

# LANCASTER COUNTY PHILATELIST

MONTHLY BULLETIN OF THE PHILATELIC SOCIETY OF LANCASTER COUNTY

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## YOU, YOU, AND YOU SHOULD THAT IS WE THINK YOU SHOULD -- WHICH ISN'T REALLY PROOF -- BUT WE THINK YOU'LL WANNA!

Here is your cordial invitation to be among those who will attend the first Public Stamp Auction ever promoted and sponsored during the Summer Season by the Philatelic Society. Come and help us welcome guests from all parts of eastern Pennsylvania - and most of all - come for fun!



Mr. H. C. Thorbahn, Vice-President, is in general charge of the meetings in July and August and is going to act as representative of the Society to the audiences of these two auctions!

Auctioneers Don Witmer and Bob Goodell will preside from eight o'clock until eleven on both evenings, and bidders will see and hear more in these auctions than ever before.

H. C. Thorbahn

First summer auction meeting will be July 12, 1950 at the Old Mill!

There are three ways to get to the meeting place. Follow the simple directions in the box at right, or call the Lancaster Auto Club for directions (Ph. 6135), or call Mr. Maxwell (Ph. 3-8210), Mr. Witmer (Ph. 30300), or Mr. Worrest (Ph. 28056) and transportation will be arranged for you in a very quiet, tactful way. Don't be embarrassed -- just speak up and let someone handle your transportation worries for you. Any of the officers of your Society will be able to make suitable contacts for you without a second thought about it! That means -- they'll get'choos a ride -- QUICK!

### HOW TO GET TO THE MEETING!

You can find the Old Mill by going one mile west of Lancaster on Route 30, turning left on Old Mill Hotel Road beyond Maple Grove Park, and driving due south for about 2 miles. Voilà!

WE'RE LOOKING FOR YOUSE!

## LATE -- UP-TO-DATE NEWS FLASH

DAVENPORT, Iowa -- June 23. Information has just been received that the American Philatelic Society has received authority for all its branch chapters to assist Boy Scouts in all Troops in philatelic study leading to merit badge awards. (Plans are now underway to revive our Junior Club in compliance therewith.)

## MASSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

I wonder how many people have enshrined of the arteries. Certainly quite a many. Whilst perusing among my collection of old Veto jars, I came upon a stamp which really almost gave me hysteria of the dura mater. It was a pinkish freak of the third dynasty -- worth nearly three and a half cents but there were two curious perforations in the center -- approximately 1 1/10 millimeters apart -- arranged diagonally across the center design of the stamp. I usually look for the insignia "in hoc signum perdis" which is the only Latin I can remember. This time, I didn't look for Latin. I slipped to the floor unconscious instead. What a rarity! And, to think, I got it for one cent at the Auction at the club!

A very good friend of mine, John Bucket, stopped in. He looked at me on the floor and refused to take note -- because he can't write. He searched for finger-prints. He looked for clues. He looked for money and securities. Then he found the stamp on my desk. He looked for the Latin inscription. He muttered to himself: "Only worth two million rupees! And me not knowing how much is a rupee!" He spat. "Besides -- somebody ruined it with a staple. It's damaged."

I sat up. "What is damaged?" I whispered salivarily.

"This stamp she is the staple ruined by yet."

"Sense make that doesn't!" I whispered in his shell-like face.

"Sh-h-h!" he hissed. "Don't try to act like you are knowing everything. I guess you'd like me to think this is an error!"

I toyed with my revolver. "Certainly it's an error," I said, shooting him non-chalantly, "this is all a big mistake."

Oliver Q. Fingerbatch

## STAMPS ISSUED SINCE CLEOPATRA

by  
Birthmarks Anthony

This column will take up a serious examination of the stamps issued in South Matrix since Cleopatra. This subject was previously undertaken in a well-known study by a little known collector in one of the stamp magazines, I think. There are four stamps of South Matrix. The complete album may be bought at any price depending on how close the country gets to total war. All of the four stamps of South Matrix (there are four) were issued after Cleopatra. They are called "Stamps Issued Since Cleopatra" in the catalog. COLLECTORS ARISE! Will you allow these lovely, beautiful, historic, mysterious treasures to be called "Stamp Issued Since Cleopatra" when it is not absolutely certain that Cleopatra was issued! And, definitely not by the same issuing agent!

There are four stamps of South Matrix. The four stamps, used in South Matrix, were never used because there was no mail service. Also there no postal rates! (Yoo-hoo! Are you paying attention?) All four of the stamps of South Matrix are printed tête bêche on a press which had not been inked. We assume that no doubt the printer was tête as a bêche, too! The stamps (there are four) are ungummed, too. This makes all four of them barely distinguishable. In fact, it's a safe bet they are worth plenty of.

Money.

## EDITOR'S MAIL (HONOR)

The mail-pouch is open -- there's nothing concealed;  
One thing to remember -- my thoughts are congealed --  
Which doesn't enlighten the "cause philatelic"  
And doesn't make editors very angelic.

The postal authorities sure slipped a cog:  
A letter to Maxwell got lost in the bog.  
It contained lots of copy -- but, sad to relate,  
It must have been relayed to some other state.

So, while writing new copy, I'm scratching my head  
For ideas on new things that haven't been said:  
But thoughts of our auctions come first on the list,  
Here's hoping there won't be an item that's missed!

PREDICTIONS OF THINGS TO COME -- (philatelic, that is). No. 1 --  
Big cover man ( D. S. ) will offer some flight stuff and buyers will  
be up in the air! No. 2 -- Blocks will be offered and snapped  
up by everybody on the block! No. 3 -- Outside dealers will mar-  
vel at the philatelic acumen of those present, and those present will  
marvel at it themselves. No. 4 -- Auctioneers Goodell and Witmer  
will run a race with other auctioneers and it'll be a case of the devil  
take the hindmost!

FLASH -- Harold Morrin, Doug Ayer, Prexy Maxwell and Ed Worrest were  
discovered holding a big pow-wow. It seems Jack Chandler threatened  
to issue his own catalog!

Once upon a time there was a young chap who was surcharged with  
energy. He believed he had a special mission or something because his  
ideas stamped him as being set for big things. He was the type that  
seldom was left at the post, mark you, so everybody believed he'd  
wind up with his name engraved on the honor roll. When he started out  
he made a series of mistakes but he soon learned how act coil and hit  
the line. Being a chip off the old block he cataloged his attainments  
and decided to sell double-barreled, squirt-holders to cheese makers.  
Due to his hard work and the fact that he never evaded the issue, he  
rapidly forged ahead.

But just when people started taking him at face value, one of his  
competitors made him run for cover. Right after that, he gummed up  
the works by trying to sell some duplicate squirt-holders that were  
slightly imperf. That, of course, wasn't his original design but it  
sure upset the apple-cart. The result was that the cheese makers  
promptly sent in cancellations of their orders and his career skidded  
to a high water mark. It was very disappointing because, after all,  
his intentions had been well mint!

You sort of get the impression that the moral of this mixture is:  
"A rotary stone gathers no moss!"

And, after all, Clif Thorbahn

*65*  
*Don Witmer*  
**THE LATE LOCAL MAIL!**  
**by Golly**

IT'S A JOKE, SON. A park cop spotted three men on a bench. The man in the middle was sleeping while his two companions "fished". At least, they were going through the motions. Pinching himself, the cop looked around for a keeper, then tapped the "sleeper" on the shoulder.

"Hey! Do you know these men?"

No answer.

"Well, get 'em out of here," the cop shouted --- whereupon the sleeper woke up and started rowing.

The moral of this story is that all three had been stamp collectors!

NEWEST PIECE OF MAIL to the club is that Don Witmer's son, Donald W. Witmer, is going into the hobby model shop business for himself, at 637 West Lemon Street (corner of Lemon and College Ave.), and will carry a complete line of model-building accessories. There is no definite opening date set as yet, and the name of the shop has not been definitely agreed on but club members will no doubt be kept posted on this from time to time. The shop was lately the office of Wilson Brown, advertising agency, and before the war was both beauty shop and barber shoppe for the Miller family.

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