

San Francisco Bay Area Post Card Club

Meetings are held the fourth Saturday of every month except December
Visitors and dealers are always welcome

See us online at www.postcard.org

April 2005

Volume XX, No. 3

Next Meeting: Saturday, April 23, 12 to 3 PM

Fort Mason Center, **Room C-260**

Laguna Street at Marina Boulevard, San Francisco

Please disarm pagers, cell phones, and alarms during the meeting.

Program Notes: Jim Staley will show postcards relating to the hand-cranked musical instruments generally referred to as “street organs.” For many people “street organ” and “organ grinder” bring to mind a rather scruffy individual turning a crank on a box which produces “music” while a monkey with a cup solicits money from the people attracted by the sound. As well could be expected the wonderful world of postcards has expanded this limited concept and produced many delightful cards. At the meeting Jim will show some of the variations and categories of cards that have been produced over the years. He may bring one or two actual instruments for our entertainment... but, he promises, **NO MONKEY**.

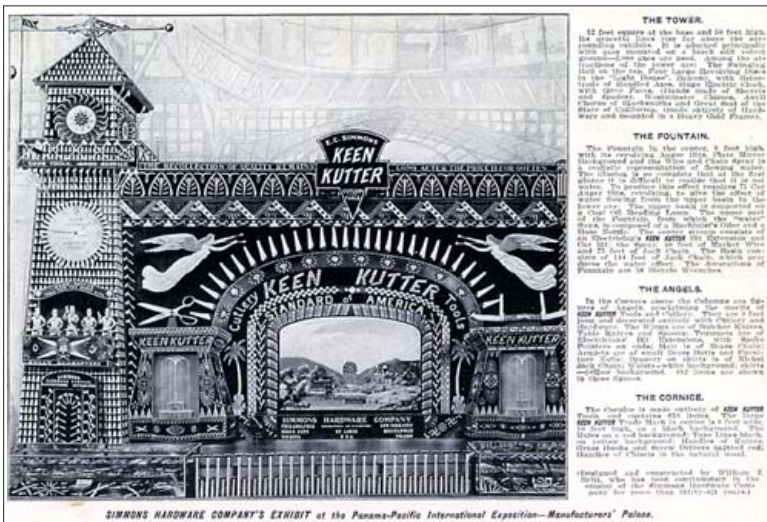
The club has received donations of some exceptional cards which will be offered for sale at the meeting.

Show & Tell: Ecclesiastical hierarchy, Monaco, April 15th. Three item, two minute limit.

COVER CARD

Did Jack Hudson find this card first or had he already read about it in Dr. William Lipsky’s book “San Francisco’s Marina District” from the Arcadia “Images of America” series? Either way it’s a great card... in more than one way. On

page 86 of his book Dr. Lipsky tells about the highly animated Keen Kutter display by Simmons Hardware Company at the PPIE—with pocket knife, blacksmiths and windmills constantly in action. Then he goes on, “More than 1,500 different postcards were produced for the fair by commercial publishers, promoters and exhibitors—more by far than for any world’s fair, domestic or foreign; Keen Kutter’s, a mammoth 7½ by 10 inches, is the rarest of all.”



CLUB OFFICERS

President:

Ed Herny, 510 428-2500
e-mail: edphemra(at)pacbell.net

Vice President:

Kathryn Ayres, 415 929-1653
e-mail: piscopunch(at)hotmail.com

Treasurer/Hall Manager:

Dan Saks, 415 826-8337
e-mail: belette(at)rcn.com

Editor:

Lew Baer, 707 795-2650
PO Box 621, Penngrove CA 94951
e-mail: editor(at)postcard.org

Recording Secretary:

Bruce Diggelman, 510 531-7381

Webmaster:

Jack Daley: webmaster(at)postcard.org

Newsletter Deadline: 5th of each month

MINUTES, March 26, 2005

More than 60 members and PPIE enthusiasts were in attendance. Cards and PPIEana were offered for sale or trade by Robert Tat, the club boxes, Joseph Jaynes, Ed Herny, Rich Musante, Ken Prag, Jim Neider, David Parry, Michael Wehner and Bill Harpyes. May cards and other items changed hands. We enjoyed sparkling Novagem tea biscuits, made by Janet Baer from a recipe served at the PPIE, and Laura Ackley's Tower of Jewels shaped cookies outlined in blue.

The club boxes swelled with donations of cards by Steve and Janet Schmale and Roger Skinner.

We were called to order by President Ed Herny who commented on the ample parking. Guests introduced included new member Ken Reed, Chuck Banneck, Michael Wehner, Laura Ackley, and several other collectors and researchers of the 1915 fair.

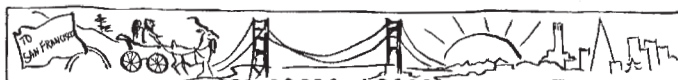
In the drawing were several books and lots of postcards including one from Hawaii made of koa wood.

Announcements: Ed Herny shared the news of Ray Costa having passed away. Ed reminded us of the SF stamp show and the Santa Cruz Postcard show. On Saturday, April 16 will be the postcard walk of Chinatown led by Bob Bowen. April 17 will be the photo show at the Holiday Inn in Emeryville.

Old Business: Jim Neider told that we have club business cards thanks to Darlene Thorne. There is space on them to put your own name and address sticker.

Show & Tell: Ted Miles alerted us to a new GGNRA book with repros of PPIE cards. ... Chuck Banneck brought an [amazing!] album of real photos of PPIE aviators. ... Dan Kisinski showed [did not model] the tiara he had just bought; he was told it had belonged to a woman who wore it as a vestal virgin at the PPIE. Can anyone authenticate that there were vestal virgins at the fair? ... George Epperson brought an album of photographs he had purchased from an estate along with many real photo cards. The cards are gone. ... Glenn Koch told that he used to be a snob about chromes but brought one of a bar on 4th Street, The News Room, with its slogan "Praise the Lord and make the first edition," also large images of dignitaries and the Liberty Bell at the PPIE. Glenn also told that he will be speaking on the Zone, the PPIE amusement area, in July; please let him know at Glenn112(at)aol.com if you have any of the rarer views. ... Jack Hudson showed an oversize card from the King Kutter mechanized exhibit at the PPIE. In the book "San Francisco's Marina District" by Dr. William Lipsky the card is rated the rarest of all PPIE postcards. ... Hy Mariampolski just back from almost everywhere showed a series of outstanding New York City real photos of the Allen Street fire showing the 2nd Avenue El and the Daily People building. ... Lew Baer asked the PPIE experts assembled if they had any knowledge of the laurel wreath crowning of Ina Coolbrith at the fair as our state's first Poet Laureate.

—BRUCE DIGGELMAN, RECORDING SECRETARY



Program: **Jay Stevens on
Novagems and the Tower of Jewels**

Jay began by telling us that through collecting stamps as a teenager he became interested in the Panama Pacific International Exposition. This led to finding items other than stamps from the PPIE, and one day he came across a jewel from the fair. He was hooked and decided to focus his collecting on the Tower of Jewels, and over the years he has added “a few” gems to his collection. As he said this he looked towards his two display cases, one with over two dozen jewels of all colors and a color print of the Tower with fibre optic lights (run by a Christmas tree illumination kit). The other case held PPIE memorabilia all decorated with smaller jewels.

The lights dimmed, and Jay began a computer driven slide show. He first showed a drawing for an 850 foot memorial tower that was not to be located at the fairgrounds; next came a 435 foot version that was discarded as being too expensive and too great an earthquake risk. The final design, that was built near the Scott Street entrance to the fairgrounds, soared to 435 feet, 40 stories high, and because of cost and safety concerns the public would not be allowed entry. We saw the steel framework being erected after 400 pilings were driven into the Marina fill. The 20 foot diameter ball was placed at the top. The Tower was to have no functional use so it was decided to decorate its outside. 15 foot high statues were placed on its stepped levels, wedding cake like plaster icing was applied wherever possible. Then it was decided to

hang up to 102,000 jewels on the Tower to make it sparkle by day and gleam by night. Walter D’Arcy Ryan was the illumination engineer for the fair, and he ordered the jewels—Novagems—from a factory in Bavaria. They were made of Sumatra Stone—cut glass—cost ninety cents each, and came in red, green,

yellow, blue, clear and jonquil colors. There was no purple. Most jewels were secured in a 4 prong metal holder; a few that were in 8 prong holders became severely chipped. Jewels and jeweled souvenirs were for sale on the fairgrounds, and when the Tower was demolished the jewels that had hung on it were sold. Fairgoers had the opportunity to buy jewels still on the tower and receive certificates that allowed them to pick them up after the fair closed. The souvenir jewels are marked “Novagem official souvenir” and the back tab where the mirror went has the PPIE symbol

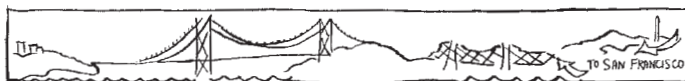


of the lady over the canal. The jewels used on the tower were simply marked “pats. pending” or “patent pending.” Jewels that had hung on the tower came with a brass token of authenticity.

People have the impression that the Tower of Jewels sparkled brilliantly at night. It was lit with indirect lighting, searchlights and colored effects, but the fog and haze dimmed its reflections to a subtle glow.

Jay played a DVD of a film made at the fair (available from the California Society of Pioneers and Library of Congress) and we saw the Tower of Jewels as it was, at the center of the fair’s activity.

When the applause lessened Jay





ABOVE: COURTESY OF CHUCK BANNECK, THE VERY RARE NOVAGEM POSTCARD WITH THE TOWER OF JEWELS, PUBLISHED BY CARDINELL-VINCENT. RIGHT: JAY STEVENS' EXHIBIT OF JEWELLED ITEMS FROM THE PPIE.

answered questions. The 2 inch jewels were the ones mostly used on the Tower. Many of the other buildings were built on wood frameworks; the Tower's was made with steel. Every day, at noon, a tenor sang from a ledge about two-thirds of the way up. The green jewels are the rarest and most desirable; they

can cost up to \$500 or more. In the 1970s Cardinell-Vincent sold all of its glass negatives of the PPIE as well as other images. About half of them are now in the special collections department of the Madden Library at CSU Fresno.

—NOTES TAKEN BY LEWIS BAER

TREASURER/HALL MANAGER REPORT

As of April 7, 2005\$3319.50

—DANIEL SAKS

POSTCARD CALENDAR

Apr. 28-May 1, Thursday-Sunday, **San Mateo**, Hillsborough Antique Show, San Mateo Expo Fairgrounds, Thursday through Saturday 11am-8pm, Sunday 11am-5pm*

May 6-7, Friday-Sat., **Grass Valley**, Old West Antique Show, Fairgrounds, Fri. 10am-5pm, Sat. 9-4*

May 13-15, Friday-Sunday, **Pomona**, LA County Fairgrounds, **Rasmussen Boss Auction** at the RFB Collectibles Show

May 21-22, Saturday-Sunday, Concord, Postcard & Paper Collectibles Show, 5298 Clayton Road, 10am-6 and 4pm, Free admission Sunday*

May 29, Sunday, **Healdsburg**, Outdoor antique show on the square, Free admission, 9am-4pm*

June 3-5, Friday-Sunday, Pasadena,



Postcard & Paper Collectibles Show, 400 W. Colorado Blvd. Fri. 1pm-7pm, Sat. 10am-6pm, Sun. 10am-4pm; Free entry with coupon for SF club members*+

June 18-19, Saturday-Sunday, **San Mateo**, Antique & Collectibles Show, San Mateo Expo Fairgrounds, Saturday 9am-6pm, Sunday 10am-5pm*

July 3, Sunday, **Healdsburg**, Outdoor antique show on the square, Free admission, 9am-4pm*

July 16-17, Saturday-Sunday, **San Rafael**, Antique & Collectors Fair, Civic Center, 10am-6 and 5pm*

July 21-24, Thursday-Sunday, **Santa Clara**, Coin, Stamp, & Collectibles Expo, 5001 Great Am. Parkway, Thursday 11am-7pm, Fri. & Sat. 10am-7pm, Sun. 10am-3pm*

July 28-31, Thursday-Sunday, **San Francisco**, American Numismatic Assn. convention, Moscone Center West, 747 Howard St., Wed.-Sat. 10am-6:30pm, Sun. 10am-2pm. FREE!*

Aug. 13, Saturday, **San Francisco**, Antique Faire, in the park, 9th Ave. & Lincoln, 10am-6pm*

Aug. 20-21, Saturday-Sunday, **Reno**, Postcard & Paper Show, 4590 S. Virginia Street, 10am-6 and 4pm*+

Aug. 27-28, Saturday-Sunday, **Sacramento**, Capital Postcard & Paper Show, 6151 H St., 10am-5 and 4pm*+

Bolded entries are events by SFBAPCC members. On the first Sunday of every month several dealers set up at the huge outdoor antique market at the Old Naval Air Station in Alameda.

*Ken Prag will set up. Call 415 586-9386 or kprag(at)planetaria.net to let him know what he can bring for you.

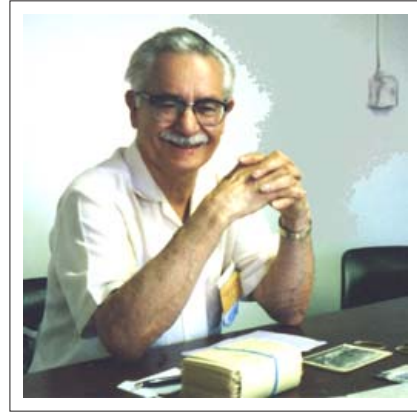
+R&N Postcards will set up with cards and postcard supplies.

Postcards are available for browsing seven days a week at the SF Antique Mall, 701 Bayshore Blvd., where 101 and 280 meet, info 415 656-3530, also at *Postcards, Books, Etc.* in Cotati; call to confirm 707 795-6499.

Club member and Golden Gate Park historian Chris Pollock will be leading walks in the park on Saturdays, May 14, July 16 and September 14 for the San Francisco Museum & Historical Society, and he will be speaking at the Society's meeting on Tuesday, May 10, 7:30 pm. Info: www.sfhhistory.org

POSTCARD DONATIONS

The club has received donations of postcards from several of our members. Late last year two boxes of very nice cards were given, and packets have come in the mail almost every month. In January we were given a sack of exceptional vintage cards and at the March meeting we were given a huge shopping bag filled with albums and boxes, and today in the mail three sizable packets arrived. All of these cards find their way to the club boxes. They are all offered for sale at club meetings at very friendly prices. Donors include Ellen Brannick, Carol Brockfield, Milo Zarakov, Lorelei Maison Rockwell, Kim Wohler, Gaston Dupuis, Roger Skinner, Janet and Steve Schmale, and others. Thank you all!



RAY COSTA

Ray was a regular at our meetings and had been since the club began twenty years ago, just as he had participated in and supported the Golden Gate club that preceded us. In recent years he and Louise would drive in from Vallejo, arriving early at Fort Mason Center, and would eat their lunches, along with coffee from Greens or the snack bar, in the gallery area of Bldg. B. Then Louise would go off on her projects and Ray would come upstairs for the postcard club meeting. He often brought cards to sell or trade, always had postcard comments to offer, and occasionally would find a card that made his eyes twinkle and his smile broaden.

We won't be seeing him again. Ray died on February 27th at the age of eighty-five.

Ray was a collector. Naval ship covers were probably his foremost interest, but he loved postcards, particularly naval ships and the Great White Fleet. He also chased cards—not just covers—by Karl Lewis, views by the Vallejo publisher Stumm and also Skirkin. He also liked matchbooks and some first day covers.

Louise, who acknowledges that she had little interest in his collections—years ago she collected ceramic dogs and butter pats—said that Ray's cards were all over. Most were kept in file drawers in one room. As she says, "He had his way of doing it."

And he did it well. We miss him.

—LEWIS BAER

Earlene Dech - A Postcard Type

by GLENN KOCH

In this memoir Glenn Koch (rhymes with Luck) recalls the spirit of old time postcard collecting. Our hobby went through a rebirth in the late 1940s, and until the early '80s it enjoyed a charmed youth of ample cards, great discoveries and dime store prices. At that time Glenn was already an experienced collector living in the part of Pennsylvania known for its wealth of antiques, vintage paper in particular. Still youthful—he's in his early forties today—Glenn realized his dream of relocating to San Francisco where he amazed local collectors with his extensive collection of superb San Francisco cards, some of which are shown in his outstanding book from Windgate Press, "San Francisco Golden Age Postcards." —Ed.

It's amazing how things in life go full circle and make connections years later and thousands of miles away. That is what happened for me at the February club meeting when Lew Baer told how he got started collecting types of postcards through the book by Mrs. Wendell Paul, "About Antique Postcards."

For those who weren't at the program the booklet is a list and description of all the types of postcards—mechanicals, hold-to-lights, wire tails, etc.—that the author and her helpers could come up with, into which postcards could fall. This book had been written in the 1970s and was sold through *Barr's Post Card News* to collectors who were hungry for anything that was then being written about the grandly named Hobby of Deltiology. That is where my story starts.

Back in the early 1980s when I was a college student, a local postcard club was formed in the Lehigh Valley area of Pennsylvania where I had grown up. I joined immediately. Through this club I met a group of really nice fellow collectors. My (now oldest) friend Robert and I, at 19, were the

youngest members of the club whose median age was about 65.

An up side of the age difference was that most older members had been collecting for years, some since the 1940s, and they all had fabulous collections which they were happy to share with two young guys who were hooked on postcards and local history. We were invited to a lot of homes, drank lots of soda, ate lots of home baked goodies, and got to see lots of postcards, and all the other things that these folks collected. If you know anything about postcard collectors, you know that the cards are usually just the tip of the iceberg.

Through all of this, nothing, and I mean *nothing*, prepared either of us for a whirlwind of a 75 year old woman named Earlene Dech (pronounced Deck, like a deck of cards as her husband was fond of saying). She looked like any other kindly older woman who you would have seen 25 years ago tagging along with her husband at a book, stamp, or paper show, but that was where the similarity ended. You see, it was her happy, if long suffering, husband Roy, who for some reason everyone called Jack, that was the tag along with Earlene from dealer to club meeting to antique mall.

We met Earlene and Jack shortly after the club began, and soon Robert and I were making weekly visits to their home on 14th Street in Allentown, Pennsylvania. Earlene, like Robert and I, collected postcards of Allentown and a mutual friend had told us, "Wait until you see her collection." Well, you know what that comment does to a fellow collector.... We were already like Pavlov's dogs, salivating at any mention of postcards. When we got to the house, a three story Victorian row home, we were es-



EARLENE AND JACK, 1961



corted into the inner sanctum of collector central, and the whirlwind began.

Earlene pulled out four hefty albums—you know the ones I mean with long four-pocket pages and available only at Woolworth’s—that held her Allentown collection. We both thought that we had pretty good collections, but when we leafed through Earlene’s albums we were blown away. We saw Store Interiors and Restaurants, Amusement Parks and Real Photos, Circus Parades and Cemeteries...., stuff that made our heads swim. The real killer was when we started yanking the cards out of the al-



EARLENE’S EXHIBIT BOARD, TRIM A TREE

bums and saw the prices she had paid—five cents, ten cents, twenty-five cents, maybe a dollar once in awhile. We were flabbergasted and a bit covetous.

To our delight she had lots of duplicates, and we quickly became the beneficiaries of them, though at current market value. Every time we went to visit, we would look at her cards and wish we had just a quarter of them, and, somehow, with half a century on us, she could still outdistance us at any postcard or paper show and come up with spectacular views that we had somehow missed or that she had gotten to first. It was friendly competition, and Earlene and Jack became like grandparents to me.

Soon I began to hear the life story of a collector. Earlene had grown up in the house in which she and Jack then lived. Her mother Gussie, widowed at an early age, never quite knew what to make of Earlene, so she just sat back, lovingly shook her head and said “Oh Earlene” when told of the latest adventure. Earlene married Jack, a widower, late in life. Married on April 1st, he jokingly referred to himself as the “Original April Fool.”

Earlene held a number of part time jobs at most points in



her life. She and Jack had met when both were working at Brown’s White City Laundry in Allentown; then she worked in the offices of the Great Allentown Fair, was an assistant to the Court Clerk and in the 1940s began clerking for local auctioneers. It was then the collecting bug took hold.

She didn’t do things half way. When Earlene started to collect she went full throttle until she had collections that were the best in the country. She had magazine articles to prove it. We heard about her collections of buttons, Roseville pottery, netsukes, carnival glass, and of course

postcards, among others. She would tell us of her pursuit of these items—day long hunts for them. Jack said that if he came home and they were having canned tuna for supper he knew Earlene had been at it all day. Once she tried to get a mechanic to spin back the odometer on her car so that Jack wouldn’t know just how far she had gone. As she told us these stories, Jack would be laughing along and would then turn back to watch Wheel of Fortune on the TV.

And Jack was a willing accomplice. They traveled all over the eastern half of the country to postcard shows. I would get postcards from them from upstate New York, Canada, and all over telling what a wonderful time they were having.

But what had happened to all of those collections? She would have a piece or two, but that was it. As it turned out, once she had the best, and there was nothing else to collect, the fun was gone. I wrote of this in my book, and it was Earlene to whom I alluded. Her real pleasure was the pursuit. When she grew weary of a collection she would sell it, take the money, and invest in whatever her latest passion was,

advancing the new collection by leaps and bounds. And with that,



CHRISTMAS COOKIES

the hunt was back on. Somehow she was always ahead of the curve. In her last years — at about age 85 — she was collecting Pez dispensers and McDonald’s Happy Meal prizes. We thought she had completely lost it, but today these items have avid followings.

F u n n y ,

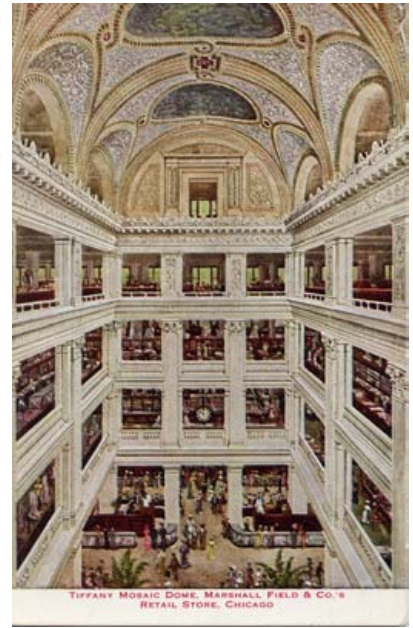
though, the one thing that endured was her postcard collecting. It finally dawned on me why: you can have so many different collections under the umbrella category of Postcards there will always be something new to find. Everything you collect, no matter what it is, can be added to with postcards. Earlene had an enormous collection of antique cookie cutters. In turn, she collected postcards that showed cookies. She probably had the largest collection of these that has ever been amassed. And as Lew told us, there is category upon category of postcards that you can collect and through all of them you are still considered a “Postcard” collector.

She collected postcards with a singular passion like I have never seen. She showed us board after board of ribbons that she had won over the years at major club shows. She had engraved plaques from the Windy City Club for Best in Show for four years. In those days she would send her cards to the club from Pennsylvania, and they would put the boards together for her.

You never knew what would get her started on a new postcard collecting topic. Once we read an article in *Postcard*



Collector about Marshall Field’s department store in Chicago. Next thing you know, she was writing to the author (she loved to correspond) and was off and running on a Marshall Field collection. She was crazy for a set of Nursery Rhyme cards published by Fralinger’s Salt



MARSHALL FIELD & Co., CHICAGO

Water Taffy in Atlantic City. Each card, with beautiful graphics, had a nursery rhyme that worked in the Fralinger’s name. And somewhere in the picture was a box of taffy. The best part was that on the back of each card were letters that spelled out FRALINGER’S SALT WATER TAFFY. If you got them all, you could redeem them for a free box of candy. She hunted for years until she had them all, including the last one with Santa Claus on it.

I’ve tried to think of all the topics that Earlene collected over the years that I knew her. There were hand-cut cards made by a man who took thick cardboard stock and cut it to raise little pieces that cumulatively made a design. Sand Artists, Samuel Schmucker Wunsch cards, Bicycle Brakes, Chautauqua, Easter Egg Trees, the Corn Palace, Salt River, Real Photos of Twins, Button Face cards, Woven Silks; the list goes on and on... and on. She loved to talk about and to look at her postcards. When she got lonely and wanted company, she would call me up and say “Come over and let’s play cards.”

There was one part of Earlene’s home she never

let us enter, and it was the place we wanted to see the most because of



SAND ARTIST

her tantalizing statement—right before she would show us something that knocked our socks off—“I got this from up on the third floor.” And this brings me full circle, 21 years later, and 3500 miles from Pennsylvania, from Earlene’s third floor to Lew’s February talk at postcard club.

For my 20th birthday, Earlene presented me with a gift. When I opened it up it was a spiral bound, red-covered book titled “About Antique Postcards” by Mrs. Wendell Paul of Grinnell, Iowa. Earlene explained that she had helped Mrs. Paul to write it. They had sent postcards back and forth to each other as they developed the categories for the book. She and Jack had even gone to Iowa on one of their postcard junkets to see her while the book was being worked on. It was a great gift for a young collector, and I cherished it. She had written to her old friend, Mrs. Paul, to get the copy for me.

The icing on the cake, though, was when she climbed to the third floor of her house and brought down for me to see the actual postcard albums that she had used to help compile the book. There were pages with multiple examples of the postcards that matched the cat-



egories in the book. She showed me Macerated Money cards, Frederick Remington cards done for Detroit Publishing Company under her category of artist signed cards. In the Real Photos was a shot of Teddy Roosevelt being driven in an REO automobile as he waived to the crowds, Stamp cards and Aluminum cards, Donkey Tail Barometers and, yes, even Felsenthal Moving Picture cards. It was a fascinating opportunity to see such a collection.

Earlene lived until the early 1990s. She had developed cancer, which recurred, and traveled to her brain. The last time I saw her was on the way home from the Morlatton postcard show in Lancaster. She was in hospice care. I talked to her and held her hand, but nothing brought a trace of recognition to her vacant stare... until I said that we had been at the postcard show and would she like to see what we got. With that her head, which had been sagged to her chest, went bolt upright and her eyes popped wide open, and for just a moment the Earlene that we knew, the consummate postcard collector, was there. I ran

to the car to retrieve my purchases and one by one we flipped through them showing them to her, hoping that maybe she was seeing them too.

Earlene died a few weeks later, and not a week goes by that I don’t think about her and wish we could still play cards.

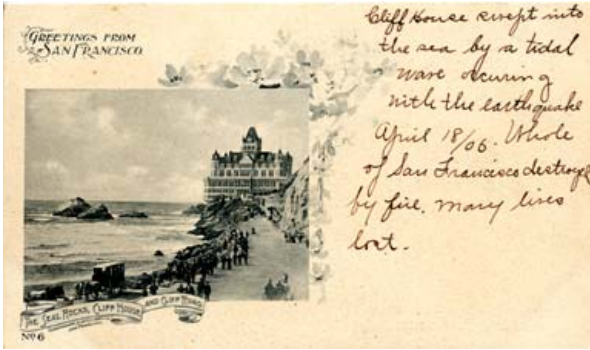
POSTSCRIPT: When I moved to San Francisco I donated all of Earlene’s ribbons, plaques, a slide show of postcard types and the copy of Mrs. Paul’s book to Don Brown’s Institute of American Deltiology in Meyerstown, Pennsylvania in

remembrance of a truly great collector. Her Allentown collection went to the friend that had introduced us to her and had been her friend since he was a boy in the 1940s. The rest of her great collection was broken up and was sold to other collectors.

EARLENE, 1989



THEN ... AND THEN



Now you see it; now you don't. Here are two unusual cards of the Cliff House. Many more can be seen at www.cliffhouseproject.com/ On the left is an undivided back published by Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch showing the very Victorian building that opened in 1896. Beautiful, but it's the message that makes the card: *Cliff House swept into the sea by a tidal wave occurring with the earthquake*

April 18/06. Whole of San Francisco destroyed by fire. Many lives lost. The building was not swept away; it stood for more than another year. On the right is a view of the Cliff House site after the building was lost in 1907. Allegheny PA, July 30/08 Dear Friend. Here is one of my pictures i have taken. This is the Seal Rocks where the Cliff House used to stand but has burned down.

—LEW BAER

P.S., *Continued*

Linnen LeVesconte, "Successful businessman, entrepreneur, gentleman rancher, enthusiastic Bohemian, quiet philanthropist, and practiced curmudgeon" who worked his way through the ranks to become General Manager of H. S. Crocker Co. which flourished under his leadership. He retired in 1975. "There is probably no story here for us," writes Ed, "as the man certainly wasn't Mitchellesque, but we should add him to the file of pioneering postcard companies and the people who ran them. If it wasn't for them, we in the wonderful world of postcard collecting would have to find honest work." ... And from Suzanne Dumont came a message and an on-line image of the back of a linen card mailed in 1940. "This Ramona Hotel card message cracked me up. Franklin Radcliffe must've been a super collector and dealer. Not only does he 'specialize' in at least 14 categories but he managed to print these cards up! A nice bit of obsessive-compulsiveness at work! Not that any of our club members are strangers to that! I like his style." ... Frank Sternad located the recipe for the mystery Cliff Sauce mentioned in his article on the 3 Little Swiss card: Worcestershire sauce, butter, au jus, red wine, and Coleman's mustard.

—LEW BAER



Ramona Hotel «»
 Quiet - Refined - Harmonious

«» 174 Ellis St.
 Dear Collector: **SAN FRANCISCO**

I am breaking up my general collection of 10,000 Cards and specializing in the following types: Railroad Depots, R.R. Scenes, Fire Engines and Fire Houses, Street and Horse Cars, Locomotives, Light Houses and Coast Guard Stations, Fires, Wrecks, Disasters, Observatories, and Greetings with the name of city in large letters.

Will be pleased to send you types you collect for any of the above, used or unused, Basis of Exchange, used for used, new for new.

Have had numerous requests for the California Governor's Mansion, and as there is no card published, had a photographer take a shot of it and can furnish post card size print for 10c (what they cost me) or for 10 of any of the above cards.

Please file this card.
FRANKLIN E. RADCLIFFE
 318 W. El Camino Ave.
 NORTH SACRAMENTO, CALIF.
 PCCCC of A No. 23

P.S.

WHERE'S WILMA? Wilma Hampton who is probably our oldest and certainly one of our most active members was injured in an accident at home and has moved to a group home—"for old ladies," as she says—where she is happy, comfortable and well cared for. It was Wilma's dedication as Secretary, Treasurer and Newsletter Editor that kept the club alive and functioning during its few years of lagging member participation. I just spoke with her. She is as cheerful and feisty as ever. She uses a walker to get around and is enjoying the delicious food and some of the daily entertainment at her new home. Your cards of cheer are always welcome and will be particularly so on April 30, her 92nd birthday. Write to Wilma at the Matilda Brown Home, 360 - 42nd Street, Oakland CA 94609-2655. Phone calls are appreciated, too, if she's in her room. Visitors, also welcome, should call the desk before coming: 510 658-5565.

THE BOSS AUCTION being run by Mike Rasmussen will be held during the RBF show in Pomona May 13-15. The cards from this truly high class collection are posted on the internet at rasmussenpapercollectibles.com, and they may also be seen, by invitation, at Mike's home in Marina. To make arrangements: raspapercol(at)thegrid.net. ... The History Room at the main library had a display of items re-

MARY ELLEN PLEASANT

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF MARY ELLEN PLEASANT

KNOWN AS THE "MOTHER OF CIVIL RIGHTS," MARY ELLEN PLEASANT WAS A FEARLESS, POWERFUL AND HIGHLY CONTROVERSIAL FIGURE IN HER TIME, FIERCELY COMMITTED TO THE STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM AND EQUALITY FOR HERSELF AND HER PEOPLE.

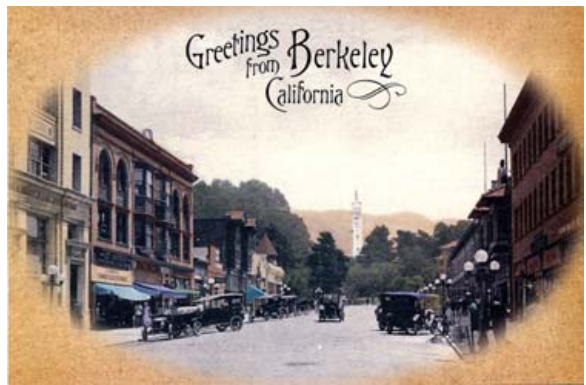
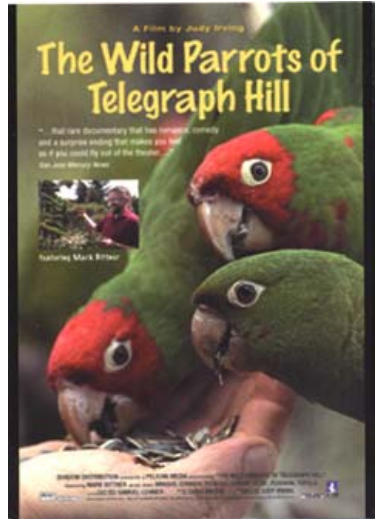
JOIN CITY LIGHTS, THE AFRICAN AMERICAN HISTORICAL AND CULTURAL SOCIETY, AND THE SAN FRANCISCO PUBLIC LIBRARY'S AFRICAN AMERICAN CENTER AND SAN FRANCISCO HISTORY CENTER AS WE CELEBRATE THE LIFE OF THIS HISTORIC SAN FRANCISCO HEROINE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 2005 HAS BEEN DECLARED "MARY ELLEN PLEASANT DAY" IN SAN FRANCISCO.

lated to Mary Ellen Pleasant Day that was held on February 10. "Mammy" Pleasant, known as the "Mother of Civil Rights" is also well



known by the image on this card. As it turns out this is probably not her image but a picture of Queen Emma of Hawaii. The tale is one of confusion, probably not deception. ... *The Wild Parrots of Telegraph Hill* is a film not to be missed by any San Franciscophile. The story is charming, and it's filled with wonderful views far clearer than this out of focus postcard.



RENEWING MEMBERS: Allen Stross included this card he produced to promote the postcard history of Berkeley that was published in 2002. ... and from David Hunter came this winning bingo card used to update his roster listing.

BY EMAIL: A message from Ed Clausen tells of a long obit in local papers for Edward

Continued on page 10

BINGO

5	17	39	48	69
1	20	33	54	62
14	24	FREE	52	65
8	29	40	47	75
13	18	38	59	71

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CLASSIFIED ADS

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CLUB MEETINGS

2005

April 23

May 28

June 25

July 23

August 27

September 24

October 22

November 26

Post Card



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