Buy Me! Buy Me Now!! by Stan Cronwall

Maybe you heard this almost whispered at WESTPEX, or perhaps it was a croaking rasp at the last Reno Show.

An old friend, a mystery guest, or someone else????? No it is a strange voice reaching out to you from the boxes of what a dealer claims is "unsorted" or just plain cheap covers and cards. These used to be 25 or 50 cents. Now, they have been upgraded to a buck or two.

These are where the philatelic gems are hiding out. Remember reading about the Mark Twain cover found because the dealer had no idea of who Samuel Clemens was? You are missing out if you don't spend some time going through the dealer junk boxes.

This is where you find those bits of something that you cannot do without even though they do not fit anywhere in your various collections.

These are exactly what you should be unearthing from that box or stack of stuff that would make fascinating additions to the assortment of oddball items that are displayed in our "My Favorite Things" frames.

A few years ago, our own Howard Grenzebach sold a cover from the ghost town of Bodie, California that was on display. He was offered \$250.00 but felt that was "too much", and instead accepted \$150.00

Keep in mind that you'll never sell it or even get an offer unless people can see it.

Show us what you've got!