



# San Jose Stamp Club Newsletter



Whole number 201

January 2014



**9 - 11—WE WILL NEVER FORGET**

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**Visit our website at:  
[filateliefiesta.org](http://filateliefiesta.org)**

Founded 1927, Club show since 1928  
 Meets 7:00 PM, 1<sup>st</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Wednesdays  
 Hilltop Manor in 3<sup>rd</sup> floor dining room  
 790 Ironwood Drive, San Jose, California  
 Driving instructions on the website.  
 Annual dues:  
Adults/families \$12 ~ Youths \$6  
With hardcopy of newsletter \$20  
 APS chapter # 0264-025791  
 Correspondence to:  
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## Christmas Pot-Luck Dinner

The Christmas dinner was held December 10th at our regular meeting place. Turn-out was a little less than expected, possibly due to the impending rain storm which held off 'till early Thursday morning; which is what the weather people predicted.

Turnout was especially sparse from the stamp club, and one has to wonder why. Those in attendance certainly appeared to enjoy themselves, and the food was, once again, in abundance. I don't think anyone went away hungry.

Your editor was surprised with a very nice gift from the post card club for his work with the post card club newsletter in the absence of Lynne Paulson, the regular editor. We must note here that Lynne's mother in in very poor health and demanded Lynne and her brother's attention for some time. We wish her the very best for a rapid recovery.

Walt Kransky's wife Gail was in attendance. We don't see much of her due to poor health and were saddened to hear she suffered a stroke the following day. Everyone hopes and prays for her rapid recovery and to see her at the post card club meetings in the near future.

As can be seen below, everyone appears to be having a pleasant evening. -ed.



## Happy New Year

Didn't we just do that that the other day—time does move along much faster as one ages.

This run of the newsletter was begun in January 1998, and here we are in 2015. I think I've irritated enough of you and it is now time for a new editor to produce this missive.

I've talked of moving out of the area for some time now and want to make some positive moves in that direction. It won't be tomorrow, but I want to go in the next couple years and it makes sense to have someone become the new editor now. Of course, I'll be around for a while and will help that person in any way I'm able—including articles and photos. I will do the newsletter for 2015—after that someone else will be responsible for it—not me! How much longer after this year I will be around to help remains to be seen; but know one thing it won't be too much longer.

It's been a great run and, for the most part, I've more than enjoyed it. -ed.

**Please pay your dues now, thanks.**



# The Prez Sez

Club members, it is time for my annual wrap-up and a look forward for our club accomplishments and goals. I pulled out my column from the January 2014 newsletter and looked at the goals I set. Honestly, the list was rather ambitious and we made only modest success towards them. Therefore, I'm simplifying them for 2015 to:

- Increase membership
- Improve membership participation in club activities
- Increase club bank balance up to \$1750

Everything we want for the club can be accomplished when everybody works towards them. New member George Leslie has volunteered to help with club publicity. I need someone to help with meeting programs and generating a new club website. You can count on hearing from me about what you can do to support the club in 2015.

We've had some wonderful presentations at club meetings this year. A big thank-you to everyone who contributed to meetings. Who was your favorite speaker? Our club participation at Filatelic Fiesta continues to grow and improve. The hospitality area was great this year and our guest speaker H. K. Petchel was fascinating. Our youth programs have grown to the point that I wrote a whole article about them. We can be proud of what we do for youth philately.

Among our other accomplishments this year is joint sponsorship for a bench at Hilltop Manor. Jim Sauer arranged for a wonderful plaque that lets residents know the stamp and postcard clubs provided the bench. It has a wonderful view of the valley. Hilltop Manor is a wonderful host to our meetings and the bench makes a terrific gesture of gratitude.

Our club treasury has modestly improved this year. We started the year with \$824 and we close out the year at \$1,272. I'd like to set a goal of doubling this in the next three years. We really should have a larger financial safety net to assure long term viability.

On a sad note, we lost long time club member Jacques Nere Refregier in January at the age of 96. In April we lost club friend Gary Okazaki. It was Gary's idea to create the club t-shirts and hospitality area. This is a wonderful legacy he leaves the club. Gary was only 56.

There are a few of you that I've never gotten to know. I cannot help wonder why. I'd LOVE to hear from those of you who don't attend meetings yet continue to be a member. If there is a problem, I want to hear about it. Don't worry, simple honesty is welcome.

I'm excited about 2015 for SJSC as there is so much we can do. This is OUR club, how are WE going to make it a stronger, more active, and stimulating club?—*Brian*

## SJSC Goes above and beyond to support youth philately

The San Jose Stamp Club can be proud of its support for youth philately. It has been an active year with more kids getting a chance to try stamp collecting.

The youth activities we've done this year include:

- Stamp collecting merit badge program at WESTPEX in April
- Stamp projects at Scout-O-Rama in May
- Stamp collecting merit badge program at Filatelic Fiesta

- Youth and beginner table at Fiesta including new projects
- We had over 30 Cub Scouts attend this year to earn the collecting belt loop
- Christmas Advent Craft Fair at the Presbyterian Church of Los Gatos in December with Christmas albums and ornaments in December

SJSC members actively help put together the Boy Scout stamp merit badge starter kits and help sort and soak stamps at club meetings and at my home. Club members have participated in hosting some of these events and a couple I have hosted on my own. Regardless, the SJSC is a key part of making each event possible.

At all of these events, we see lots of kids (and their parents) excited about their first stamp collection! I've received many complimentary comments and e-mails about how much both kids and parents have enjoyed the chance to learn about stamp collecting. Most have never had any exposure to collectable stamps before and are thrilled to learn how much they can learn from them and the opportunity to connect their kids and themselves with their heritage.

In my travels and discussions around the philatelic community, I consistently hear how today's kids won't get off their cell phones, Xbox, and computers long enough to collect stamps. I LOVE to tell them how wrong they are. What it takes is a dedicated group like the SJSC to take action. Putting a box of junk stamps out on a table with a sign "Free to Kids" isn't nearly enough.

Our youth activities owe a debt of gratitude to the APS, the Postal History Foundation, Kristin Patterson, Pam Vogt, and Mystic Stamps. Many local individual, collectors, and dealers have donated the stamps & other philatelic materials that make giving the youth such a deep variety of stamps to pick from to build a collection. Everyone who has donated can feel good about contributing to introducing philately to Bay Area young people.

Going forward, the SJSC can challenge itself to continue to grow and develop our youth programs. An essential part of this is getting more club members actively involved. Seeing the smiles and excitement makes the effort more than worth it.



More photos on page 7.



## Paul Revere: The Not-So-Lone Horseman

*"Listen my children, and you shall hear,  
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,  
On the eighteenth of April, in Seventy-five;  
Hardly a man is now alive  
Who remembers that famous day and year."*

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow wrote his famous poem back in 1860. Now everybody remembers the Boston silversmith's famous ride to warn the local militia of the arrival of the British Redcoats. What we remember, though, is not quite the way it was.

We remember the lone rider spreading the alarm "to every Middlesex village and farm," right up to "the bridge at Concord town." We know the result of his ride was the first armed conflict in what was to become the American Revolutionary War, but we can't explain how a mortal man and a mortal horse were able to reach everybody in a county and bring out hundreds of armed men. Some of us know that there were one or two more riders that historic night, but few remember that there were dozens more.

Most important, we don't remember that Paul Revere himself was part of a vast organization, part of which he had built himself and most of which had been developing for more than a century.



Paul Revere, Scott 1059A joint line pair, the coil version of the regular issue, Scott 1048, issued February 25, 1965.

Paul Revere was one of the patriot leaders in Boston. We should note that "patriot" was not a compliment in the late eighteenth century—at least, not in England.

When Dr. Samuel Johnson said, "Patriotism is the refuge of scoundrels," he wasn't just mincing words. A patriot was someone who believed his first loyalty was to his homeland, not his monarch. Anyone who believed that was, to an 18th century English gentleman, a scoundrel. And, there were a lot of "scoundrels" in the American colonies, especially those in New England.

During the war with France, which ended in 1763, England had built up an enormous (for the 18th century) military establishment. The British government felt that it was only right and proper that the American colonies contribute to the maintenance of this establishment, which had been created for their protection. The colonists didn't.

They were already paying taxes that had been those authorized by their colonial assemblies, assemblies composed of people they had elected. The colonists could not vote for members of the British Parliament, which had authorized the new taxes. Besides, if the military existed to protect the American colonists, the colonists could ask, "protect us from what?" Since the colonies were founded, the major threat had been France. France, defeated in the last war, was no longer a threat.

The British government passed a number of tax measures, which brought increasing resistance from the colonists, some of it violent. Resistance groups, generally called the Sons of Liberty, began to organize. In Boston, there were seven independent groups. Many of them shared membership. Paul Revere belonged to five of them, more than any other man but Dr. Joseph Warren, who became president of the Provincial Congress.

Committees of Correspondence were formed to keep like-minded people in all the colonies informed of developments. The committees had couriers, called "expresses," to carry messages to other committees. Paul Revere was an express. He made many rides from Boston to Philadelphia, New York, Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and Exeter, New Hampshire, as well as other towns in Massachusetts.

Revere was about the only high-ranking Son of Liberty who was a "mechanic," someone who worked with his hands—in this case, silversmithing. He organized other "mechanics" into a spy ring to keep track of British troop movements.

Revere's spy ring learned that the British were sending two regiments to Fort William and Mary in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, to secure the gunpowder and cannons kept there. At the time, the fort was garrisoned by only six invalid British soldiers. Revere rode to Portsmouth, about sixty miles away, and told the Patriots (who also called themselves Whigs, the name of the English party opposed to the incumbent Tory party) about the plan. About 400 New Hampshire militiamen forced the British commander at the fort to surrender and moved all the military supplies out of the fort before the British troops arrived.

General Thomas Gage, commander of all British troops in North America, had his own spy ring, which included Dr. Benjamin Church, who ranked just below Dr. Warren in Patriot circles. Church's real role was never known until long after the Revolution. General Gage knew that the Sons of Liberty were caching gunpowder, bullets, muskets, and cannons in several places in Massachusetts. He learned that at Salem, a number of ships' guns were being converted to field pieces and that the Patriots had eight recently imported field guns there as well. He sent 240 men of the 64th Foot (infantry) under Lieutenant Colonel Alexander Leslie to collect them.

Revere's "mechanic" spies watched them depart, but British soldiers detained them so they couldn't report what they had seen. However, the marching "lobster-backs," as the Redcoats were known, were seen by many men in nearby Marblehead who gave the alarm in Salem. The Colonial militia raised a drawbridge and confronted Leslie's troops while other townsmen hid the guns. More and more armed colonists began arriving.

Leslie agreed to a compromise proposed by a local minister: The militia would lower the bridge if the British would march no further than the forge, about 100 yards away. If they found no cannons, they would turn around and go back to their base.

In both of these incidents, a key element was an institution that was, at the time, probably unique to British North America—the militia. Militias, armed citizens organized to fight, had existed since the Dark Ages, but in the era of strong, centralized monarchies, most of them absolute, the militias had faded away.

In France and many Continental powers, owning weapons in the 18th century was a criminal offense. In Britain, such ownership was greatly restricted, and there was no provision for calling up an organized militia. In the American colonies, however, militias were a necessity. Raids by Indians were an ever-present possibility, and until the last war, so were attacks by Europeans, especially French troops as a result of wars begun in Europe.

All colonies had laws requiring every free man, excepting ministers, to possess a musket or rifle, ammunition and a bayonet, sword or hatchet. Every town had a militia and held "muster days" for drilling the troops. After the final French defeat, the militia laws were laxly enforced, but tensions with the "mother country" had renewed interest in the militia, especially in New England.

There is more to life than increasing it's speed.—Mahatma Gandhi

There is a widely published opinion that in 1775, about a third of the colonists wanted independence from Britain, a third loyal to the Crown, with a third neutral. The proposition sounds like something dreamed up by British historians.

Actually, only a small minority in early 1775 wanted independence. But a huge, overwhelming majority in New England said they were struggling for their “rights as Englishmen,” especially no taxation without representation and the right to a trial by a jury of one’s peers. (Some new English laws specified a trial for certain offences in England, but they were never enforced.) These people had complete control of the militia, something no minority could achieve.

At this time the passion for liberty was perhaps less fervent in the Middle Colonies, such as New York and Pennsylvania, but the Tory minority there was still small and they had no representation in the militia. In the South, especially in the Carolinas, there were Tories, but they had little affection for the Crown.

In the Carolinas, the hardscrabble farmers in the uplands tended to be Tories because the rich merchants on the coast were Whigs. The lowlanders had been oppressing the uplanders, and the two had fought a war, the War of Regulation, shortly before the Revolutionary War began.

When Paul Revere set out on his historic ride, he didn’t have to rouse every villager and farmer. He contacted leaders of the militia, and they in turn, sent out messengers. They also lit bonfires, fired signal guns, beat drums, and rang church bells. Revere also called on congressional ministers, who had their own network. And, of course, he called on his old friends, the leaders of the Sons of Liberty.

General Gage learned that the Whigs were also hiding military stores in Worcester and Concord. Worcester, Massachusetts was a hotbed of Patriotism; colonists there were openly threatening violent resistance to any British expedition. Besides, it was 40 miles from Boston. The general had to know any particularly dangerous spots, places where dissident Whigs could stage ambushes. So he had two bored young officers, Captain John Brown and Ensign Henry De Bernier, walk to Worcester and check out the route. They were to dress in plain country clothes and pretend to be surveyors.

The spying did not get off to an auspicious start. The officers brought along a batman (a military servant), “our man John,” and when they stopped at a tavern, banished him to a separate table. A black waitress took their order, and one of the officers tried to make small talk.

“This is fine country,” he said, forgetting that he was supposed to be a native of this country.

“So it is,” said the waitress. “And we have got brave fellows to defend it, and if you go up higher you will find it so.”

The next time the officers stopped, they promoted their servant to an honorary officer and let him sit at their table. They slept at a tavern owned by a known Tory, who warned them not to go farther, but they continued on to Worcester. Everywhere they went they attracted attention and saw groups of country people staring at them. They began to fear for their lives. Then it started to snow. Brown and De Bernier blessed the weather, because it kept the local people inside. The snow did not facilitate traveling, though. On the last leg of their trip, they walked 32 miles through ankle-deep snow.

Gage decided to go on to Concord instead of Worcester.

The failure of the British expeditions to Portsmouth and Salem and even the unwanted attention his two spies attracted convinced Gage of the need for the utmost secrecy. Before the Concord

expedition began, a screen of mounted British officers armed with pistols and swords would intercept any Patriot expresses. The troops would march after almost everyone was in bed.

At this time, Boston’s Back Bay really was a bay, not a tract of filled land. From the air, Boston would have looked like a huge pollywog projecting into the harbor. The town of Charlestown, across the water, had the same shape. There were two ways the troops could exit Boston: over the narrow neck of land, heavily guarded by British troops, or across the water from Charlestown. There were no troops in Charlestown, so there may not be Whig spies watching them, Gage thought. He was inclined to start with the boats.

Paul Revere knew the British were about to move, but he didn’t know how they’d leave Boston. That information was important. He arranged with a couple Sons of Liberty to hang one lantern on the steeple of the Old North Church if the regulars took the land route and two if they left by boat. Ironically, the rector of the Old North Church was one of the few Loyalists in Boston. Two lanterns appeared, and Revere, waiting in Charlestown, began his ride.

The British troops were not told where they would be marching, none but those on Gage’s innermost circle were told. Right after he learned of the expedition, Lord Percy, Gage’s second-in-command, saw a group of citizens talking on Boston Common. He asked one of them what they were so earnestly discussing.

“The British troops have marched, but they’ll miss their aim.” the man said.

“What aim?”

“Why the cannon at Concord.”

Percy was shocked.

There was a strong suspicion then and now that the Sons of Liberty were getting their information from General Gage’s American wife. As a high ranking, confidential source, she trumped even Dr. Church.

But the British troops themselves were responsible for other leaks. A farmer named Josiah Nelson heard some of the mounted officers Gage had sent out to intercept any Whig expresses. It was dark, and Nelson mistook one of the riders for an American farmer.

“Have you heard anything about when the Regulars are coming out?” he asked.

The officer then displayed a startling amount of overreaction. He drew his sword and struck Nelson on the scalp, cutting him severely. He told the farmer that if he spoke to anyone about the incident, they’d come back and burn down his house. Nelson went home and let his wife dress his scalp. Then he picked up his weapons, mounted his horse, and left there to alert his neighbors. The word was out even before the two official expresses, Paul Revere and William Dawes, began to ride. Actually, there was a third official express, but his name is lost to us.

The Committee of Safety (the Patriot group organized to defend against British raids) told Revere and Dawes that even more important than warning the people of Concord to hide their weapons and ammunition was warning Sam Adams and John Hancock, who were in Lexington. One of the missions of the British expedition was to arrest those two Patriot leaders.

Dawes, a tanner whose business required him to frequently leave Boston, took the land route. He was known to the guards and was able to talk his way past them. Revere left from Charlestown and joined Dawes much later. On the way to Lexington, each courier stopped to warn the militia commanders, ministers, and Patriot leaders. These officials sent out their own couriers and activated a variety of prearranged signals to call up the militia.

Revere got to Lexington and the two Patriot leaders first, but was soon joined by Dawes. Unfortunately, Hancock didn't want to leave. Revere and Dawes set out for Concord. On the way, they met young Dr. Samuel Prescott, heading home after a long night of courting his fiancée. Prescott was an ardent Son of Liberty and offered to spread the news. Because the British screeners seemed to be everywhere, Revere told his companions there was a good chance they might be captured. Therefore, they should split up and try to alarm every farmhouse in the area. Suddenly, a crowd of British officers surrounded them. The American spurred their horses, and both Prescott and Dawes got away, although Dawes' horse threw him and ran away. Revere was captured.

The British gloated that they now held "the noted Paul Revere." Revere didn't deny he was an express. But he warned them that the country was rising, and if they continued on, they would be dead men. As they rode on, the officers heard the rattle of drums, the clanging of church bells, the booms of signal guns, and saw the glow of beacon fires. These alarming noises and sights came from their front and their rear. More guns, more bells, and more drums. The British grew nervous.

Finally they released Revere and rode back towards Lexington and the main body. Revere, unhorsed and hampered by high, heavy boots and spurs, trudged back to Lexington, determined to get Hancock and Adams to move. He knew that Prescott, a good rider mounted on a splendid—and fresh—horse had gotten to Concord. So Paul Revere never got the chance to warn every single farmer, but by contacting community leaders, he was able to spread the word near and far.

Finally, bowing to the combined arguments of Revere, Adams, and his fiancée, Dorothy Quincy, Hancock agreed to leave. Revere then helped Hancock's secretary, John Lowell, hide a large trunk full of incriminating papers. As the two men were moving the trunk out of a tavern, the vanguard of the British column, accompanied by the officers who had captured Revere, appeared. They ignored the two men lugging the trunk. Their eyes focused on a small body of militia on Lexington Common.



Lexington & Concord 1775, *Birth of Liberty*, from a painting by Henry Sandham, Scott 1563, issued April 19, 1975.

All the time Paul Revere had been riding, the British column had been marching toward Lexington. Early on April 19, 1775, they arrived in Lexington. The column composed of the flank companies of each regiment in the Boston Garrison.

Each regiment had two flank companies, one of light infantry and one of grenadiers. Grenadiers were big, strong men, originally trained to throw hand grenades. Early grenades proved to be too dangerous to their users, and became obsolete, but armies kept the big men as shock troops. Light infantry were quite different from grenadiers. They were wiry, quick moving men, trained to think for themselves instead of always waiting for orders. Their tactics were adaptations of the tactics of American

Indians and American rangers. Men in both types of flank companies were considered the elite of the army.

The light infantry, commanded by marine officer, Major John Pitcairn, were the vanguard. Behind them were the big grenadiers with the commander of the entire column, Colonel Francis Smith. The troops were not happy. Their boats had put them ashore at the wrong place, and they had to wade through freezing water that ranged from thigh-high to waist-deep.

When the light infantry got to Lexington, they found a group of about sixty militiamen waiting for them on the town common.

"Disperse, ye damned rebels, and lay down your arms!" Pitcairn yelled.

Militia Captain John Parker looked at the column of 280 light infantry and decided there were too many. "Let the troops pass by. Do not molest them, without they being first," he told his troops.

As the regulars came closer, Parker told his men to disperse, but keep their muskets. Somebody fired a shot. The light infantry charged huzzaing and firing. Seven militiamen were killed and nine wounded. One British soldier was lightly wounded.

After that incident, the British troops learned for the first time that Concord was their destination. Some of the officers were appalled at the idea of marching farther into hostile territory, but the men fired a victory salute and gave three cheers. Their discomfort forgotten and confident that the "rebels" could offer only feeble resistance, the Redcoats marched out of Lexington. But as they were leaving Lexington, more militia were entering. Parker soon had twice as many men as he had during the fight. Soon, they, too, would be leaving for Concord.

When the British troops arrived in Concord, there were few military stores in town. On April 7, when they learned that Gage had determined to seize the supplies in Concord, the Committee of Safety had sent Paul Revere to the militia commander in Concord to warn him. The Commander, Colonel James Barrett, who led a five-company regiment of Middlesex militia, had many of the stores in his house. Prescott's arrival had spurred the citizens to move the rest of the supplies out.

The British found only some wooden gun carriages, 500 pounds of lead bullets in sacks, and some barrels of flour. They burned the wooden gun carriages and threw the flour and bullets into a pond. Water, of course, had no effect on the lead bullets, and because the troops didn't bother to break open the watertight barrels, it had no effect on the flour, either. They also dug up three buried cannons, but they couldn't move them without the gun carriages they had burned.

They found no men of military age in town. Then they heard fife and drum music. Two regiments of the Middlesex militia—500 men—were marching on the other side of the North Bridge. They were marching to *The White Cockade*, a song of the Jacobite rebels of 1745, that used the tune of *Highland Laddie*, a traditional Scottish air (which British bagpipers played in 1942 as their army moved up to attack the Germans at El Alamein). To the British, who had derided the colonial militia as an ineffectual rabble, the sight was something of a shock.

More shock was to come. Captain Walter Laurie took three companies of light infantry to guard the North Bridge. He ordered them to prepare for street firing. They formed a long column, four abreast. In 18th century street fighting, the first rank would fire and immediately run to the rear while the second rank fired and followed them. As the first rank was reloading, the third and fourth ranks would be firing. This made it possible for soldiers with muzzle-loading muskets to keep up a continuous fire, sweeping a narrow, built-up street. The trouble with this

Today's mighty oak is just yesterday's nut that held its ground.—David Icke

tactic was that Concord had scattered houses, and not narrow, built-up streets.

Somehow, even in spite of Lexington, the militia had the idea that the British would only fire blanks to scare them. They marched to the bridge, keeping time with fife & drum. The nervous light infantry fired without orders. American Captain Timothy Brown heard a bullet whiz by.

“God damn it, they’re firing ball,” he yelled.

“Fire, fellow soldiers!” another militia officer shouted.

The militia were marching two abreast on an angle to the bridge. That meant their firing line was about 200 men. The light infantry firing line was four abreast.

A long, ripping volley, producing a cloud of white smoke, burst out of the militia line. Twelve Redcoats went down. Eight got up again and ran to the rear, followed by all the others. The militia volley was actually pretty poor shooting; the colonists were firing on the king’s soldiers, and they were very, very nervous.

The light infantry ran back to headquarters with wild tales of thousands and thousands of rebels moving into Concord. Colonel Smith decided that his troops had carried out their assignment and there was no reason to stay in Concord. He sent a rider to Boston to ask for reinforcements and marched his troops back the way they came.

The march back was a nightmare. Militia contested every step. Sometimes they stood in line and traded volleys in the standard European fashion. More often, they used light infantry (or Indian) tactics, firing from behind stone walls or from concealed positions. Militia General William Heath took command of the rebel forces and got them to completely encircle the British column, moving ahead of the Redcoat advance and closely following the rear guard.

Gage sent Lord Percy off with reinforcements. His lordship was in such a hurry that he neglected to take along extra ammunition wagons. He rescued Smith’s troops, but his own soon began to run out of ammunition. Gage sent up six wagon loads of ammunition driven by grenadiers. They ran into a militia “alarm company.” Members of alarm companies were troops considered too old for most fighting. They were called up only when there was a genuine alarm—just before the women and children were thrown into the fray.

This company was commanded by David Lamson, a free black man. He ordered the wagons to stop. The grenadiers laughed at the old coots and whipped their horses. The old coots shot one horse in every wagon, stopping the wagons, killing two sergeants, and wounding the officer in charge. The rest of the grenadiers leaped off their wagons and ran for their lives. They surrendered to the first civilian they saw, an old woman working in her garden. She took them to the local militia captain and told them, “If you ever live to get back, tell King George that an old woman took six of his grenadiers prisoner.”

Percy sent a courier back to beg for more ammunition, and the British eventually reached Charlestown. Of the 1,750 British involved, 73 were killed and 174 wounded. Patriot losses were trifling.

The militia didn’t go home. More poured in from all over New England—tough frontiersmen from what was to become the independent republic of Vermont, mountaineers from New Hampshire, and uniformed elite units such as the Governor’s Foot Guard from New Haven, Connecticut, led by a firebrand named Benedict Arnold.

The American Revolutionary War had begun.

From *History’s Greatest Lies*, by William Weir. Truths about various events in world history. Fair Winds Press, Beverly, Massachusetts, 2009.

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# Stamp Wants

We all have them—stamps you need to fill out a set; 25¢ cat value issues that are rarely seen for any price; truly rare but you know they are out there waiting for you; esoteric, downright impossible stamps you really do want! This new column will list your wants and hope someone will have just the stamp you want and need—good luck and happy hunting...

**Stan Flowerdew 408.378.5550 sflowerdew@earthlink.net**

Falklands Islands Dependencies QE2

Scott 1L19 ½d, 1L22 2d, 1L25 4d, 1L26 6d, 1L27 9d, 1L28 1/-, 1L33 1£

**PLEASE, POSTALLY USED ONLY**

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**James Sauer 408.445.2694 hjamessauer@yahoo.com**

Austria 2502 MNH

Cameroun C29 MNH if possible, IMPERFORATE ONLY

China 364 SOTN 1st day cancel in all Chinese characters

PRC Goldfish Scott 511, 512 & 513 MNH only

Austria C 29, 30 & 31 LH OK

Cayman Is QE2 146, 147 MNH

Costa Rica CO10, 11, 12 & 13 MNH

Czechoslovakia 2820 w/label MNH

Dominica 135 & 136 MNH

Dominica 145 & 147 MNH

Dominican Republic B13-4 pair MNH

Equatorial Guinea 1974 UPU

Transportation from messenger to rocket. 7 values

60c, 70c, 80c, 1e, 1.50e, Airmail 30e, 50e

2 airmail S/S perf 225e, Imperf 150e, 150e

3 airmail deluxe S/S 1.30e, 2x130e. 7463-7472A

1974 UPU & Espana 75 6 gold foil sheets Perf 250e, 250e,

Imperf 300e, 300e, 2x300e 74138-74152

France N37 LH OK

France N52 & N55 LH OK

Ghana 200 MNH

Kenya 106, 109 Used, 601A MNH

Kiribati 389 MNH

Liberia 260 MNH

Netherlands-upgrd 244 MNH & Surcharge omitted

Northern Rhodesia 71, 72 & 73 MNH

Romania 1498 MNH

Romania 1944 MNH

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**I WOULD REALLY LIKE TO EXPAND THIS TO A FULL PAGE OF YOUR WANTS. PLEASE SEND ME YOUR WANTS. THIS COULD BECOME A VERY VALUABLE TOOL FOR THE MEMBERSHIP, BUT ONLY IF YOU PARTICIPATE. IT COSTS NOTHING BUT FOR YOU TO MAKE A LIST AND SEND IT TO ME. THEY WILL BE LISTED HERE FOR THREE MONTHS, OR MORE, AS TIME/SPACE ALLOWS—I’M WAITING... :-)**

**Sixty days later and I’m still waiting. If there’s no interest, I’ll discontinue it in February.**

# Covers, Cards, Stamps, etc.

## Dollar Signs

Borrowing the phrase from Charles Snee's column in Linn's, it seems to me this cover fits the criteria. Finding high value stamps used legitimately on cover is difficult and this example from our own APS to dealer/member, Richard Clever, is a beauty. Most either love or hate the "wave" stamps. I did not care for them until I actually saw them and immediately changed my mind about them—I really think them quite beautiful. I also like the addition of the \$2 "inverted Jennys" for some of the additional postage—but then the APS seems to use popular stamps whenever possible on their correspondence—or did Richard frank this himself knowing it would eventually come back to him??? This missive carried a number of APS certs—all good in this case—to Richard.



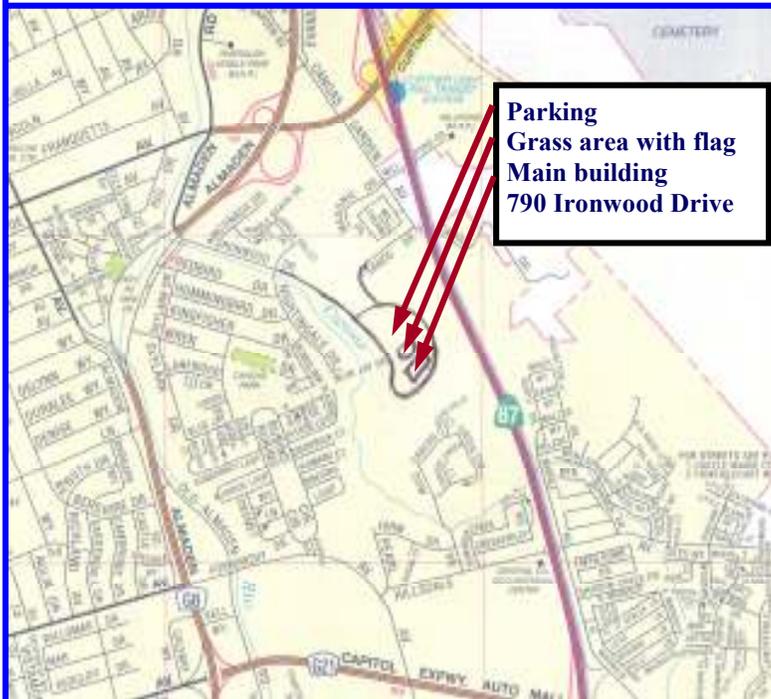
Actual size of cover is 9½ X 4¼ inches.

More photos of some of the youth activities that Brian has spearheaded. We don't have room for photos of all the workshops that have taken place at various stamp shows and church functions, but hopefully, you get the idea.



If you're going through hell, keep going.—Winston Churchill

**JANUARY MEETINGS ARE ON THE 7TH & 21ST  
FEBRUARY MEETINGS ARE ON THE 4TH & 18TH**



## Show Calendar

**January 3 - 4**  
Sacramento Stamp Fair  
Scottish Rite Center, 6151 H Street, Sacramento  
Sat 10 - 6, Sun 10 - 4

**January 17 - 18**  
Great American Stamp Expo  
Napredak Hall, 770 Montague Expressway, San Jose  
Sat 10 - 6, Sun 10 - 4

**January 17 - 18**  
Vintage Paper Fair  
Hall of Flowers in Golden Gate Park, S.F.  
9th Avenue & Lincoln Way  
Sat 10 - 6, Sun 11 - 5

**January 23 - 25**  
Gold Rush Paper Show

**The San Jose Post Card Club meets on the 2nd Wednesday of each month (excepting July & August) in the Hilltop Manor dining room at 7 pm.  
Visit the SJSC website at: [filateliefiesta.org](http://filateliefiesta.org)**

## Advertisements

**Members may place an ad here to run for three months unless sold. Three at a time or as space allows. No politically incorrect, risqué, illegal or offensive material accepted. Editor will edit.**

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**Richard Clever 408.238.0894 ~ FAX: 408.238.2539**

**The Universal Postal Union 1874-1974, Gently read. . . . 10.00**

**The Shirley Letters Gently read . . . . . 5.00**

**South Pacific Coast R.R. History of narrow gauge railroad Alameda to Santa Cruz by Bruce A Mac Gregor 1968 30.00**

**Nauru 285-96 MNH Cat 16.05 - 12.00**

**New Zealand 438-58 MNH Cat 14.75 - 10.00**

**New Zealand 876-79a. MNH Cat 8.00 - 5.00**

**New Zealand 879b. MNH w/CAPEX o/p 11.00 - 8.00**

*As a SJSC member you may advertise here—so why don't you?*

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Phone: (408) 274-3939. E-mail: [doug\\_gary@hotmail.com](mailto:doug_gary@hotmail.com).

ASDA, NSDA and APS Dealer Member.

**Nicaragua 813-18, C424-29 MNH Cat 5.30 - 3.50**

**Nicaragua 818a., C429a. MNH Cat 5.25 - 3.50**

**Nicaragua 939-44, C855A-55C MNH Cat 4.05 - 2.50**

**Niue 700a. MNH Pacific '97 S/S Cat 4.25 - 2.50**

**Norfolk Is. 100-13 MNH Cat 12.75 8.50**

**Norfolk Is. 181-4a. MNH Die-cut maps Cat 25.50 - 12.50**

**Norfolk Is. 623-23a. MNH S/S Pacific '97 Cat 8.00 - 4.50**

**Norway 187-202A MLH (NH \$150) Cat 52.35 - 35.00**

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E-mail Walt at [wrsky@att.net](mailto:wrsky@att.net)

**Please use the word "POSTCARD QUERY"** in the subject line of your e-mail message to avoid spam. Thank you.

**These advertised items are available to anyone.**