

STAMP STUDY SOCIETY MSSS MEETS THE SECOND & FOURTH SATURDAY OF EACH MONTH IN ROOM 203 OF THE PHYSICS BUILDING, UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA. THE PUBLIC IS INVITED.

NOVEMBER, 1988



POST BOY

Officers:

President Dick Dreiling Vice-President Jack Barriage Secretary Ruthe Dreiling Treasurer Gus Geiger Directors Larry Scott David Starr Kay Williams Special Events & Show Chairmen Nevpex Dick Dreiling Airace Jack Barriage

Post Boy Editors Cindy Scott Ruthe Dreiling Program Chairman Ruthe Dreiling Membership Ron Schultz Representatives APS Ruthe Dreiling AFDCS Dick Dreiling CNCPS Bill Brew **JAPOS** Cindy Scott

Hi - Anyone who missed the November 26th Auction, missed a great sale. We had something for everyone. Sale items went from 75¢ to \$32.00 for a single lot, Checks to owners were issued from \$1.12 to \$68.40, so you can see we had a wide variety of material. There were several items that would have been of special interest to some of our members who were unable to attend due to Thanksgiving Day Holidays, so we decided to carry the sale over to January 28th and do a repeat. There were 100 total lots - we sold 56 - leaving 44 unsold, which we retained - these will be added to for the January 28th sale.

Soooo, you people who did not attend - come and see what we have - those of you who did attend, come and see what new items we have added, but please everyone come, you will be glad you did.

Through our commission of 10%, plus some 100% donated items from various members, the club made \$68.67.

The raffle netted prizes to RON SCHULTZ, TOM MORRISSEY, RENE ST. PIERRE and \$8.00 cash to RAY E. ELY.

Don't forget our Christmas Party on December 10th.

If you are coming and haven't talked to RUTHE, please call her at 359-2030

IF WE DON'T SEE YOU AGAIN THIS YEAR-----

MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR
FROM ALL OF US AND OUR FAMILIES TO ALL OF YOU
AND YOUR FAMILIES.

. . Recording transcribed by C. Scott

While standing around at the Hospitality Suite at the Disneyland Hotel, during the AFDCS convention, I got some fun conversations on tape. This one didn't seem appropriate for First Days, but ought to appeal to all of us NSSS folks.

Roger Listwan, Ron Westerman, and I were discussing various convention sites, high-priced hotels, etc., when Roger remembered what a good time he had in Reno last Spring. He especially wanted us (NSSS) to know that Reno was the best show he's been to. After that plug, he narrated this little memory:

"The main thing I remember about this year's show was the fact that they had the womens bowling convention, and that ment the plane was stuffed full of people who used four-letter words and smoked a lot."

"There were bowling ball bags all over the place. No luggage -- just bowling balls. I was waiting for my bag to come down the ramp, and ... Ka-boomp! Ka-boomp! Ka-boomp! ... they bounced -- the Bags bounced! When some heavy-set lady would see her bag .. kumph! she'd just push you aside and go for it."

Roger's story wasn't told in chronological order. After all, this was a casual unplanned conversation, with lots of background noise and laughter. His story continued spontaneously with:

"I remember calling up to get a reservation and I called three months ahead to get a trip on Thursday morning -- and the plane was booked already! Come on! Chicago to Reno? Three months ahead? In April?! I said 'what's going on?' and the reservation clerk said 'I don't know -- it must be some sort of group or union or something.'"

Reporting on his arrival in Reno, Roger said: "It was real windy. You could see sand blowing up, you know, and the plane was rocking back and forth like this [gestures] -- BIG plane too!"

"The pilot says 'Well,' he says, 'it's right in our limits. The FAA has wind limits setting when they won't let us try to land. I'm not sure if we can do it or not, but we have plenty of time and plenty of fuel', he says, 'so I'm gonna circle a few times, and I might try it once or twice.'"

"I was just expecting him to say 'everybody hang on to your balls -- it gets pretty tight here.'" Laughter here -- Ron Westerman interjected "BOWLING BALLS -- you gotta keep in mind there were a lot of bowlers there."

Roger finished his story with: "But he did, he [the pilot] circled around. All of a sudden he says 'Okay, let's try.' He says, 'Don't be afraid. I've done this once or twice before.'" Roger gestured and said "It's rocking back and forth, going like this, and he finally set it [the plane] down. (Two ladies vomited -- they were really scared.) ... Everybody cheered and yelled."

It's almost here! Christmas Party 7 pm. at NEWMAN HALL 1101 N. VIRGINIA Non-Philatelic gifts valued at \$5 will be traded, ... and traded, and traded, and traded LAbel if STRICTLY "MALE" OR "FEMALE" GIFT.

It's semi-pot luck again. You bring a salad, side dish, or dessert (TELL RUTHE WHAT), and the club will buy the TURKEY, dressing, and soft drinks, etc.

SNEAK PREVIEW

Here's the printer's proof of an article that will appear in the January 1989 issue of First Days (the journal of the AFDCS).

You might notice typo corrections. Also, the seven photos don't copy well, so I've omitted them.

## CALIFORNIA EXPERIENCE A Panoramic View of the 33rd AFDCS Convention

Cynthia Scott, 17053 Box 1085, Pine Grove, CA 95665

The dust has settled (it finally rained here a little bit!) following our 33rd AFDCS Convention, staged for the first time in California. Now it's time to savor the wonderful memories and recall what a good time we had.

Our editor asked me to be his "eyes and ears" this trip, and provided a polaroid camera on loan for the assignment. My instructions were simple: concentrate on people and atmosphere, and try to photograph AFDCS folks we haven't seen pictured before,

"Ears" had more success than "eyes" — it was tough to find known "names" that hadn't already been photographed. A little micro-cassette tape recorder provided more fond memories and chuckles than the photos did.

# **Donation Auction**

By 6 p.m. when the Donation Auction began, these "eyes and ears" were headed for the Land of Nod. Part of my "California Experience" (the theme printed on the program cover) was learning just how tiring it is to drive 400 miles to get from one part of the state to another.

Even though I missed the auction, Tom Foust assured me the next day that it was a great success. When asked about the auctioneer, Tom explained that in California only a state-licensed auctioneer may officiate. The man assigned to us did a very b good jog.) Tom said, "He had a little bit of philatelic knowledge, kept asking questions, and learned as he went along." He was soon using the short-cut language we all know, learned to recognize cachetmakers' names and styles and, as Tom said, "Really got into it."

Hospitality? Yes!

It was reported that on Friday night people were packed body to body in the hospitality suite. The Ries Chapter members donated tons of goodies and drinks to keep visitors well fueled while they did their best stamp talking. Even though the suite wasn't scheduled to open until 8:30, Florence Vallasenor (Hospitality Chairman) told me folks were showing up as early as 5:00 p.m. — looking for a place to sit down and rest.

The room wasn't quite as crowded on Saturday night when I visited, but it was still the friendliest place to be for good conversation.

As might be expected from a Disneyland production, the FDOI ceremony for the Police Patrol Wagon 13¢ coil stamp was an exciting and well-orchestrated event. The general Anaheim populace out-numbered us FDC collectors easily, which was good to see. (More potential hobbyists!) Most of the speeches from honored guests focused on

how much appreciation and attention we owe to our law-enforcing policemen across the nation.

Police Honored

The Hollywood and Disney input upon conclusion of the speeches gave us some real entertainment. Film clips from silent moviews made one wonder why we think today's stunt men are so great. Those old chase scenes were wild, wet and funny unbeatable, and we had a live four-piece band to keep our toes tapping while we walched, too.

Future Hollywood starlets (their mothers hope) called Kids R Music sat on the stage facing the audience during the whole program, waiting their turn to perform. It was a marvel to see more than 50 children in a group behaving themselves that long. When it was time, they gave us a charming chorus of sweet and simple songs guaranteed to soften hearts. Just to remind us of where we were, out came Mickey Mouse, Goofy, and Pluto to dance and wave in time with the music. It was a wonderful finale to the program.

### First Day Draw

The new stamps were sold and serviced with a choice of four different cancels downstairs in the same location as the dealer bourse. Everything else was there, too: the exhibit, the meeting "rooms," a place to rest and eat, and in the evening the Night Owl Bourse, This gigantic room, subdivided with curtain walls, was an underground parking garage. Or at least it coul dhave passed to rone, but it was very clean and well-lit.

Having the U.S. postal station deep in the middle of the dealer bourse was an excellent idea. All the people wanting souvenirs of the FDOI ceremony were drawn into the heart of the show. It was a great recruiting opportunity.

A Positive UO Experience

Wally Ebright from the San Francisco Greater Bay Area chapter (#33) visited the Anaheim Police station after buying the new Police Patrol Wagon stamp. He was hoping to get something interesting to put on his FDCs for that issue. When he arrived at a front office area of the station he found one officeer manning the floor alone. Wally explained what he had, showed a cover, mentioned that the Chief of Police was at the ceremony and gave a speech. The officer acknowledged. "Oh yeah, we knew he was going to that thing at Disneyland."

Wally then explained that he was trying to get an official-looking Anaheim Police rubberstamp with a date (Oct. 29, 1988) to be used on his FDCs. The office fellow said, "I'll see what I can find." Wally was delighted and amazed at the guy's effort. "He was running around the office for a half an hour trying to find one. He was going through desk drawers and looking everywhere." He finally came up with a big box full of various rubberstamps. Out of the whole bunch, Wally had to settle for a small circular design, about one-inch in diameter. It didn't have a date, but it did have the city seal in the center and the words "Citation Approved" and "Anaheim Police" around the edge.

If you see any Paddy Wagon FDCs with this little seal in the lower right corner, they are Wally Ebright's. He was properly impressed by that un-named helper at the Anaheim Police Department. "A nice guy. I'm sure if there were a canceling device in there somewhere, he would have found it."

Courtesy Fall-Out

Bright yellow tee shirts with Bernard Goldberg's "sun face" design printed on them attracted attention to Ries Chapter members. Because of her shirt and badge, Florence Villasenor was approached by a young couple needing help. They were unable to get a FDOI ceremony program during the pre-program seating and wondered if Florence knew how to get one afterward. She escorted them to the folks at the ceremony reception table where they gave their name and address for a possible mailing later. This friendly courtesy paid off later in the day when the couple came down to the bourse area and asked to join the AFDCS — both national and local clubs.

Florence (aka "Via") says she had signed up another couple the day before, in almost the same way. "We signed up new members because we took time with people . . ." All of our veteran recruiters know this formula for success. It was working fine in Anaheim.

Exhibits and Awards

The "bad" news is there were only 18 FDC collections exhibited. But the GOOD news is - nine of those were in the Novice class, first-timers! Three novices won awards. We can hope they are encouraged to say bitten by the show-and-tell bug.

The best part of the Awards Luncheon was the table-chat. The food was great, the service worthy of royalty, but all that was just background. The (about) 35 people seated around four large round tables were so engrossed in conversation, the master of ceremonies had a tough time getting our attention long enough to present the awards. I'm ashamed to admit I don't know who earned what for their exhibiting efforts because I was more impressed with what my table-mates were discussing.

Frank Pennington was telling Ed Hacker some facts about Crazy Horse and why he was so worthy of being on a stamp. Jack Shaber passed around some fine combo covers featuring Indian-head pennies and buffalo nickels. Carl Kimmich explained something to Frank's daughter, Diane. Art Rosenberg told of his pride and excitement in preparing a cachet for the Consumer Education stamp, only to be disappointed when the stamp actually came out because it was so "blah." This printedword summary can't convey the fun and enjoyment that was shared at that table. The tape recording is super.

## Gordon's Letters

Gordon Morison spoke at the Awards Luncheon; we did manage to give him proper attention. He produced his usual entertaining and humorous anecdotes about the strange letters and stamp-subject requests sent to the USPS. We all chuckled over suggestions that included onions, pickles, lasagna, and even Hate — as stamp subjects. My favorite was the "Ten Most Wanted" criminals sought by the FBI. The idea originator claimed no one reads the wanted posters in post office lobbies. By putting criminal mug shots on stamps, we could all help "lick" crime.

Happy Dealers

The bourse had lots of space; the aisles between facing tables were a good ten feet or more. That much space makes a place look underpopulated, but there were always two or three customers sitting at every dealer table. Many dealers surveyed said that business was very good and they were pleased. I heard several shoppers complain that they had overspent their budgets — there was so much tempting material to buy.

### "Ched" Chats

Clarence Ried calls himself "Ched." We wandered around the bourse together for about an hour while the "old duck" (his description) told me about parts of his long cachetmaking career. "Imade 1,500 cachets in 53 years," he said. At one point he expressed dissatisfaction with current catalog publishers. "Listen," he said, "I think the AFDCS has to get on the ball and put out their own catalog... I'd say a dollar added to our dues could be used to pay for it."

When we had strolled around to the exhibit area, we encountered Bill Ahrens of Chapter 33. Between Ched's observations about various covers displayed in the exhibits, Bill too was glad to ask him questions. Information about Ried printings of Stahle designs — when, which ones, how many, etc., — came freely. It was a pleasure to listen to a pioneer who is still interested in the hobby and glad to share his knowledge and memories.

### Vigorous "Via"

Saturday afternoon found me taking a break at a table semi-hidden behind a curtained off area where I met two Ries Chapter members. Georgia Litvak and Florence "Via" Villasenor were chatting with Clarence Ried. Via was happy to speak into my recorder and give her chapter a "plug." This chance encounter became one of my favorite interviews.

Florence has been involved with stamp collecting for some time, regularly attending large international shows. FDCs entered her life two or three years ago. Now, using her own letterpress, she teaches cachetmaking to members of her chapter. While Mike Litvak cooks brunch in the kitchen, Florence explains cachets and gets her class started. Letterpress plates are made for each creation afterwards. The group gets together again to learn how they may color, paint or air brush their printed cachets.

"Some of the people who have never drawn," Florence exclaimed, "have created some of the most beautiful cachets. Walter, in our club, has never drawn and he has trouble with one eye — he can hardly see through it. And, wow! — he made the most beautiful Love cachet I ever saw. He did quite well at the Rose Bowl when he went out there. People werre gobbling up his cachets. He was really pleased."

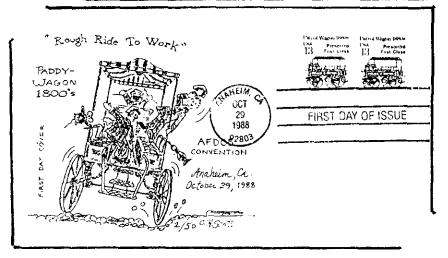
While speaking about how their chapter gets people to help with projects like this show, Via mentioned their newsletter editor Doug Nigh. She said he "shakes people up. He uses good stinging comments to shame people into volunteering." He also purposely lays out the newsletter so reader's are forced to read the whole thing to complete any given article. Many read it backwards.

Whatever their methods, it was obvious that the Ries Chapter has a lot of enthusiastic hard workers that made a dramatic difference in the atmosphere of this show. Western hospitality strongly contributed to another delightful convention. Reading about it pales; you had to be there.



This homemade badge was a big help in my reporting assignment.

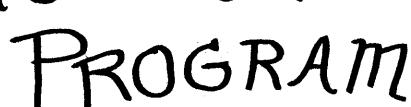




Bnit miss it! 7

Our very special

tuction [



SATURDAY, JAN. (28) at 2:30 pm

Prepare lots to offer now. Help the club (we get 10%) and help each other.

> LIMIT -> No more than 8 Lots may be offered from any one person.

PLEASE - AVOID CRAMMING TOO MANY ITEMS INTO ONE LOT. HELP KEEP COSTS PER LOT DOWN.

DONATION LOTS WELCOME, NO LIMIT. GET YOUR AUCTION LOT SHEETS AT THE JAN. 14th MEETING.