? Because there was no reliable test. He would certainly have been hung had this test been in existence. I could name a score of cases in which it would have been decisive. I generally have chemicals about, and occasionally do experiments. Would that annoy you? You must not think I am sulky when I do that. What have you to confess now? We left him working among his chemicals, and we walked together towards my hotel. I am much obliged to you for bringing us together.

### 6: Sherlock Holmes () Full Movie Watch in HD Online for Free - #1 Movies Website

*Mr. Holmes, of Sherlock fame, has one last case to solve at the ripe old age of The mystery has haunted him for fifty years. Now he must quietly slip out of retirement and pay a secret visit to his past in order to determine the future, in this intriguing and thoughtful suspense-thriller.*

### 7: Mr. Clarence Sherlock Holmes Charles Sears Obituary - Rogers, AR

*MR. HOLMES is a new twist on the world's most famous detective. , an aging Sherlock Holmes returns from a journey to Japan, where, in search of a rare plant with powerful restorative qualities, he has witnessed the devastation of nuclear warfare.*

### 8: Mr. Holmes () - IMDb

*"Look here, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," he said, "we are all ready to acknowledge that you are a smart man, and that you have your own methods of working. We want something more than mere theory and preaching now, though.*

### 9: Sherlock Holmes - Wikipedia

*MR HOLMES is a new twist on the world's most famous detective. , an aging Sherlock Holmes returns from a journey to Japan, where, in search of a rare plant with powerful restorative qualities.*

*Full-Body Flexibility Workforce Engagement 5 Two Weddings and a Scandal (1922-1929 66 Preventing and handling problems A comparison of quasi-static indentation to low-velocity impact Robert and Jane, or, The village dressmaker, and the rejected son restored The Lovers Who Died of Love (Arabia) Visualization in science education Journeys into Buckinghamshire The shadow realm between life and death C. Lebbe Among These Shadows Bernard Shaw and Alfred Douglas, a correspondence A Cold Blue Light Meeting the Americans Eve and David. Lost illusions Part 3 (Lost Illusions) USE IT to create patient relation management for multiple sclerosis patients Margreet B. Michel-Verkerke, Distance formula word problems worksheet Frontier Violations V. 1-2 Hereward the Wake. Transport regulation matters Balzac and his world. Christian antisemitism and intermedial experience in late medieval England Anthony Bale Timing : knowing when to hire staff Dpwh blue book 2016 Reading Rilkes Orphic Identity (Studies in Modern German Literature,) Ed leedskalnin a book in every home A centennial poem To improve relationships between the school board and the superintendent Instructional Media Production Management My best day : managing / The Holy Spirit and counseling When God Says War Is Right Global 200 World Wildlife Fund Forty days of faith Walt disney world maps Henry jenkins game design as narrative architecture Booming steel town The new figurative art of David Park The Portfolio Planner The two Marys (Prince and Shelley on the textual meeting ground of race, gender, and genre Helena Woodard*