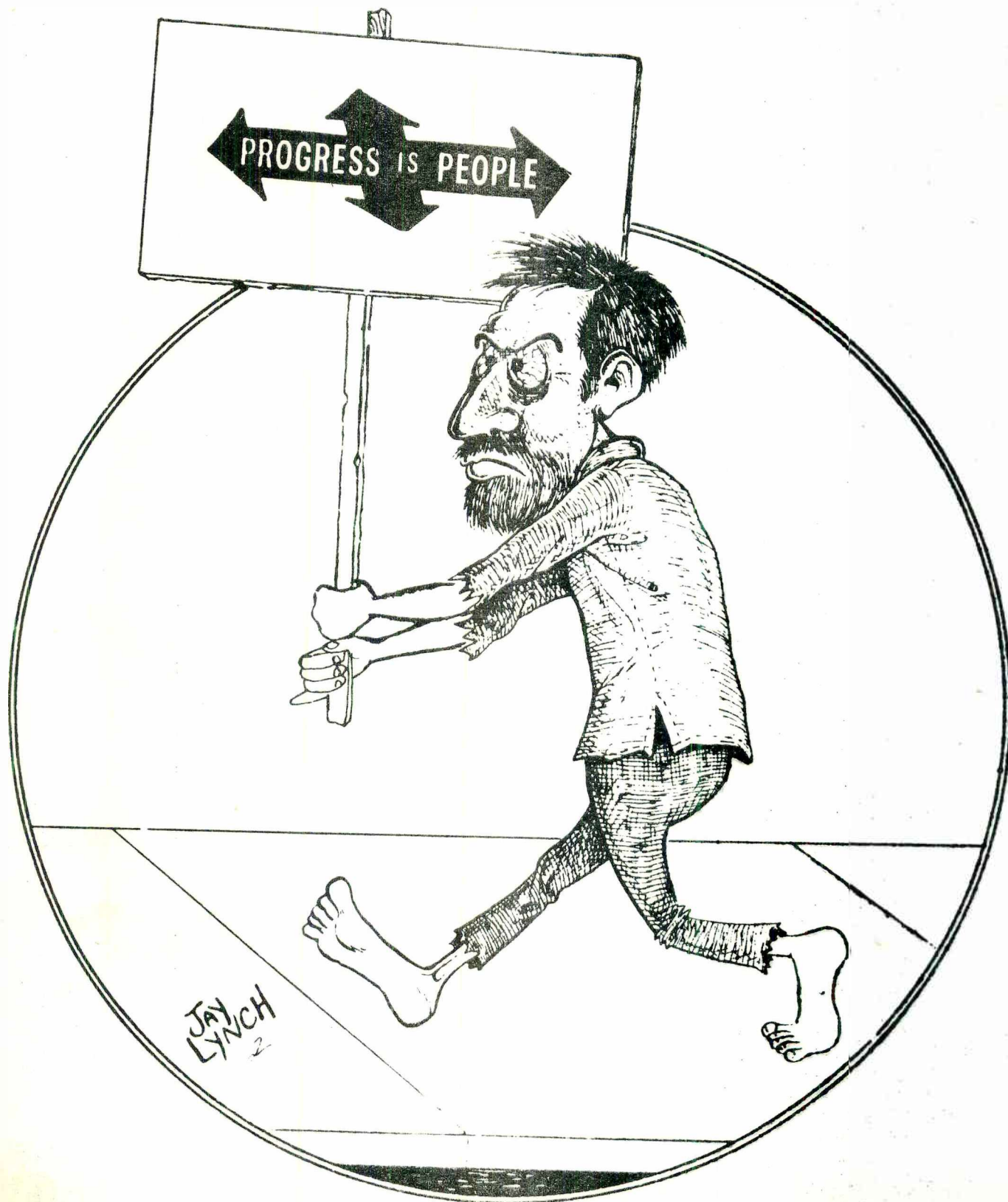


TROAT issue number nine. The progressive fanzine



published mainly for OMPA, but we may send it to YOU too.

..HA HA! YOU JOKERS, THOUGHT YOU WERE RID OF ME FOR GOOD DID YOU NOT.

W NOT TRUE! THIS IS GOOD OLD TROAT NUMBER NINE SENT TO YOU SO THAT THE KINDLY OLD MAN FROM WAUSEON CAN ONCE MORE CLAIM TO BE AMONG THE ELITE OF OMPA. IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT,

ACTUALLY I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO ALL IS IN OMPA ANYMORE EXCEPT FOR TERRY JEEVES AND THE MERCERS. I DON'T REMEMBER THE EXACT DATE THAT I LEFT, BUT THINK IT WAS SOMETIME IN 1962. AT THAT TIME I WAS LIVING IN HANNIBAL, MISSOURI MANAGING A SEARS STORE. SINCE THEN I MOVED BACK TO THE HOME STATE OF OHIO AND WENT TO WORK IN A AN AUTOMOTIVE WIRE FACTORY. AT PRESENT I AM IN PRODUCTION CONTROL.

FOR THOSE NEW MEMBERS THAT DON'T KNOW ME AND FOR THE OLD MEMBERS THAT WISH THEY DIDN'T, ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT YOU ARE STUCK ONCE AGAIN. ...AND DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY BY NOT READING MY ZINES OR LEAVING THEM OUTSIDE IN THE RAIN. I'VE BEEN KNOWN TO PUT HEXES ON PEOPLE OF THAT SORT TO WHERE ALL THEIR BEER TURNS SKUNKY!!

REALLY, I'M GLAD TO BE BACK. OF ALL THE APAS I WAS EVER IN, I THINK I ENJOYED OMPA THE MOST, AND WHEN IT FINALLY GOT TO THE POINT WHERE I FELT I WOULD HAVE THE TIME TO BE IN AN APA AGAIN I CHOSE OMPA. FIRST I WROTE MY GOOD FRIEND, TERRY JEEVES AND TOLD HIM OF MY INTENTIONS. HE IN TURN WROTE BACK THAT HE HAD CONTACTED THE MERCERS AND THAT I, IN ALL PROBABILITY WOULD BE BACK IN RIGHT AWAY. I THEN WROTE THE MERCERS AND TODAY RECEIVED A LETTER FROM BERYL SAYING THAT I WAS BACK IN THE FOLD.

SHE ALSO MENTIONED THAT OMPA HAD SOME TROUBLES NOW WHICH I WAS NOT AWARE OF, BUT IT SEEMS FROM WHAT WAS MENTIONED TO BE A LACKTIVITY PROBLEM. I HOPE THIS ISN'T SO, OR THAT IT DOESN'T CONTINUE. AS SOON AS I FIND OUT HOW MANY COPIES ARE REQUIRED, I WILL ALSO PUT THROUGH SOME BACK ISSUES OF TROAT. I KNOW THEY WON'T COUNT FOR ACTIVITY, BUT FANS OVER HERE HATE THEM TOO, AND KEEP SENDING THEM BACK UNTIL THEY HAVE CLUTTERED UP MY WHOLE BASEMENT. EVERYONE SAYS THAT I AM A , BUT DON'T BELIEVE IT UNTIL YOU GET TO KNOW ME. YOU'LL BELIEVE IT THEN.

I'VE BEEN PUBLISHING FANZINES FOR A GOODLY NUMBER OF YEARS, MOST OF THEM EVEN WORSE THAN THIS. A FEW OF THE TITLES HAVE BEEN **TLMA, THE LITTLE CORPUSCLE, STF TRENDS, J-D, ARGASSY, JD-ARGASSY, SCURVY, CONVERSATION, THE HUCKLEBERRY FINNZINE, THE PULP ERA, TROAT, AND BADMOUTH.**

AT PRESENT I AM PUBLISHING **THE PULP ERA, TROAT, BADMOUTH, FIRST FANDOM MAGAZINE** ±^§ •=-]• PLUS HAVING A COUPLE OF BOOKLETS IN THE WORKS, AND A COUPLE OF BOOKS ON THE WAY.

AS YOU CAN TELL, THIS IS BEING TYPED DIRECTLY ON MASTER AND IS GUARANTEED UNPROFFREAD!

AH! RECEIVED OFFTRAILS NUMBER FIFTY TWO FROM BERYL TODAY. MANY OF THE OLD GANG ARE GONE. I SEE BY OT THAT TERRY JEEVES HAS RESIGNED. I HOPE THIS IS NOT SO. TERRY HAS NOT MENTIONED IT IN ANY OF HIS LETTERS, AND I FELT SURE THAT HE INTENDED TO CONTINUE.

..OH, YES: THIS IS PUBLISHED BY LYNN HICKMAN ÷ AT 413 OTTOKEE STREET IN GOOD OLD WAUSEON, OHIO 43567

AND A HAPPY VALENTINE TO YOU TOO!!!



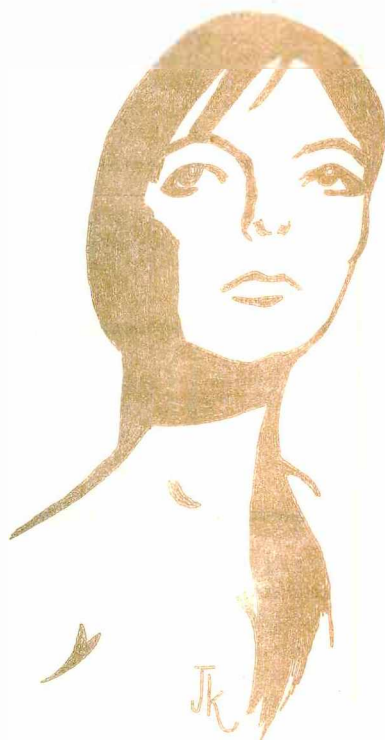
This is Saturday the 8th of March, always a bad day for me. And today was no exception to the rule. It all started in a seemingly routine way, going up to the office for a few hours during the morning, but then going to the local pub - Don's Bar - with Gary Zachrich and shooting pool for a beer a game taking on all challengers. Well, Gary and I put away 17 of them before we could manage to lose, and believe me, I'm having quite a time typing on this master.

I don't think many of you know Gary, but he is the other half of Wauseon fandom. Of all the members I think that Alva Rogers is the only one who has met him, and that was at the Tricon a few years back. At any rate Gary writes and draws for my zines and we drink beer, feed birds and make Gooseberry wine together. Very fannish pastimes.

We do have a considerable number of fans dropping in since Wauseon is only a couple of miles south of an Ohio Turnpike exit. We have even considered holding a regional convention at The Holiday Inn in Napoleon which is only 12 miles south of here. It is a brand new Inn with plenty of room and fine facilities.

You know, I got thinking about those goodly number of years I mentioned that I had been publishing fanzines, and it comes out to 19. Since I started publishing I have lived in 7 states and 11 houses, and worked in 48 states. Have sort of settled down now though as I moved here in 1964.

I have packed up and sent to Beryl issues number 4, 5, 6, & 8 of TROAT. I couldn't send number 7 as there weren't quite enough copies left. I will finish this issue to meet my requirements and then start work on a larger issue to finish when a mailing reaches me.



There are 20 members now that I do not know personally or had contact with before through OMPA or other fannish activities. It is going to be a pleasure getting to know them through their zines!

I know that Terry Jeeves, Norm Metcalf & Alva Rogers are all interested in the old pulp magazines. Any more of you? If any of you are interested, I may print 50 extra copies of a future issue of THE PULP ERA and put it through in addition to my regular OMPAzone.

I just received JDM MASTER CHECKLIST a bibliography of the published writings of John D. MacDonald. It is available at \$1.00 per copy from Len Moffatt, 9826 Paramount Blvd., Downey, Calif. 90240 and worth it!

Have been working on the basement somewhat again trying vainly to make more room. No matter how I try to arrange it, I always seem to have more items showing up to add to it and still run short of room. It is hard now to find room to walk through it let alone doing my typing, printing, etc. down here. It looks as if I'll have to make a listing and do some advertising and sell some of my duplicates, etc.

How many of you are old time everything fans? If you are, you should be interested in The Nostalgia Book Club 525 Main Street, New Rochelle, NY 10801. I will enclose a flyer about it with this issue.

Well I feel a little better now, I received a letter from Beryl saying that Terry was back in OMPA again.

Time staggers on and it is now March 30th. I want to finish this issue and get it in the mails to insure my activity requirements and then will try to get another ready as soon as I receive my first mailing. I also want to experiment with some of these different typefaces typing directly on master to see how they reproduce. Then perhaps I'll settle down to just one or two of them per issue.

Just finished printing the last page of DAVE PROSSER's booklet, ~~XXX~~ WAR IN THE AIR 1914-1918. Quite a job, a lot of work but well worth it. Dave did a marvelous job on the illustrations and the text.

Today being Sunday, we spent most of it in Napoleon at my wifes folks. While we were gone, good ole Gary Zachrich stopped around, picked up my old Ford and got it running again for me. I hadn't run it all winter long, just leaving it sit in front of the house. Well, now two out of three of the cars are running so that isn't a bad average.

I will be introducing a new artist to you in either this or the next issue of TROAT. He will also be doing work for THE PULP ERA. I hadn't seen his work form before although he has done drawings for many of the comic oriented zines. At any rate, we hope to see a lot more work from Wayne Boglitsch in future issues.

FOLLOWING THE SUCCESS OF TOLKIEN, E.R. EDDISON AND MERVYN PEAKE, BALLANTINE BOOKS WILL LAUNCH A NEW ADULT FANTASY SERIES. LIN CARTER, AUTHOR OF TOLKIEN, A LOOK BEHIND THE LORD OF THE RINGS, WILL BE EDITOR OF THE NEW SERIES.

THE SERIES WILL CONCENTRATE ON THOSE NOVELS AND COLLECTIONS WHICH HAVE NEVER APPEARED IN PAPERBACK BEFORE! THE VOLUMES WITH AN INRTRODUCTION BY MR. CARTER WILL APPEAR ONE A MONTH BEGINNING IN APRIL.

THE FIRST SEVERAL RELEASES IN THE NEW ADULT FANTASY SERIES WILL INCLUDE THE BLUE STAR BY FLETCHER PRATT, THE KING OF ELFLAND'S DAUGHTER BY LORD DUNDANY, THE WOOD BEYOND THE WORLD BY WILLIAM MORRIS, THE SILVER STALLION BY JAMES BRANCH CABELL, AND LILITH BY GEORGE MACDONALD.

I FOR ONE HOPE THAT THIS WILL BE SUCCESSFUL AS I WANT MORE GOOD BOOKS OF FANTASY ON THE MARKET. GIVE THEM YOUR SUPPORT.

As announced in the latest PULP ERA, THE SPIDER and G-8 AND HIS BATTLE ACES may be out in paperback early this fall. I haven't yet heard if the deal was finalized but expect a letter from the publisher at any time. These along with the success of DOC SAVAGE could help bring back some of the other good pulp character series.

SPEAKING OF ARTISTS AS WE WERE EARLIER ON THIS PAGE, PLATO JONES AND DON ARDEN HAVE ALSO PROMISED SOME WORK FOR TROAT AND SOME OTHER ZINES IN THE VERY NEAR FUTURE. THEIR WORK HAS BEEN VERY SPARSE IN THE PAST TEN YEARS OR SO.

I had thought I might pick up some more printing equipment when I noticed a print shop up for sale in the small town of Lakeside, Ohio, but after receiving an answer to my query I found that it wasn't such a small shop. While I would have dearly loved to have had the equipment my wife said that I just couldn't spend \$45,000.00 on my hobby at this time. I'm married to a fake-fan!!

HAVE ANY OF YOU READ THE IMAGE OF THE BEAST BY PHILIP JOSE FARMER OR SEASON OF THE WITCH BY HANK STINE? BOTH OF THESE ARE ESSEX HOUSE BOOKS SELLING AT \$1.95 EACH. ESSEX HOUSE IS WHAT MIGHT BE CLASSED AS ONE OF THE PORNOGRAPHY OR SEMI-PORNOGRAPHY HOUSES ALTHOUGH THE MAJORITY OF THEIR BOOKS ARE EXCEPTIONALLY WELL PRINTED AND PRODUCED. WHILE BOTH OF THE ABOVE MENTIONED BOOKS HAVE AN ABUNDANCE OF EXPLICIT SEX SCENES IN THEM, BOTH ARE EXTRAORDINARY BOOKS WELL PLOTTED AND WELL WRITTEN. I WOULDN'T WANT MY CHILDREN TO READ THEM BUT I FEEL THAT THEY SHOULD BE IN THE LIBRARY OF ANY SERIOUS MINDED SCIENCE FICTION FAN. I FEEL THAT IN THE FUTURE WE WILL SEE MORE OF THESE TYPE NOVELS APPEARING ON THE SCIENCE FICTION SCENE AND I CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THEY ARE DONE AS WELL AS THESE TWO WERE. I WILL GIVE A CAPSULE REVIEW OF BOTH OF THESE BOOKS ON A SEPARATE PAGE.



I have more or less been waiting until the mailing would arrive over here before finishing this zine, but it is now the 4th of May so I had best get at least my 6 pages for credit in and then do another zine whenever the mailing arrives.

It now appears that I will be able to attend the Midwestcon in June, the WorldCon in St. Louis, and the Octocon in Sandusky this year. Had rather wanted to go to the Triple Fan Fair in Detroit again this year, but now that doesn't appear too likely. Actually, the Midwestcon had always been my favorite con and I attended all of them until 1963. Since that time I've only been able to get to one, as our plant inventory always fell at the same. This year, Ghu and Roscoe have smiled and the plant has changed it from the last week in June until the last week in September. Bless their fannish little souls. I wonder if the fact that the plant superintendent is also a fan had anything to do with it?

Mundane activities are overlapping a bit this spring. Our league bowling still has another week to go, and our league golf already started last week. I'm not very good at either one, but I do enjoy getting out for the activity. It was something that I was never able to do all the years that I traveled on the road selling.

I have some small problem now in keeping supplies ahead for the monsters I have down here in the basement. The places I buy from in Toledo are closed on Saturdays and their open hours each day are the same hours that I work. So when I need supplies I either have to mail and order in and then wait for them or take some time off from work to drive up. Neither works as well as I would like as it doesn't give me time to shop around for other things I might like. Cannon Paper Co. is going to have a Graphic Art Show next week, so I may an afternoon off and go up and see it. They not only sell paper, but many other printing supplies, plate cameras, etc.

This afternoon is supposed to be the Northwestern Ohio Straight Pool Championship games in Napoleon, Ohio if they aren't called off. Since it is a pretty day out you don't know what will happen. Everyone might decide they would rather golf instead and call the thing off. I will let you all know how they come out as I'm almost certain they wouldn't broadcast the results over the BBC.

Our fannish midget racer driver from the far north woods showed up here in Wauseon again this week screaming up and down our hallowed streets in his huge Buick Electra. George Young is now selling models, toys, etc. instead of burning up the tracks through those north woods, and part of his territory includes this section of Ohio. So approximately once a month George drops in and we all have a big time, shooting pool, talking of fannish things, drinking beer, talking of fannish things, screaming up and down our hallowed streets in his huge Buick Electra, talking of fannish things and discussing the proper sex life for a midget racer turned salesman.

George had just purchased another new motor for his huge

George Young Has Problems?

Buick Electra before he got to town and for a while I was of the opinion that he might possibly have to purchase another one before he left town. But the motor performed admirably and held up much better than I ever expected it would. George left town with only the right fender and door of the car to replace this time.

George is thinking of dropping this section off his territory as he says that it doesn't pay out for him. If anyone is interested in it, please contact George in care of this magazine.

We did have fun this trip though. I can remember after leaving Don's bar (we had been shooting some pool, George and I against Gary Zachrich and one of the evil type characters that frequent bars of this type) that Geo. first mentioned having this brand spanking new motor. He said "Watch it go!" and off we went. As we approaching the end of the street at a good 80mph, I mentioned to George that it was a dead-end street. George calmly applied the brakes, slid the car around the corner and over the railroads tracks in front of a fast freight and calmly said, "I also had the brakes re-lined." We then coaxed Gary Zachrich up off the floor, pulled his fingernails out of the floormat and went over to my house and drank some beer.

Sir Percival Enys - "the rat of all evil"

Love is something one can not point to and say, "that's Love." It is something about which one can only pause and wonder why...

Does it matter where or how? Or does it matter if it happens at night or during the morning sun's rise. It is only there to be felt by the partners in a affair and even lend its warmth and affection to those around.

One can only hope that they will some day, somehow, experience this one perpetuating feeling their short life is something needed and yearned for by all. So

Why not go down to your neighborhood distributor and pick up some.

R. Allen Jr. 66

Ah!! My good friend and little red-headed winemaker stopped by again today (Monday, May 5th) and brought me a big sackful of hand-plucked dandelion tops. I will combine these with some raisins, oranges, lemons, and yeast and sugar, and lo and behold, before too long I'll have some delicious dandelion wine. This year I'll make dandelion, rhubarb and gooseberry wine and, perhaps even some grape. My all time favorite is gooseberry however and my little gooseberry bush in the back is all budded out as pretty as can be. I should get a bumper crop from it. Thants one nice thing about these three wines, anyone can raise all these things in their own yards without having a whole vineyard. I do have one arbor og grapes though too. The one thing that I'm trying to raise that looks the sickest is my Buckeye tree. It is only about 10 inches high and looks half dead.

Our championship straight pool game got delayed with the score at 100 to 97, so you won't know who the champion is until at least the next issue. Bite your lip and try to stand up under the suspense. Oh, yes, the championship game is between Gary Zachrich and myself.

In about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour the final championship game in the National Basketball Association will be played in Los Angeles and televised nationally. That makes it come on here at 10:00pm with the difference in the time zones. I'm quite a basketball fan so will desert the basement at that time in favor of the game.

Received some information on the G-8 and his Battle Aces re-prints. Berkley will start publication in September with Vol. 1. No. 1., The Bat Staffel. This introduces G-8 and shows his meeting with Nippy Weston and Bull Martin. I am told that Bull was based on a friend of Hogan's, who supplied a lot of air detail for the stories, and married Hogan's widow after his death. G-8 #2 will be Purple Aces, and will be published in October. They will publish in chronological order for at least the first four issues and then will probably skip some. I do not as yet have the information on what Spiders will be published, or in what order.

Those durned Celtics did it again, and by 2 points.

Hmmm, a couple more days have passed. Went up to Toledo to a graphic arts show sponsored by the Cannon Paper Co. and did I ever see a bunch of equipment that I would love to buy! It's hell to be so poor.

Well, I must get this finished off and in the mails. Will start another zine WITH comments as soon as I receive my first mailing of this membership.

Best to you,

Lynn

TROAT issue number nine is being published during the spring season of 1969 by that progressive old fan from Wauseon, Ohio and is sent through OMPA. Extra issues are being published however, so YOU may get a copy too! Published by Lynn Hickman at 413 Ottokee Street, Wauseon, Ohio 43567 on the Pulp Era presses.

All written material this issue is by Lynn Hickman. Art credits are as follows: The cover is by Jay Lynch. Page 4 by Robert E. Gilbert, page 5 by Jay Kinney, page 7 by John Rackham, and page 9 by R. Allin, Jr.

Forecast of coming events: Next issue will be more of the same type of things including *comments* on YOUR *zine*. More artwork by Jay Lynch, Jay Kinney, John Rackham, etc. plus Wayne Boglitch, Ray Sowers, and perhaps even old Plato Jones.

Remember, if you don't belong to OMPA and are getting this, we must hear from you, plus a 6¢ stamp.

Lynn Hickman

Kids under 35: This Ad Is Not for You.

You might as well turn the page.

LOOK



YOURS FOR \$1—with Charter Membership in the Nostalgia Book Club and your agreement to buy only 4 books over the next 2 years.

A Dozen Memories on Every Delightful Page of Allen Churchill's New Book

Remember When

A loving look at days gone by—1900-1942

Luxury size • Over 80,000 words • 342 photos, posters, comic strips, paintings—108 in rich color • Retail price \$9.95 — yours for just a buck!

HERE THEY ARE — the golden years from 1900 to 1942. There were only 76 million Americans at the turn of the century, nearly half of them immigrants. You could get here from Europe for \$12; and when you arrived, buy a turkey dinner for 20¢.

But not at Rector's, the Supreme Court of Triviality. There you'd see Diamond Jim Brady, each button on his vest a diamond the size of a half dollar. Or multimillionaire Russell Sage, too stingy to invest in underwear. Or Sugar Baron Henry O. Havemeyer, who hung seven Rembrandts in one room.

They'd be talking about the magnificent new Flatiron Building ("Don't you get dizzy 20 stories up?"). Enoch the Fish Man, who played his trombone solo under water. Jim Europe, Negro band leader who sired big-band "jass." Flickering flicks and galloping tin-types. Poet Harry Kemp, who made headlines by appearing on the street without a hat (in Greenwich Village, naturally), and again without a tie. Early ad slogans: "Four Out of Five Have It." "Spring! For everyone else but her." "A Sensible Cigarette!" "Even Your Best Friends Won't Tell You."

The Things That Made the Twenties Roar
The Fatty Arbuckle trials. The comic-strip revolution. "Brevity is the soul of wit." The Golden Age of Sports: Big Bill, Rock, Bobby Jones, Dempsey and Firpo and Tunney, the Four Horsemen, Red Grange, the Babe, Valentino, flaming youth, and the Hottest Jazz Baby in Films. Lucky Lindy: even Jimmy Walker was on time to welcome him. And more! The market goes crazy. "Go cook a radish." Mayor Big Bill Thompson finds a man he can run against, and beat: the King of England, The Black Age of Crime: Hall-Mills, Legs Diamond, Johnny Torrio, Snyder-Gray, Dion O'Banion, Leopold and Loeb, Big Frenchy DeMange, Bugs Moran, Hymie Weiss (every day, without fail, he went to church to light a candle), Dutch Schultz, and the Big Guy himself.

The Era of Wonderful Nonsense. Peaches and Daddy Browning. Shipwreck Kelly, the Luckiest Fool Alive: he wooed a redhead from atop his flagpole, climbed down to marry her. The Rocking-Chair Derby. How crooning was born. C. C. Pyle and his transcontinental walking race, the Bunion Derby.

Idols of the Airwaves and the Silver Screen
Dietrich. Chaplin. Menjou. The Happiness Boys. The Gold Dust Twins. Nita Naldi. Phil Baker. Mabel Norman. Ray Eberly. Young Wilder Brown. William Desmond Taylor. Professor Quiz. The Boswell Sisters. John Charles Thomas ("Goodnight, Mother.") Will Rogers. Jessica Dragonette. Ruth Etting. Milton Cross. Russ Columbo. Myrt and Marge. Gloria Swanson. Jackie Coogan and Betty Grable. Harlow. Eddie Cantor. Jean Goldkette. Walter O'Keefe. William Powell and Carole Lombard. The Andrews Sisters.

The list goes on and on. The Street Singer. Garbo. Barrymore. Fred Allen. Harry Richman. Moran and Mack. Jimmy Fidler. Uncle Don. The Mills Brothers. Ben Bernie (did he and Winchell really hate each other?). Just Plain Bill. Annette Henshaw. The Red-Headed Music Maker. Singin' Sam. King Kong. Whitman. Bing. Hundreds more! "Was you dere, Sharlie?" If you vas, it's too precious to let any of it get away. Right now, mail the coupon for your copy of *Remember When*. It's the berries.



Announcing: a new book club that lets you take a vacation from the Sagging Sixties. The Nostalgia Book Club takes you back to the days when Saturday afternoon and a dime meant sheer bliss. And that's no banana oil, kiddo.

T IRED of smog . . . traffic jams . . . repairmen who don't fix it right . . . typists who don't spell it right . . . stores that deliver the dress you never ordered?

We have no Solutions. All we can do is take you back to a saner, better world. And that's no bunk, lounge lizard.

Remember when you froze on line outside the Paramount (35¢ before 12 noon) to catch Benny, when he had Gene and Harry and Lionel in the band?

Remember those dreamy boys at the USO, just in from Iwo Jima, and how hard it was to recall what all the service ribbons stood for? Did that big bozo at the peephole ever let you in the mahogany door so you could put away a little giggle water? ("Just off the boat — you can still smell the salt water.")

There was Mae West (some bimbo!) murmuring, "When I'm good, I'm very good; but when I'm bad, I'm better." Dizzy Dean and brother Daffy. Knickers. Tea in tin boxes. Dance marathons. Betty Furness on early TV struggling with the vacuum cleaner. Hollywood stars under the lids of dixie cups. "\$30 Every Thursday": Senator Downey and his Ham-and-Eggs Crusade. S.A. "It."

Calm your fears — we wouldn't dream of forgetting Wee Bonnie Baker. Babe Didrickson. Bank night. Judge Crater. Starr Faithful. Fibber McGee's closet. Slim and Slam. Goldfish swallowing. Ella Mae Morse. Busby Berkeley. Zoot suits. Miniature golf. Jigsaw puzzles. Fats Waller. Singing song titles. The Ritz Brothers. Two-Ton Tony Galento. "Beat Me, Daddy, Eight to the Bar." Mark Hellinger. Scott Fitzgerald. Aimee Semple McPherson. Sam Goldwyn. The Trylon and the Perisphere. Listening to the radio ("C'mon, Mom, Joe Penner is on").

The Nostalgia Book Club brings you books of practically no Significance

We promise not to try to improve your mind. All we'll do is brighten your spirits. The past, said some wise man, is all we truly possess. Don't let yours get away from you—forever. The Nostalgia Book Club will keep those happy memories alive.

Old movies, sports, music, fads and follies, colorful personalities, tin lizzies, social history, radio, bootleggers, big shots, sharpies, sheiks and shebas—you re-live all the fun. Even the hard times—haven't you noticed how they soften when you look back on them? You had your tough years; you conquered them; now you are entitled to remember them with a little honest satisfaction.

Charter Membership Privileges

It's to our interest to attract lots of members to the Club right at the start. So we've arranged to make your Charter Membership worth more in dollars and more in pleasure: At least three times a year, *Charter Members only* will receive either a free surprise book or record . . . or be offered the same at a price much lower than even the Club discount price . . . or be privileged to buy at a good discount a book available *only* to Charter Members, not to ordinary members.

• Now—as long as we can keep this offer open—you can take—for just one dollar—a copy of Allen Churchill's wonderful, just-published \$9.95 word-and-picture story of 1900-1942, *Remember When*. • Free subscription to *Reminiscing Time*, monthly Club bulletin that not only describes latest Selection and Alternates but carries special yesteryear features sure to start the nostalgia flowing . . . even if you don't buy a book. • Discounts ranging from 20% all the way up to 70%. • Easy commitment. You need buy only 4 Club books over the next two years from among the 50 or more we'll offer, after which you may resign at any time. You are free to reject any Selection you don't want on the handy form provided. If you want the monthly Selection, no need to do anything. It will come automatically. • EXTRA! We guarantee never to offer a book about Twiggy or the Beatles.

Come on, make some whoopee. It's a cinch to send in the coupon below to Nostalgia Book Club, 525 Main Street, New Rochelle, New York 10801. Do it today. Don't be a dodo.

NOSTALGIA BOOK CLUB, 525 Main St., New Rochelle, N. Y. 10801

I'm over 35 years of age and I'm no dumbbell. Sign me on as a Charter Member of your new Club. I get all the Charter Member-ship privileges described above, such as a special surprise book or record at least 3 times a year; my copy of Allen Churchill's nifty new \$9.95 book, *Remember When*, for \$1 plus shipping; and my free subscription to *Reminiscing Time*, the monthly Club bulletin that describes current Selections and Alternates and brings me memory-jogging words and pictures from yesteryear. I may buy books at 20% to 70% discounts plus shipping, and I need buy only 4 books over the next 2 years, after which I may resign as any time. I am free to reject any Selection on the form provided. If I want the book I need do nothing; it will come automatically.

Name _____

Address _____

City/Zone _____

State _____

☐ PLEASE CHECK HERE if you are under 35—and are the kind of kid who likes to sneak under circus tents. We'll accept you as a Charter Member. But you're on probation. P.E. 300

Remember When / Churchill / Ridge Press / Golden Press