



DEAR READER,

I do hope you all enjoyed your festive end to the old year, and would like to take this

opportunity to thank you for all the cards, cakes and goodies, that came into the place for all of us here.

It's at times like these that you know what the festive spirit really means, vis loony friends, many of which have a very well developed sense of the absurd.

But now it's back to the new year, and all that stretches before us, like some hidden, magical, landscape where you just know there are going to be adventures galore, and hopefully, cake.

It may interest you to know that we are in the early stages of discussions, with the British Library no less, for them to have as much archival material as we can provide.

I don't know what you think, but to my mind that is a bit special. Our stamps (or Cinderellas to the purists) are going to be part of the National Philately Collection. OK they must have tons of paper, literally tons, but in there we are, like street urchins at the Royal ball.

It is a tremendous accolade for all of us, and I really mean, all of us. Because without your collecting our stamps and being such enthusiastic collectors, advisors, friends and confidants, then regardless of the talents of Alan, Colin, me and our gang, we would never have the collection that we do today.

So bless the lot of yer, and have a really happy and prosperous New Year.

Bernard.

DELIVERING COLLECTABLE GUMMED PAPER SOLUTIONS A Mission Statement for the Year of The Three Roses.

It is a truth universally accepted that no article written in January can avoid either reviewing the year just passed or proposing resolutions for the new one. Or both.

As you will know, gentle reader, here at the offices of the Stanley Howler Journal we spit in the eye of convention, stamp on the toes of tradition, and warmly embrace the counter-intuitive, even when it smells slightly of damp dog.

So you will not expect us to look back on a year when we issued stamps with the apostrophe in the wrong place, stamps with the wrong year in the selvage, and proof sheets with the wrong sport. Or to recall the printer who used a different machine from that on which the approval sheet had been printed, another who managed to lose a layer of artwork which meant a design had no sport, and a third who printed a whole series with the image on the gummed side.

And we won't need to discuss the stamp that we commissioned, that Terry approved, that was printed, and then perforated, and only then did we realise that.... But that's a story we'll tell you about some other time. Oh, how you will laugh. And, one day, so will we.

One way or another, we made a few faux pas last year. Some of the more cynical among you even hinted that we created some of these aberrations just to tempt you. Oh, if only that were true. That would suggest a level of organisation that we can only aspire to.

Will we make the same cock-ups in the coming year? Probably not we do try to learn from our mistakes. Especially the more expensive ones. Will we make others? Who knows? Only Allah is perfect.

But we can promise you this. We'll do our best to create stamps that are as much fun to collect as we have had making them. And come what may, we will not be having a mission statement.



A year in stamps

The Year of the Three Roses has begun as it should, with the release of new Ankh-Morpork definitives. Now they've finally arrived at their proper place in the annual schedule, this is likely to be where they remain in future years, and they'll be followed in February with a new Tower of Art stamp.



Here at the Stanley Howler editorial offices, we hear news that the Agataen Empire may have started issuing stamps. Our agent in forn parts has secured a number of these exotic items which we hope to make available to collectors and scholars in February. But more disturbingly, we hear that more of Mr Jenkins forgeries have once again escaped from the careful custody of the City Watch, and might start circulating within the next few weeks. We urge you all to be vigilant.

Their contract of sponsorship having expired, the stamp of the Seamstress Guild will be withdrawn at the end of February. It is understood that negotiations have begun with the aim of securing a new contract, but the method of payment proposed by the Guild has so far not proved acceptable.

Messrs Teemer and Spools have been engaged by the royal authorities of Klatch to produce a range of new stamps. Designs have been commissioned, and the first two are scheduled for release in March. It seems that T & S are also in discussion with persons in high places in both Tsort and Djelibeybi.

April being the month for fools and foolishness, we will finally let you into the secret of the Guild of Herald stamp. And it will of course be time for another Journal.

The rest of the year is still being scheduled, but there will be a new Merchants Guild stamp, a new Sto Helit and, if negotiations can be completed successfully, a new Seamstress' Guild stamp.

One for the album

It seems that Discworld stamps are in line to achieve official recognition in the Round World. More details to follow in the next Journal, but we can say that it has prompted us to review our back-catalogue with renewed interest.

Available soon, the new stamp album supplement, which will bring the catalogue right up to date, culminating with the Hogswatch 2007 stamps. This extraordinarily detailed opus has been compiled by Mike Pleasants based on the stamp data sheets prepared by Helen Hill for this Journal. Now we're up to date, we hope with Mike's help to stay that way, bringing out a new supplement at the start of each new year.

GREEN AND BLUE...

Revised Cabbage Green Trading Stamp rates to include the new definitives are being posted, and plans are afoot for a new series of trading goods to replace the Snail Mail series. But in the meantime, we've counted out 100 sheets of Blue Bernard Wincanton stamps and these will be available in exchange for 12 Cabbage Trading Stamps. The stamps have appeared on outgoing mail in 2006 and on Consulate envelopes, but the Blue Bernard has never before, and will never again, be made available in mint condition. There are 18 stamps on a sheet, and as an additional bonus there are three stickers at the bottom of the sheet:

Post Early for Hogswatch

Support Ye Sunshine Sanctuary for Sycke Dragons

Neither Rain Nor Snow Nor Glo m of Ni t Can Stay These Mes engers Abo t Their Duty

...AND BROWN

We won't be bringing out quite so many designs of LBE this year. Standard designs - one at a time - will be available for a couple of months, then from time to time there'll be a limited edition 'special', probably at Valentine's Day, Samedi Nuite Morte, April Fools, for the Spring Bash, for the Fourth Anniversary of stamps, the Convention and at Hogswatch.

Diary Dates

'Mort' at the OFS Studio, George Street, Oxford, Tuesday 4 March Saturday 8 March. Phone Box Office: 01865 297170 for more details

The Spring Bash, 24 25 May, Wincanton and environs.

JOURNAL 13 COMPETITION

The tourism committee of the Merchants' Guild has decided to actively promote Ankh-Morpork as a tourist attraction. You have until 24 March* to come up with a short slogan or poster to attract visitors to the city. The slogan should be not more than 20 words, and the poster not larger than A4.

(*That's 24 March. Not to be confused with 25 March or any other subsequent day in March beginning with 2. Or 3. So perhaps better get on with it now, eh?)

festive philately

by Darren Hill

The Christmas season, along with other similarly timed celebrations, leads to a massive surge in the volume of postal deliveries. Thus it is no surprise that the tradition of the Christmas stamp issue has come into being.

The first postage stamp was introduced in 1837, but what is somewhat surprising is that it took another 61 years for the first specific special Christmas issue to occur. That honour belongs to the Canadian Post Office, who introduced a 2-cent stamp featuring an image of the Mercator World map plus the phrase "XMAS 1898". This was however a one-off event, with the regular yearly issuing of Canadian Christmas stamps not beginning until 1964.

The next countries to issue stamps on this theme were Austria (1937 - two stamps, one featuring a rose and the other zodiac symbols), Brazil (1939 four semi-charity stamps featuring the Three Kings and a star, an angel and child, a southern cross and child and a mother and child) and Hungary (1941 A Soldier's Christmas featuring a soldier and an emblem).

It took until 1962 for the US Postal Service to issue its first official Christmas postage stamp, the 4-cent Wreath and Candles. The British Post Office took even longer, with its first pair of Christmas stamps not arriving until 1966. The images, an oriental King and a snowman, were reproductions of drawings by two six-year old children who won a competition to design the stamps, ahead of almost 5000 other entries. In the case of both postal services their stamp issues marked the beginning of a yearly release of Christmas stamp sets which has continued unbroken until the present day.

The British Christmas issue has occasionally been cause for controversy and comment. The 2005 68p had to be withdrawn following complaints of disrespect and

insensitivity from the British Hindu community. The 2006 issue was the cause of rather more light-hearted comment. It featured designs by Japanese digital illustrator Tatsuro Kiuchi. The subjects of images themselves were fairly typical (snowman, Santa Claus, reindeer and Christmas tree), but the first class stamp caused comment and ribald toilet humour in fairly equal proportions. The image used was a side view of Santa Claus on a snowy rooftop sitting on a low chimney pot, leading to sly questions as to exactly what it was he was supposed to be delivering down the chimney...



Madame La Perforate's Predictions

FOR THE YEAR OF THREE ROSES

JANUARY

It may be time to consider changing your outlook, and clearing out the old. Good fortune may come your way through introducing new colour into your life. This month's lucky scent is attar of roses, the lucky number is 18 ½.



FEBRUARY

If gold is what you seek, this may be your month. Watch for portents from the aurient. Towering ambition should beware that all may not be as it seems. Love is in the air in the middle of the month, but a lack of agreement may set in by the end. Lucky scent, pickled gherkin, lucky number 7.

MARCH

Widen your horizons this month. Your hopes may go up in flames, but will come good in the end, so do not desert them. This month's lucky scent is burnt sausage, lucky number 41.

APRIL

Do not be afraid to act the fool at the start of the month, for it heralds a doubling of your opportunities. Work options will abound. Lucky number: 1. There is no lucky scent.

MAY

Travel is in the air this month. Flatalists will feel the urge to gather together in good companionship, and possibly take up an additional hobby. Don't take matters lying down. Lucky scent is horse manure, lucky number is 24.

JUNE

Sometimes it may be simpler to see things in black and white, but a little colour often helps. A different frame of mind may help you see things afresh. Lucky scent: pineapple.

JULY

Try not to make an issue of troublesome problems this month. It's summer, though you may need proof. This month's lucky number is 4.

AUGUST

This is the month to consider financial matters. Make a note, bank on it, and you'll soon be coining it. This month's lucky scent is the smell of money.

Auction Price-Watch By Gavin Arnold



Just as the year started off with a number of collectors abandoning the lure of the sticky side and selling off their collections, the end of the year saw a number of collectors beginning to cut back and rationalize their collections. For many this meant keeping the stamps and selling off their collections of proof sheets, covers and envelopes.

Sales are still going strong with 201 items selling for £3,357 during the last three months. While most stamps are available for a few pounds collectors are still prepared at pay a good price for the right stamps particularly when a certain Stout person's error creates a real sport. The \$5 Lawyer's Guilds stamps testify to this with the original sport fetching nearly ten times as much as the new one!

Among the interesting sales over the last quarter were: an unopened Essex and London Society LBE (£33.50); a Wincanton Wrinkly (£66.50); a Bonk Werewolf Transition envelope (£75.99); one of those rare and elusive Assassins envelopes (£190.00) and a sheet of Forum Year 2 stamps (£103.51).

By way of homage to the Year of the Signifying Frog and proving the continuing existence of Discworld Stamps on the auction pages (as if it needs proving), here's a few facts from the last year:

- Comparing the first and last six months of the year the number of items sold, both in terms of the number of items and the overall value has dropped by 32% (849 to 580, and £12,500 to £8,600 respectively).
- Over the last year there has not been a single day when you couldn't bid on Discworld Stamps.
- The highest price paid for a single item was £213.78 for an extremely rare joined pair of Blue Triangles (not to mention the Green Susan sport that failed to reach its reserve when bidding closed at £391.00 reserve).
- A total of 1,429 Items sold for just over £21,000 (£21,146.15 to be precise).

Here's looking forward to the Year of the Three Roses....

Discworld Stamps Resale Price Guide

(~ based on average auction prices in October, November and December 2007)

Item	Average Price (£)	Number Sold
Bonk 1 Bizot - Werewolf Phase (all variants)	9.12	10
Oldswick 1/2p forgeries (all types)	19.95	4
Opened Dragon Sanctuary Envelopes (various)	30.87	2
Blue Triangle	21.01	1
Purple Triangle	10.50	7
Jamboree Green Triangle	8.20	2
\$5 Lawyer's Guild Sport - original	56.75	2
\$5 Lawyer's Guild Sport – original with envelope	49.21	2
\$5 Lawyer's Guild Sport - revised	6.17	1
\$5 Lawyer's Guild - original	5.97	2
Jamboree Special Cover Design A	55.77	2
Jamboree FDC	6.00	3
Pain of Pain envelope (various)	7.29	4
Bonk Engraver's Proof	83.13	2
Flagrant Cabbage	3.21	2
Stampex FDC	5.30	2
2006 Discworld Convention FDC	9.00	1
Going Postal Waterstones Cover	12.58	3
Perforator's Porter envelope	11.01	- 1
Eaten by Snails Letter	29.99	1
2005 Hogswatch FDC	13.28	2
2005 Hogswatch Special FDC	37.78	2
Pain of Pain Rainbow Sheet	14.12	2
Koom Valley FDC	9.30	2
Seamstress FDC	20.11	1
Balloon Race Stamp	52.51	1
Inverted pair of \$1 Rainbow Tower of Art stamps	44.00	1

As always prices do not include postage (which can add up to £5.00 per item!)

THE ANKH MORPORK SOCIETY OF FLATALISTS HOGSWATCH 2007 LOUPE AWARDS by your Chairman, Colin Woodhouse

Yes Folks ... that time of year has come and gone, so I am once again cluttering up the pages of this august publication with details of the AMaDSoF Secretariat Loupe Awards for Hogswatch 2007.



As on previous occasions ... we like to be consistent, you see ... we have deviated from the (now-ex, retired) Grand Secretary's Rule that ONE GOLD and THREE SILVER Loupes would be presented at each Wincanton event ... and decided to award FOUR SILVERS and ONE GOLD LOUPE at Hogswatch 2007. As usual, previous recipients of Awards were not considered on this occasion, and ... as ever, there were other people ... many others ... who were thought to be worthy of a mention, particularly for work at the Jamboree. However, choices had to be made.

SILVER LOUPES

The Silver Loupes were awarded to people who have made outstanding contributions to various Flatalistic and Discworld Events in recent years, both in public and 'behind the scenes'. Particular events that came to mind were the first Discworld Jamboree, held earlier in the summer, and the Auctions that are such a highlight of each Wincanton Event and Wadfest.

In alphabetical order, the silvers went to:

Alohura (A.J.) and Dragonlady (Kirstie) for their eye-popping double act in supporting (if that is the right word) our fortunate (?) Auctioneer Pat at both Wincanton and Wadfest events, ensuring that the auctions proceed smoothly and entirely without distraction ... and also their fundraising activities in shaking tins (well, occasionally, tins) at anyone who looks like they may still have cash left over following a visit to the shop ... and for their tireless efforts at the Jamboree.

NiDochartaigh (Aine) for organising many events during the Jamboree with only the trifling handicap of being in plaster from foot to eyebrows (well, nearly), whilst simultaneously ensuring that Bickaxe was kept under control ... and also for the large amount of good things (I am reliably informed) she does behind the scenes to make events such a success.

Nico (Nico Baines) for single-handedly setting up and organising meetings of the Wales & West Branch of The Society of Flatalists, and for making himself absolutely invaluable at the Jamboree by acting as a runner/gopher for those who were trying to 'organise' the events. Nico is one of our younger members, and his level of willingness and involvement is first class. It's a shame that Nico wasn't able to apply the same level of usefulness to his own organisation, as he wasn't at Hogswatch to collect his award ... apparently he FORGOT IT WAS ON! Yes Nico ... you can blush now.

GOLD LOUPES

The recipient of the Gold Award was a unanimous choice ... indeed, your Secretariat felt such recognition was long overdue to a person who has made an outstanding contribution for many, many years, but who has always remained in the background, a shadowy figure, rarely glimpsed in daylight, unfamiliar to most of you ... but, nevertheless, an absolute stalwart of all

that we hold dear.

Your Chairman asked someone who knows our recipient very well ... and who, for that very reason, has asked to remain anonymous ... for a short biography of this individual. Here it is

"Vincent Cowdrey walked through the door of an old shed at the bottom of sand quarry sometime in 1985. The shed was the studio of Bernard & Isobel Pearson, their pottery was called Clare Craft, and they made wizards. He had written to them from a college in Norfolk where he had been doing a ceramics course. When he started work he was, on paper, the most qualified potter working in the studios to date.

Tall, thin, shy and absolutely straight, Vincent is a man of few words but mighty deeds. There was not a job in the studio he could not do, but his real 'flame' was running the huge kilns they had in those far off days. That, and mould making. He took to that black art like a duck takes to wet stuff. He was taught by the best, not just in their workshops, but the best in England, and within a few years he surpassed his teacher. He worked in a studio producing some of the most intricate pieces of casting that were possible with the technology of the day. You can say he was instrumental in being part of a small team that turned hundreds of tons of good honest gypsum, that had been minding its own business since the dawn of time, into thousands and thousands of objects of dubious taste that cluttered mantelpieces and bookshelves all over the world.

When the Pearsons moved to Somerset, it was only natural than Vince moved here as well. He was given the choice, they were very fair about it, and he decided that he really liked his kneecaps where they were, and if that meant Somerset, well so be it.

Since when his skills have expanded even further to encompass the mystic art of stamp perforating. This came about simply because they could not find a printer who could perforate what they printed without a huge amount of palaver and thousands of sheets of paper going through their thundering presses. To purchase a perforator is difficult enough, but to run it when the instruction book is in Italian English is something else. So the machine was studied, the text books consulted, and after a desultory pull of the handle by a stout party (whose idea it was in the first place) the project was given over to Isobel and Vince. Less than a year later a very clever consultant in the stamp printing business examined a sheet of hand perforated stamps that Mr Cowdrey had produced, and announced it was impossible. No human eye could be that accurate, and certainly not on a hand press.

So there you have it. Potter, master mould maker, caster, maker, the man in the engine room, and a perforator supreme.

Are their faults? He is vegetarian, so no carrot is safe. He is tidy, so no depredation of his tools or the glue - goes unnoticed. He is picky, but that makes for a good job, and he is a fan of star trek, x-files, old SF films, and soundtracks. Strong, silent, and loyal, in earlier times he could have been a hero, or burnt at the stake for inventing Weetabix (he consumes tons of it). As it is he is a boon companion to the Pearson Tribe and a lynch pin wherever a lynch needs pinning.

Ladies & Gentlemen the Gold Loupe goes to VINCENT COWDREY.

We hope you will all agree that all the recipients are worthy winners indeed!

Your Secretariat would like to thank the Grand Secretary for producing the Awards and Citations, beautiful little objects of desire indeed. Thanks are also due to all the Members of The Society who have contributed to the continued success and growth of the Society and to Bernard & Isobel, and all the other wonderful folk who have made life so much fun!

Oh, and as always ... many thanks to Mr Pratchett too, without whom none of this would happen, and also for his most appropriate naming of our little Society ... I am sure it is no accident that we are A MAD Society of Flatalists.

Competition Results

The Journal 12 Competition invited you to justify to the Royal Bank of Ankh-Morpork why your account was overdrawn and explain why no penalty charge should be made, with special consideration given for brevity, wit and bare-faced cheek. It was good to see some new faces having a go.

Arie de Groot sent a letter suitably outraged but couched in moderate terms. He also offered the version of the same letter as abbreviated and mangled - by the Sto Lat clacks tower, which is not likely to get the response he may have hoped for.

John O Neill explained that he'd organised a Pie Festival attended by the notorious 'Buffet the Ham Pie Slayer' who ate all the pies, and he'd had to buy more. 'All this out of me own pocket!!! She even ate Dibbler's pies, with a smile on her face. It was horrible. And they didn't even come back up afterwards!'

Paul Beattie had a tale of matrimonial misunderstanding:

I was passing the Seamstress Guild and was invited in by a lady who was willing to undertake repairs to the buttons of my trouser fly while I wore them. During the repairs my wife entered just as the Seamstress was biting off the cotton. Later that day I discovered she had emptied our joint account and gone to her mother's.'

Heather Avigdor's marital problems took a more sinister twist:

'Lord Downey assured me that for a modest fee of \$1000 I would, how shall we say, no longer have to worry about alimony payments. As I went into overdraft so I would NEVER go into overdraft again, I should not have to pay a penalty.'

Darker still was Karen Richardson's dismay at being overdrawn: 'How can this be? I DIED last Thursday and was GRAVEROBBED by a bunch of disgruntled dwarves who are currently severing my digits one by one and sending them to the Post Master General to put him off his lunch.'

Narelle Cairns is always ready with a pot of glue and some glitter. Well, 'always ready' after a good deal of procrastination that is, so her entry didn't come to us 'in the flesh' as it wouldn't have arrived in time, but only as a photo. From Miss Lucy Akomega, 'Lady of 101 Fans', c/o The Pink Pussy Cat Club, it is written, appropriately, on a pink fan:

I realise my account is slightly overdrawn right now but I shall come around after work tonight to rectify this situation. Yours* etc

* For a suitable fee, subject to negotiation.'

More saucy dealings from David Bennett, who denies that the following was simply cut and pasted from his last communication to his bank:

I would like to remind you of the incident last month when I accidentally entered your

Boardroom whilst looking for the toilet. I recognised the young woman immediately as a well-known seamstress. I condescended to say nothing, knowing that the reputation of your institution relies on a perception of righteousness. However I am sure The Times would take far more interest in that sordid little event than I did. I trust you will now refund me immediately, whilst I calculate the interest chargeable to you.'

Peter Elliott had become the unwilling customer of two gentlemen from the Thieves Guild while he was on his way to make a 'charitable donation' to a young lady in Sweetheart Lane.

'They tuk AM\$75. Sew I writed a letre too the Asassasins and they wanted AM\$500 for eatch thiev (and 35p for stamps). I hope you will treet this matter with simpafy.'

Unlikely, Peter, but prizes for everyone.

The finalists are Per Stalby, Larry Hart, Jonty Hird, the Hyams, Martyn Ransom and Nigel Rogers. Per admitted that his entry 'was a little bit too snotted up in the excitement' so he deciphered it for us:

Recently I met a mr Dibbler who made me an offer I couldn't understand resist. I invested my savings in his SP(A)A* project. I was told selling water liquids from the river Ankh in bottles was the future and a wonderful business opportunity. After a week he needed more money, the taste had to be improved by adding some pork. Hence the overdraw. Please do not penalise a project that mr Dibbler tells me will profit all A-M. Or can I pay with a few SP(A)A bottles?'

* SP(A)A = Sanus Per Ankh Aquam

Larry Hart contributed two entries, one as the ubiquitous CMOT Dibbler, the other as Lord Havelock Vetinari:

'Since you are new to the Royal Bank of Ankh-Morpork, might I respectfully point you to Section 7, paragraph 6 of the Official Handbook:

"None of the penalty charges herewith mentioned will be applicable to the account of the Oblong Office, the current ruler of Ankh-Morpork, whosoever that shall be."

At this present time, I am the ruler of Ankh-Morpork and can supply relevant documents.'

Is it me, or has it gone cold? Jonty Hird also sent in two offerings including this example:

'Your letter informing me that my account is overdrawn by AM\$53,798, achieved instantly what physicians have spent weeks trying to do in relation to my acute constipation. It appears my wife, Martini Margarine (anytime, anyplace, anywhere, and spreads easily) believed that as she had some cheques left, the account was solvent, so as a surprise she bought me the Brass Bridge. This situation has been rectified by the Watch. Your penalty is excessive. I expect it's because your staff

have to buy bandoliers and masks for the sake of authenticity.'

Danny, Su & Josh Hyam also drew attention to the excessive penalty charge:

'Dear Young Man

Thank you for your recent correspondence informing me that, owing to a trip to the Artificer's Emporium, I have become overdrawn by 32p. It was kind of you to write with great expedience on such expensive paper using inks sourced from Djelibeybi, I assume, as the penalty for my misdemeanour seems to have cost me \$59.68. After reading a recent article in The Times revealing that our currency is underpinned by Golems, please find enclosed recompense for my excessive expenditure in the equivalent of \$60 in Golems. I look forward to baking for you in the future.' And accompanied it with two baked Golems. Unfortunately I haven't found a way of inserting a chem they'd be handy to have around the place. Martyn Ransom's response came in the person of Owlswick Jenkins:

T'm sorry to hear that the imps in the bank's new printing machine have overdrawn my templates for the new 'My Account' ledgers. I'm not sure who the penalty charge should be levied against, but can I propose that on my design of the new \$100 notes I just raise their face value by 0.01 pence, this should more than cover the costs involved.'

While Nigel Rogers took on the mantle of Mr Slant, President of the Guild of Lawyers:

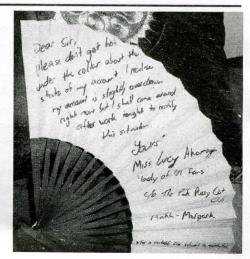
I, the undersigned, hereafter known as the party of the first part, would like to remind you, hereafter known as the party of the second part, that the party of the first part invited the party of the second part to the party of the first part's party to commemorate the launch of the Lawyers' Guild postage stamps.'

Thank goodness there was no sanity clause. Special prizes to all the finalists.

From the Competition.



From Miss Lucy Akomega, 'Lady of 101 Fans', c/o The Pink Pussy Cat Club, it is written, appropriately, on a pink fan:



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Your Editorial Team

Editor in Chief Mr Stanley Howler

Sub-editor and crystal ball gazer

Miss Hilary Daniels

Roving Reporters

Mr Darren Hill Mr Colin Woodhouse

Financial Editor

Mr Gavin Arnold

Art Editor and Celebrity Gossip Columnist

Mr Bernard Pearson

Special Otter

Not content with one special offer, with this issue we bring you two.

The Year of the Three Roses Proof Sheet

The Ankh-Morpork/Wincanton Twinning Anniversary Stamp Proof Sheet

Both priced at £6.00 each. More details are on the website, but to buy you will need the new password, which is:

FLORIBUNDA



Number

13

ALL ABOUT STAMPS FROM THE HOME OF STAMPS

2008

FREE WITH THIS ISSUE:

The Year of the Three Roses Stamp





If any of these items are missing from your Journal, please contact the editor, who will make the usual excuses.

Kindly address all correspondence, abuse, valedictory communications, or marriage proposals to:

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