

FLOREX 2016 by the Editor

The show opened to a rush of the public coming in the door and pretty much stayed busy all day, until later afternoon. The setup day of Thursday went smoothly and even had an element of amusement (and consternation as one well fed squirrel came in the east door and preceded to do 3 or 4 laps around the show floor to the astonishment of one and all. He (the squirrel) expressed interest in the topical area of nuts. Go figure. Overall the show went ran smoothly with only the climate control issues that seem to plague us every year. Thank you to everyone who made the show a success. Especially, Ann Dowrick, Newton Kulp, Mike Schumacher, Mel Borofsky, Richard Blanchard, Roy Anderson and everyone else who staffed the reception desk. The show simply would not happen without the dedication and support of the CFSC membership!



Setup Day.
←

Registration table with the Lady in Purple →



APS Exhibit Judges for 2016.



Mel – selling chances to the Farley's.

The public was in attendance and buying!



A Club Poem for the Holiday Season

by A. Stephen Patrick

'Twas the week before Christmas
And all through the club
It was time to remove stamps
From soaking in the tub.

The stockings were hung
From the chimney with care
In hopes to be filled
Plate number coil pairs.

Dave Allen was mounting
His stamps with caution
From the Swiss and the French

Of the latest club auction.

Roy Anderson's fingers
Were slightly bleeding
From small paper cuts
From his last mail from Sweden.

Fergie's dream of reindeer
Was not very sexy
But added to Rudolph
Was a new one named Prexie

Bob Dowrick was eating pancakes
Covered in sweet maple syrple
But what do you expect
From the lady in purple

Bob Fisher saves German
Even Alsace Lorraine
But his heart beats faster
Over Carpatho – Ukraine

Josh Furman searched for stamps
For sending mail un-mangled



But all the stamps in his drawer
Were already pre-cancelled.

Newt Kulp was helping with chores
For his sweet wife and matey
But worried about new issues
From the country of Haiti.

No toy fire engine
Did Newt want to play
Just put it on a stamp
And he's happy all day.

Tom Lera dreamed of bats
On stamps he might save
But he really got excited
About post offices in caves.

Tom Hart was at the window
To catch a good view
Not of Santa, but his bag
Full of US revenues.

Phil Fettig turned in early
With Ann, his lover,
But he could only dream
Of more naval covers.

Steve Patrick wasn't stirring
And neither was his mouse
As Linda yelled once more,
No more box lots in our house.

And I heard Santa exclaim
As he drove out of sight
C three a's to all
And to all a good night.



Editor's Note: A. Stephen Patrick is a long-time member of the CFSC going back to May of 1979. His store house of information is boundless.

