

Bill Grant

MARCH 1953 ~~~~ NO. 54

LIGHT

SOME FOLLOW-UP COMMENTS ON NEWS REPORTING AND "CENSORSHIP".

In the August 1952 LIGHT (No.51) I made some comments on censorship of the news, and that not only in the dictator countries, and I made the suggestion that perhaps we should question most, if not all, of what we read. Now, in the March 20, 1953, edition of the Toronto Daily Star, under the headline "SENATOR SAYS USAF LIED ABOUT SHOOTING", dated Washington, March 20, and over the services of the AP, I read the following little item, reprinted herewith verbatim:

"Sen. Ralph Flanders (Rep., Vt.,) today accused the U.S. air force of issuing a 'false' report in stating that the U.S. bomber fired on by a Red plane off Siberia last Sunday was on a routine weather reconnaissance flight.

"The report, Flanders said in a Senate speech, is 'preposterous'.

"That reconnaissance bomber just was not there on weather business," Flanders said. 'The false report probably was intended to influence public opinion. The air force has been guilty, in effect, of waging psychological warfare on the people of the U.S. This must stop.'"

End of quote.

Now, to be completely fair, let us look at both sides of the shield. IF Sen. Flanders is wrong, then he is guilty of what amounts to a very careless, almost treasonable, statements and he should be severely reprimanded. Too many government men, some of them in responsible positions, in every government, are too prone to make irresponsible statements that have no basis in fact. These men are working directly into the hands of Moscow.

But just let us suppose that Sen. Flanders happens to be correct and that the charge he has made is true in every respect. Then we have a horse of such a violently different color that the situation suggested is frightful to the extreme. For, if Senator Flanders is right, then we apparently have a situation that has been suggested in fiction all too often-- of a branch of a military service being

(continued on page 5)

STAMP ODDITIES

BY NORMAN V. LAMB

When the writer received the commission to write "something on stamps", he wondered what connection fantasy and stamp collecting could have. But after considering some of the fantastic things that have come out as stamps in the past, he could see where these colorful bits of paper could come under the "off-trail" classification. So, with this in mind, the following was written, and the author hopes it will prove of interest to the readers of this magazine.

In 1951 Canada issued a set of four stamps commemorating the completion of one hundred years of issuing postage stamps. Nothing very fantastic about that, is there? Oh, yes-- during the same year Canada celebrated the 84th anniversary of its founding. Apparently Canada put out stamps 16 years before it was Canada! The explanation of this seeming paradox is that there is a pun used on the word "Canada".

Today, when one thinks of Canada one naturally pictures a country stretching from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific, and from the United States up to the Polar regions. But back in 1851 Canada was the name of the British possession that now makes up the present provinces of Ontario and Quebec. This colony-- divided into Lower Canada, or Canada East, and Upper Canada or Canada West-- along with two earlier British possessions in North America, began issuing postage stamps in that year.

All three colonies used the sterling currency of the mother country, but after eight years changed to the decimal currency. As is the case today, a very large percentage of the trade was with the United States, and it was very inconvenient to have to bother with the problems of changing sterling into dollars. This change necessitated entirely new stamp

issues for the colonies thus affected.

None of them issued many different kinds-- the Province of Canada issued 20 types; New Brunswick, 11; and Nova Scotia, 13. For the benefit of philatelic readers, only major varieties are being counted.

New Brunswick issued one stamp of more than ordinary interest. In 1860, the postmaster of the colony, wishing to immortalize himself, produced and issued stamps with his own picture on them. Only a few managed to get into the mails before the British post office stepped into the picture-- and the postmaster stepped out. These stamps are currently valued at \$600.00-- so collectors can't expect to find many of them enclosed in the cheaper packets or mixtures.

Nova Scotia had no such oddities among its few varieties unless one counts the use of stamps cut in half diagonally. These half stamps were used to make up odd amounts for which no values were issued. The same procedure was followed in all three colonies and these stamps, which must be on the original envelopes, are much sought after. Being that their prices are in the higher brackets, only specialists are likely to have any in their collections.

The first stamp issued by the Province of Canada was the world famous 3d. Beaver-- which is copied on the 1951 Commemorative issue. Although over three million of these were printed at the time, today an unused copy will bring \$600.00 which a postally used copy can be purchased for \$35.00. The same design was used on the 5¢ stamps-- the first using decimal currency in 1859. It stayed in use until 1875, and millions were printed. Today a ~~unused~~ new copy is worth \$8.50, while a used one is worth only \$1.25.

After the three provinces joined to

form the Dominion of Canada a new set of stamps was issued. This was followed by a smaller set the following year. One of the stamps from this latter set is amongst the rarest in the world. Only two copies are known to exist. Originally sold for 2¢, it is now valued at \$5,000.00.

Since Confederation, Canada has issued a few stamps worthy of being mentioned, such as the 1899 issue. During that year the post office ran short of 1¢ and 2¢ stamps. Not being able to wait for new supplies, the Canadian Post Office took current 3¢ stamps and cut them vertically. Overprinting the numeral 1 on some they issued the left third and, doing the same with the numeral 2, issued the left two-thirds of those. Today one of the minute 1¢ stamps sells for \$1,000. now or \$400. used. However, the 2¢ one is comparatively cheap-- only \$500. now or \$200. used.

The latest world war must have affected the designers of Canadian stamps for in the past seven years this country has issued no less than eight stamps with errors on them. The 1946 8¢ stamp portrayed a left-hand plow, the only such plow in existence. The 1947 4¢ Citizen stamp showed the average Canadian citizen-- unfortunately he had but three fingers on his right hand. In 1949 a new set of stamps from 1¢ to 5¢ was issued. They were fine examples of the stamp designing are and likewise excellent engravings. One slight reason prevented them from being accepted by the post office department as satisfactory. That fact was that nowhere on any of them was printed the fact that they were to be used for postage. Then in 1950 came the 10¢ stamp in the natural resources series. It showed beaver skins being dried in the hinterlands-- unfortunately the skins depicted never came from any terrestrial beaver, as they were at least 10 feet long. Shades of the Saurian Age!

However, Canada is far from being alone as far as stamp errors are concerned. Few countries have managed to escape falling into silly or purposeful slipups.

St. Kitts-Nevis has a truly classic error. In 1903 the islands produced a set showing Christopher Columbus peering

through a telescope. The trifling detail that such aids to the vision were not discovered until nearly 200 years after his time has not daunted the postal authorities of that colony. Even today the same design is still in use.

In 1927 the United States issued an airmail stamp to commemorate Lindbergh's transatlantic flight. Their geographers were somewhat misled as they showed Newfoundland to be a group of islands and also located Paris, France, on an arm of the sea.

Martinique also produced a geographical mistake which is not quite so easily identified. A set of their stamps shows the sun rising in the south.

Did Poland ever have a stamp designer who was also a space traveller? In 1925 that country brought out a pair of stamps illustrating a sailing ship the rigging of which has never yet been seen on earth. In the drawing the waves are being cut backwards and are dashing upwards madly as if the world depicted has a much lower gravity than Terra.

Did the ancient Norse discover time travel and also take souvenirs back to their own age? If one looks at the 5¢ Norse Memorial stamp issued in 1925 by the United States, one could believe such was the case. The ship depicted is one of the ancient Norse vessels-- flying the Stars and Stripes.

While in the Department of Time Travel, consider the U.S. stamp issued in 1951. The one showing Cadillac landing at Detroit in 1701-- with the 1951 skyline behind him.

Another case of either time travel or else prophecy is shown in the 1902 issue of Germany. The 3pf. value bears the word "Dfutschos" instead of "Deutsches". Seeing that "Futsch" means "Done-for", one can assume that the Time Traveller must have been in Berlin in late 1945-- or else he must have been a second Nostradamus.

Another paradox is seen in the 30pf. German stamp issued in 1920. The date it bears is "1019"-- making it far and away the oldest stamp in existence. Of course printing was not discovered (by the Western World) until four centuries later. Mar-

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vellous people, these Germans!

In 1900 a stamp was very nearly the cause of a war. The Dominican Republic issued a map stamp which claimed about half of Haiti as being theirs. A hastily revised and corrected issue apparently pacified everyone-- except possibly the designer of the original.

The forerunners of all postal errors were the two stamps issued by Mauritius in 1847. They bore the caption "Post Office" instead of "Post Paid". Should you desire to add them to your collection it is necessary to hand over \$37,000. for a new pair or a mere \$30,000. if you would be satisfied with used copies.

The postal error which had the widest circulation was on the series issued in France between 1907 and 1937. These depicted a woman sowing-- into the wind. Time after time the authorities were informed of the gross mistake-- but, being a typical government department, took no action whatsoever.

Many stamps with a fantastic background have been issued and it might be interesting to see the following.
(Scott's Catalog numbers used.)

U. S.	858	Portrait of Washington Irving.
"	863	Portrait of Samuel Clemens.
"	966	Palomar Mountain Observatory.
"	976	Fort Bliss Centenary-- showing a V-2 in flight.

288. St. George and the Dragon.

Iraq 4 Winged Bull.
Irish Free State

C1 to C4 Angels Hovering.

Malta 194 Neolithic Ruins

Mexico Cl23 - Cl25 Galaxy. Nebula.
Russell Diagram.

Italy C12 Pegasus.

Spain E20 Flying Horse.

Doubtless a thorough check of the different catalogs would bring to light many more stamps with similar designs. Possibly someone with a desire to discover them can be found among the readers of this article.

The End

LIGHT is published sporadically by Leslie A. Croutch, Box 121, Parry Sound, Ontario Canada. Issued to the F. A. P. A. and a few non-members. This is a strictly non-profit publication, and no payment for material used can be made beyond a free copy in which said material appears.

L I G H T
FLASHES •

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As I type this-- March 12, 1953, LIGHT is almost all stencilled. I have just done the Whang Pu ad on page 10. I have no deathless remarks to make on any worldly affairs. I'm not even going to pass any comments on the recent poll results in the FAPA outside of a sincere Thank You to all those kind people who placed me and LIGHT as high as they did in the lists. Although the current Mailing arrived in plenty of time, I have not reviewed it. Instead I have presented McCoy's reactions to the 61st mailing. My comments to the 62nd should appear in the next issue of LIGHT, and perhaps also McCoy's.

I'll fill this short column up with a few dry statistics on LIGHT. LIGHT now prints 90 copies in all. 70 go to the FAPA. Copies 72 to 84 inclusive go to a small circle of friends. 6 copies are thus left for whatever other demands may present themselves. 1953 begins LIGHT's 12th year, the magazine having been born in September 1941. How many fan mags are as old as LIGHT?

Pomongranates, graefruit, pineapples,
lemons, oranges-- whatever you call them,
you have to admit some girls pack a
terrific basket of fruit!

[illegible]

The Mail Box



SAM W. MCCOY, NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

Glad to hear of no second for Mr. Boggs' request for LIGHT reprints. Gads, isn't the world full enough already of reprints?

Have your tirades against Quebec and Mon. Duplessis had any remarks from the FAPans? It does seem rather odd that such a regime can exist in what is nominally a free and enlightened country.

Holy H. Smoke! \$35. for a goddam magnet! How in God's name did you ever get on their sucker list? And I wonder how many yuks fell for that crap (almost like Dianetics, isn't it, only simpler), and how many bought the knee-action chlorophyll-impregnated chromium-plated edition @ \$60? Patents pending, indeed! What in hell can they patent about that, except the name?

M. Z. Bradley's screed on Music was most interesting, and seems to be she's got something there. Incidentally, if you're interested in the modernization of opera, or maybe I should say, the reduction of it (plot) to its simplest terms, tune in "Reuben, Reuben" on NBC

Saturday nights at 8:00 P.M. This character tells the plots of the operas in rural-type language, complete with comments, and the odd recording interspersed.

And now we come to the gem of the issue, that brilliant, satirical, witty, devastastastating review of FANTASTIC by that wit & raconteur of fandom, Sam W. McCoy. Gads, such purple prose, such biting insight. This is mixing my metaphors, I know, but I get carried away in admiration of this cynical mind. And you may have noticed, the magazine has ceased publication of the Poe putridity (is that a word?). Such is the power of public opinion.

I keep reading that title (in your postscript) above my letter on page 5, as "Girl of the Golden Vest". There ought to be a story behind a title like that!

(I asked The Girl of the Golden Vest about her Memoirs but she refused to

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make a clean breast of things!-ED.)

"CENSORSHIP AND THE NEWS" continued from page 1.

used, knowingly or unknowingly, by a clique within that branch, or perhaps not even in the branch, to deliberately foster incidents with the definite aim in mind of bringing on a shooting war! I can also go further and suggest that if this were the case, the reason for such a state of affairs might be the continuance of military power in the hands of a few, or a planned strategy, the outcome of which could easily lead of a military dictatorship.

Even if the forgoing extrapolations are too fantastic to be reasonable, then we have something else-- how many incidents are completely the fault of the other side? It does not necessarily mean that one side is always completely in the wrong and the other side always completely in the right!

Censorship of the news could be right now coloring every news report out of Korea and Berlin so that the slight or heavy smudges of black on our side of the shield is always transferred to the reverse side.

Beasuo Russia is against us and against world freedom does not necessarily mean that she NEVER does anything even slightly right or lenient. And, conversely, it does not mean that our side, because it is our side, is incapable of doing any wrong-- indulging in any undercover strategy-- fostering incidents.

I could go on for some length but I think my comments have been sufficient. To some peoples' thinking I know I have committed various unforgivable sins. But dammit all, every story has two sides-- and if we blind ourselves to everything that might remotely be unfavorable to us, then we are as guilty of nationalistic blindness as the most ignorant Russian from the Siberia Steppes!

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During the war the finger of scorn was pointed at the excessive use of decorations by the Germans and the Russians. Today the same can be said about the Academy Awards. A surplus always lowers the value.

PSALM

(Also: "The Psalm of the Socialist")

The government is my shepherd, I need not work.
It alloweth me to lie down on safe jobs;
it leadeth me beside the still dock-
yards.
It destroyeth my initiative; it leadeth
me in the paths of parasites and their
namesakes.
Yea, though I walk through the tangled
thicket of controls,
I will fear no evil; for the government
is with me; its snoopers and staffs
they comfort me.
It impoverishes the tables before me in the
presence of my ex-enemies; it filleth
my head with baloney; my cup of
frustration runneth over.
Surely the government will care for me all
the days of my life; and I will dwell
in a fool's paradise forever.

-- Anon. Parry Sound
North Star, February
19, 1953.

Little brother knocked on little sister's
bedroom door. From behind the door came
little sister's voice: "You tan't tome
in now, Billy, tause Mommie says it isn't
nice for little boys to see little girls
in their nighties."

Pause.

"You tan tome in now, Billy. I took
it off."

Lives there a man
Who is so abnormal
He cannot be stirred
By a strapless formal?

ONE MAN'S OPINION

By Norman V. Lamb

To start things off, I think Beyond has
a tough job on its hands if it is to take
the place of Unknown. Now there was a
magazine that was a magazine. It is
funny to me that JWC never reissued it--
surely they had a big enough demand for
it. All that blarney about the paper
shortage is now a thing of the past.
Could it be that Street & Smith doesn't
want another pulp?

I renewed my membership to the Folio
Club, England. They sent me a renewal
slip before Christmas, with the prices
quoted in U.S. dollars. The so-and-sos
only jacked the prices of the books about
35 to 50% for the Americans. So I said
nuts to them and waited. Sure enough
along comes another renewal slip-- this
time quoting the prices in sterling-- at
a lower rate. So I sent away for this
year's five books. They print extra fine
ones, and I got five nice books last year.
Then the English people wonder why in
the devil they lose sales when the firms
do tricks like that. I was perfectly
willing to keep on paying the old prices--
but when they start figuring out the
price in American dollars-- using an
exchange rate of about \$4.00 to the
Pound, I thought it was a lousy way of
getting sales. While I will buy English
goods if they are O.K., I still am de-
finitely not going to be a sucker.

What did you think of the serial in
the Februaru Asfn, "Null ABC"? If you
didn't like it, then when you get the
March issue get someone to tear the
pages with it on right out of the maga-
zine before you accept it. Oh brother,
I've seen some sloppy stories and I've
seen even sloppier finishing serials,
but this one is in a class by itself. It
worse than stank-- it stunk like elephant
offal from the paleolithic. Very rarely
do I think that a yarn in Asfn is any

worse than poor-- but this one was plain rotten. After such a good start, the writers must have thought they had earned enough with the first instalment, for believe me or not, the second read like it was linotyped right from dictation, and poor dictation at that. Campbell is slipping fact. Of course, I think he is too high in the air along with the atomic scientists and diantic mugs to worry about such mundane things as stories, but after all, he does happen to be editor of the mag., and should pay a little more attention to the stories he lets get into it. This yarn looks as though the writers had something on him or else were related to the publishers.

Now that I have finished that diatribe, I shall simmer down slowly and mention Farmer's second story. His "The Lovers" was a swell piece of work. But just read "Mother" and see how he carries on his high level. I can think of only one word to describe it: "Phew!"

March Other Worlds had a short story by Skylark Smith. It's about on a par with his short in TWS some fourteen years ago and the shorts he did for Comet and Super Science back in '41. In other words, he wrote it with two eyes on the cheque book.

Well, Amazing has finished its pulp days with a mild splutter-- not like a rocket by any means. I had a heck of a time locating the March issue locally. My newsdealer got six copies and all of them were misbound: one section twice, and one section missing. Had to scout around to get a complete copy-- managed to get the only good one that hit this town. At time of writing I am still waiting to get the last issue of Fantastic Adventures. It folded with the March issue. Goes in with Fantastic, which is a shame in one way. F. A. did have some corking good yarns in its checkered career; but as for Fantastic itself: well, fingers clutching nose very tightly all through the reading of it expresses my opinion exactly. Look at the current issue: one of Collier's classics, only been reprinted some many times you see it in about half the anthologies; then a smashing yarn by Bill Rose, who wouldn't even know what the devil the word fantastic meant. One good

yarn in the whole book and it was worth the whole price.

Pipe the leadoff yarn in the March Galaxy. It seems that the editor discovered a great author and bought a ripping story from him. The author's name, by some strange coincidence, is the same as the editor's! Believe me, I see no other way that that story could ever have got into Galaxy. And it takes up 58 pages! Then there is a gem by McClean which gets us to page 67. You might like it, personally I have read it three times so far and am still believing that I must be bloody dense for I honestly can't make a damn thing out of it. Maybe I am nuts or something. Then comes the piece de resistance in a fiction magazine: 10 pages of useless information by Willy Ley. I think questions and answers departments in a sf magazine are a waste of time. Then that story by H. H. Holmes-- the first time I read stis story I enjoyed it-- but that was 20-odd years ago-- since then the plot had begun to pall. Pages 112 to 128 gives a fair yarn. Once again I enjoyed this story-- back in '28, or was it '31?-- but since then the constant repetition has cooled me toward it. Then there is Anderson's epic. Fyfe has written a few Bureau of Slick Tricks in Asfn; this appears to be an answer to that set. Personally I found it too similar to be amusing.

Candidly speaking, for a magazine that gave us "The Puppet Masters" ~~ix~~, the March 1953 Galaxy looks like an issue of Captain Future in comparison!

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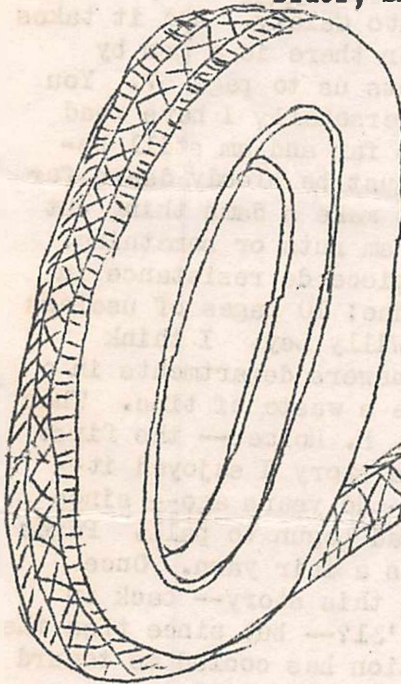
During 1952, 1,362,363 U.S. Automobiles in the "tourist" category visited Ontario, compared with 1,343,000 the previous year. The figure has climbed steadily since the first record of 903,000 cars in 1946. Ontario's best pre-war year was 1937 when 828,000 cars classed as tourist vehicles entered the Province.

-Ontario Government Services-

"Retread"

being a recap of the 61st Mailing by an arrant outsider, Sam McCoy. All

comments are mine own brain-children; Editor Croutch may be blamed only for the publication thereof.



Editorial Apology: Some time ago I had promised McCoy a chance to read some of the Mailings. Finally I got around to sending him the 60th and the 61st., with the suggestion that it might be fun to print his reactions to the mores of the Fapamembers. The following is his rebuttal. Nothing is added. Nothing is subtracted. Nothing is divided, nor multiplied.

Sky Hook: Gads, a female centaur! I suppose I should have known there were such things. . .the drawing, though, leads to some interesting anatomical speculation.

Drill Press Style Sheet: Isn't this a circular meant for the machine tools industry?

Fair Hair: "How to Lose Friends & Alienate People" was the title of a book published a good many years ago. Get some up-to-date material, boy. You are a boy? Or a girl? What, then?

Crifapac: This title probably means something. Not to me, though. The article on Pogo was appreciated; I don't think anybody has completely analyzed the appeal of this comic strip. I'm sure I can't. Comments on the 100th Mailing could have been better. This idea could have incubated awhile, methinks, and something resounding made out of it.

Looking Backward: Noted. Gawd.

Fapa File or Operation Crifanac XXIX: Noted. Should I forward my autobiography? Oblast: At last, the Gospel about the ghods of fandom. As one of those who led to the downfall of Spacewarp (by subscribing to it), I have long favored Roscoe.

Tambor-Hi: Noted.

Flook: Messire Winne's stuff strikes me as very interesting, perhaps it's more in a personal vein, like most of LIGHT material. The flood of Ambers Was particularly elevating, especially since it gives us all in insight into the inherently honest character of the editor-- he paid for them all.

Why decry the "102% fan who point the accusing finger and shout 'What does that have to do with fantasy?'" Take another look at the name of the organization-- unless there has been a recent unpublished change, the F stands for Fantasy. Is it too much to ask for a modicum of material on that subject?

Pottery Leaflet: Interesting stuff, the origin of Lewis Carroll's odd words in "Jabberwocky". I note that very few of them are genuine portmanteau-words. Without an explanation like this, who'd guess?

Glorious Spool: Thorne Smith probably revolving (hah!) in his grave.

Matter of No Moment: I can figure out the mag & editor in the problem, but the full answers leave me flummoxed. Editor Slater seems to have the double-meaning-but-no-direct-definition approach to this problem, similar in nature to British crossword puzzles.

Trouble's Child: Ugh.

Short Circuit: Hooray, somebody else who thought "American in Paris" worthy of the Academy Award. I enjoyed it immensely. Unfortunately, I didn't see all of the "artistic" movies (Streetcar, etc) put up

for the award, so I shall bow out of the discussion at this point. A word of warning to the general public: beware of "Niagara"! So it was made right here in Niagara Falls, Ontario., so it had "the successor to Jean Harlow", M. Monroe, in it. It still stinks. It isn't just a poor movie, it's positively atrocious. Only redeeming features are the excellent color shots of the Falls. Excellent little bit of seriousness by McCain at the end. We up here, exiled from God's Country as we are, are prone to sit (another interesting anatomical speculation) upon our bottoms and scoff, or stand aghast, (gads, my metaphors ARE mixed tonight!) at the political carryings-on south of the 49th parallel. But we all have our dirty linen. Here we have the Huey Long type dictatorship of the Duplossis government in Quebec province, and a few weeks ago, the scandals of horses drawing pay, listed as they were on the Army Pay Lists. Remains but for the average citizen to replace the administration periodically--ours, too, has been in for twenty years--so that, while the incoming politicians may not be any more honest than their outgoing confreres, at least they do have to start from scratch in organizing their graft. Politicians are a breed all to themselves.

Stefantasy: The cover killed me. The editorial "Juggernaut", waxed all editorial, and serious. A little out of character. Love that Rosygruesomes ad. And as for the Monsterglomy-Weird Ad., I shall have to obtain one of those three-cup brassieres for my wench. The United Vacuum Fabricating Co. ad reminds me of the George O. Smith letter in A&F circa 1945. Other contents of this mag noted.

Unasked Opinion: Gives it semantics already on page four. What do you mean by "semantics"? What do you mean by "mean"? What do you mean? What? Holl with you, too. # Here's someone who doesn't understand "Pogo"! Well, us intellectuals (what do you mean by intellectuals, etc.?) understand it just ginger poachy. It must be admitted however, that this whole Pogo-philis is being overdone. There's no point in cramming the inoffensive little fellow down everybody's throats. Some people object to having talking possums

jammed down their throats. # Hugo Gernsback was proud of that speech. He reprinted it in S-F Plus. Oy! This is a magazine?

The Tucker Hotel: Now, here is a worthwhile project. Let's all send more bricks to Tucker. One omission must be rectified however-- I see no crescent-shaped table for Crutch. Les can't eat from a round table-- he can't reach one! Horisons: Very interesting stuff, but I find no comment to make.

Revolting Development: How do I go about making snide remarks here? Misspellings irk me! Every day, millions on millions of Americans (and Canadians) pass and read millions upon millions of Coca-Cola signs. Yet uncounted multitudes of these same characters still don't know how to spell the name. Coco-Cola, indeed! Ralph Rayburn Phillips would appreciate the little touch in the English movie, "Stairway to Heaven". In this excellent fantasy picture, the lobby just inside the Goden Gate is furnished with a Coca-Cola cooler for the benefit of heaven-sent Americans! # Love that boy, casing back to 60 mph "to give the tires a break". Around these parts, it's a major triumph to get up to 60 on the local highways, and the victory is compounded if you succeed in avoiding being nailed by a Provincial (i.e., Ontario Provincial Police). # The little cartoons were good. I like this kind of personal-experience tale, only it leaves little to comment upon. But what have I been doing? # Wothchell were those pictures?

Lark: Great front cover! I'll help you Bill, and admit that I saw "The Bank Dick", and will see any other W. C. Fields movies that may become available. I don't recall the Lompoc Picayune Intelligence, though. There is, or was, a New Orleans Times-Picayune (which came out, in the bad old days, against New Orleans jazz), though. Is that any help? Teichen: Poetry, yet! Who does this character think he is, Gerard Many Hopkins? Now there's a literary, Intellectual-type allusion for the peasants to puzzle over. "The Case of the Puzzled Peasants". Hmm.



This new surplus house was established to help lower the cost of living; and of loving. Read this ad carefully. In it will be found something for every member of the family. As a special get acquainted offer we will send you, absolutely free, without obligation, on a money back guarantee if returned within twenty-four minutes, unused, a genuine slightly used but warranted in usable condition, movie starlet, your choice of one of six different colors, with your order for more than ten dollars of merchandise selected from this ad.

=====

MEN'S UNDERWEAR: long weebbens; complete with arms and legs but minus flaps. All sizes from 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ to 109 13/16ths..... 99¢ pair or 10 for 11.98.

RUBBER SAFES: small size, just the thing to keep old erasers or children's rubbers in. Guaranteed waterproof. 99¢ each or 2 for \$2.19.

CANNED HORSE MEAT: Just the thing to feed your horses to give them that glossy thick coat. Chock full of vitamins and 1812 heroics. 88¢ 12-can case.

KITCHEN CHAIRS: two styles-- one with cracked bottoms and one with a hole in the seat. 17¢ each.

Logs for above-- assorted lengths. \$1.00 a pair.

SWEETHEART SPECIAL: 1 lb box of chocolates; two tickets to "The Groom Went to Bed With His Rubbers On"; engagement ring; wedding ring; huge five pound jar of vaseline; manual "What To Do Until The Baby Comes"; two tickets to Reno.

CORK SCREWS: We don't know what good these are for but the government paid huge sums to have these screws turned from the highest grade of grain free cork. Yours for 2¢ the 1,000.

USED HYPODERMIC NEEDLES: some contain a few milligrams of something or other. Some still have sharp needles. 75¢ the hundred.

HOT BOXES: we were fortunate in being able to buy 10,000 of these from the Canadian Pacific Railway. Ideal for heating up baby foods over, or warming beds with. \$1.09 for 2.

FLINT KEYS: guaranteed to fit any flint lock. 1¢ each.

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