

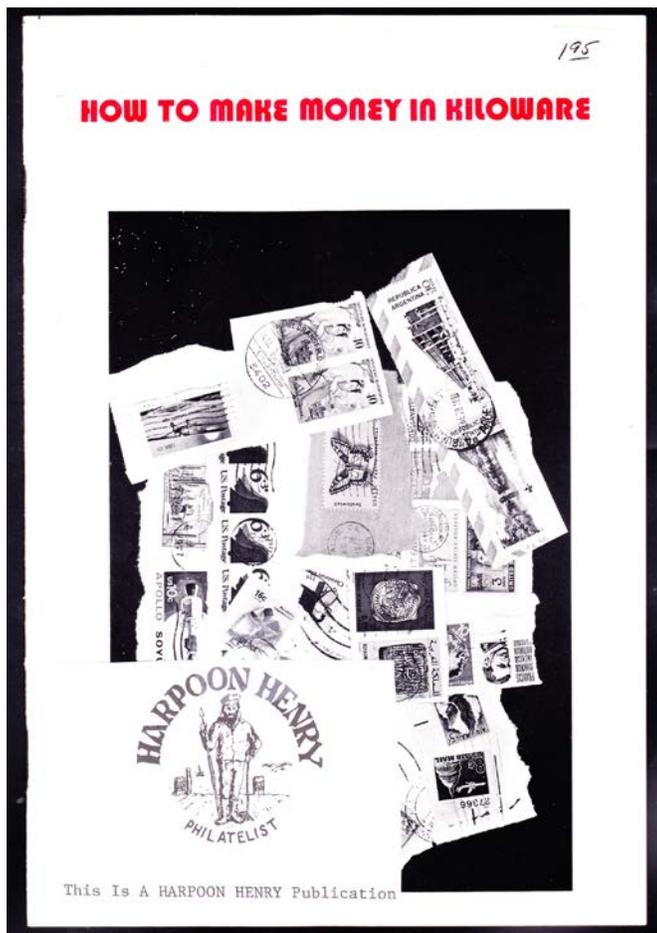
Picnic in the Park by the Editor

April 17th turned out to be a glorious spring day in Central Florida. The BBQ grills were fired up and ready for the grilling to commence when the first of 30 attendees started to show up around 2pm. The variety of side dishes was awesome! Thank you to one and all who provided treats to feast on. Especially a shout-out to Olga and George V. who sent the wonderful potato salad, but were unable to attend in person. Thank you to Bonnie and Norman Streeter for being the coordinators – and to Roy Anderson for being our shoes on the ground to secure the location for our use. Roy Anderson also did a bang up job of “show n’ tell” for soaking off those difficult self-stick stamps. Everyone learned a little something! Extracurricular activities included a hotly contested game of croquet – that was easily won hands down by Bonnie Streeter and Mimi Tompkins. It was a great day, with great food and great company. If you missed being there – plan on partaking in 2017 for the Fourth Annual Picnic in the Park!



Phil's Corner

How did this \$1.95 pamphlet make me a stamp dealer?



By 1978 Ann and I had reached the point in our philatelic lives that a long range goal someday was to own a stamp store. However, my immediate plans centered around the fast approaching end of my G.I. Bill eligibility and a small, but growing local school, Florida Technological University. As soon as the Christmas Holiday season was over, I would report for my initial appointment on being accepted into a Master's Program in Personnel Management.

A few days after Christmas we decided to take a walk around Altamonte Mall one evening. We turned down one leg of the mall and lo and behold, there was a Kiosk in the middle selling stamps, coins & gold. We had no idea of its existence so it was a pleasant surprise. One plan I had been thinking about was to make our fame and fortune selling Kiloware or large amounts of cheaper modern used issues. I had been looking at an ad for the Kiloware pamphlet shown in figure (1). As I walked around the glass cases of the Kiosk I spotted the pamphlet there for sale. I said something like "Oh wow – I've been wanting to buy that – anything written by somebody named Harpoon Henry has to be neat". The gentleman in the Kiosk laughed and introduced himself as Joe Treadway & can you guess it? – He was "Harpoon Henry". We talked for a while and he said trying to keep the kiosk open the

required hours, 7 days a week, was killing him.

He had hired one person to help and then offered me a job on the spot, working 2 nights during the week and over part of the weekend. After a short discussion with Ann and with her support I made a decision and have never looked back. I worked there six months before it wore me down too much when combined with a regular job, Navy Reserve drills and normal home jobs. Joe was closing the mall operation and opened a store in Forest City about that time.

It was a great learning experience and he sometimes paid me in stamps! Did my college miss me? I don't think so as they changed their name that year and now UCF as you know it, is one of the largest colleges in the country!

[Editor's Note. I started at FTU in the fall of 1977 – the student population was not even 5,000. The name change to UCF did not happen until 1978. The number of buildings could be counted on two hands – and guess what? One of my fondest memories is having the FTU's first president Dr. Charles Millican as an instructor in a management course. The parking issue was ongoing problem from when I first arrived until I graduated in 1982 (call it the 4 year program that takes 5 years to complete). The explosive growth of the campus and student body now place, UCF as the second largest University in the United State! I still have a FTU rain jacket that hangs in the closet because it does not fit the 56 year old me.]