



—THE—
COLLECTOR'S MISCELLANY

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THE EDITOR GREET'S YOU



DEAR READERS

It gives me great pleasure to be able again, after a lapse of over six years to pen you these few lines. I must first of all take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Birkbeck for the splendid manner in which he has conducted the little journal during the weary long drawn out years of the war, and those who have helped him by subscriptions, articles and assistance during this period.

This time, given the whole hearted support of collectors of old boys' books, it is my intention to devote the entire journal to their interests, save for an occasional article on the Juvenile Drama, two hobbies which are very closely related. My aim is to cover a period of one hundred years of old boys' books, from the "bloods" of Edward Lloyd, down to the final issues of the 'Magnet' and 'Gem', so that collectors of all periods will be catered for. Short articles and newsy paragraphs on old boys' books are always welcome and will be warmly appreciated.

Commencing with this issue I have fixed the subscription rate at 7/6 per year as it is my intention to make the 'Collectors' Miscellany' pay its own costs and also to make it a journal worthy of our hobby. So rally round boys and help me to make it the success that it deserves to be.

YOUR EDITOR

WHAT THEY WANT TO KNOW ?

- (R. S. MUMBY)—What is the title of the story in No. 805 of the 'Marvel'? Is it a "Jack, Sam and Pete", or a "Tom Sayers" story?
- (D. F. MACCLESFIELD)—Would like to see one of the trade lists of the late Mr. Barry Ono.
- (T. N. W. LIVERPOOL)—Requires information about 'Boys of Britannia', published by A. Ritchie & Co. about 1879. Not to be confused with Emmett's 'Sons of Britannia'.

The Collector's Miscellany

A journal for collectors of Old and Modern Boys' Books, "Bloods" and Penny Number Romances

No. 1 (5TH. SERIES)

OCTOBER, 1945

BOOKSHOPS AND BOOKSTALLS

BY JOSEPH PARKS



BOOKSHOPS and bookstalls have always had a fascination for me, be they the tiny newsagents' shop in a country village, their enterprising rival on a busy railway station, or the alluring bookstalls of the market place. I have still vivid recollections of a small village shop which sold in addition to books and periodicals, cigarettes, tobacco, confectionery and toys. This little shop, refulgent with the lingering old-time flavour of lavender, was presided over by two charming elderly maiden ladies. I can still visualise the rows of gaudy coloured picture books, depicting such early heroes of childhood as "Robinson Crusoe", "Tom Thumb", "Jack the Giant-killer", "Sinbad the Sailor", and many others.

Another little country newsagents' shop holds many happy memories for me, for it was there that I made my first acquaintance with the publications of Henderson, Brett, Harmsworth and the Aldine Company. 'Nuggets', 'Rob Roy', 'Wild West', 'Boys of the Empire', 'Surprise', 'Boys' Friend', 'Boys' Herald', 'Boys' Realm', 'Marvel', 'Pluck' and the 'Union Jack', 'Gem', 'Magnet' and 'Empire', 'Boys' Friend Library', 'Dick Turpin', 'Claude Duval', 'Robin Hood', 'Jack Sheppard', 'Boys' Own Library', 'O'er Land and Sea'; all these and many others claimed my attention at various periods. A feature of this newsagents was the large pictorial posters of the Aldine Co., beautifully reproduced in colours, announcing the issue of their various libraries. The 'Boys of the Empire' was fast drawing to its close when I

became acquainted with it, and I recollect that to secure its successor, the 'Boys of England', I had a five mile walk into town each week. Unfortunately this periodical had a very short existence.

Another little bookshop which I remember while residing in a small country town was the repository of every ill-fated boys' periodical of the period. I have forgotten the names of them all, but to me they seemed very excellent publications and worthy of success, but still, somehow or other, they could not survive. No doubt many of them were reprints from earlier journals. They were certainly good value for money, but apparently they did not appeal to the boys of that period.

The bookstalls of the market places in my locality were always a source of delight to me. I well remember the Brett remainders coming upon the market with numerous complete volumes of their penny and half-penny number romances, and quarterly volumes of the 'Boys of England', 'Boys Comic Journal', and 'Young Men of Great Britain', all sold for a few coppers. But our local supply did not last long; the stocks were soon exhausted and never replaced. The remainders of the Hogarth House publications I never saw, they do not seem to have got as far as our district. It was from these bookstalls that I first made acquaintance with the half-penny series of the 'Marvel' with their green covers, 'Pluck' in its yellow jacket, and the 'Union Jack' with its vivid violet (or should it be mauve) covers. Several of these were stitched together and sold at the price of a penny. There were also stacks of 'True Blue', 'Dick Turpin', 'Claude Duval', 'Jack Sheppard', 'Robin Hood', and 'Spring-heeled Jack'. By the way I never remember seeing this latter publication displayed in any bookshop, and of the twelve numbers published one has, and still does, elude me. Through these market stalls I secured many of the American five-cent libraries of the period, such as 'Jesse James', 'Deadwood Dick', 'Brave and Bold', 'Pluck and Luck', 'Nick Carter', and numerous others.

Oh those happy days of a bygone and carefree youth, gone alas for ever, but rekindled for a brief space by a perusal through the bookcase of a collection of these relics of happier days.

BRETT AND FOX—

OUTSTANDING PUBLISHERS

BY ARGET HARRIS



IT is many years since I first came into contact with the "Penny Dreadful," and I still keep in touch with them, contriving to spend many a happy hour with my old companions of boyhood days.

In those far off days, the most successful publisher was Edwin J. Brett, whose journals 'Boys' of England' (1866), 'Young Men of Great Britain' (1869), and 'Boy's Comic Journal' (1883), enjoyed a large circulation, they were well produced and finely illustrated, some very fine yarns appearing in their pages, one of the most popular being the 'Harkaway' series by Bracebridge Hemyng which appeared in the 'Boys' of England.' These were pirated by Frank Leslie and published by him in his 'Boys and Girls Weekly,' an American journal, other serials in this paper being also British. This journal was similar in size to ours, but our American cousins had to pay 2½d. per copy, whereas ours only cost one penny. Leslie induced Hemyng to come out to the States, where he wrote several fine tales for the 'Boys and Girls Weekly,' and 'Boys of America,' which was also run by Leslie. This latter periodical ran to 64 pages and cost 7½d. It contained the "Scrapegrace" series by this brilliant author.

Another author who contributed to Brett's journals was R. Justyn Lambe, whose fine historical romances helped to a large extent in building up Brett's fortune. His "Armourer's Son" ('Boy's Comic Journal'), "Traitor's Gate" ('Boys' of England'), "Hunchback of St. Pauls" ('Boys' of England') were among his best stories.

After Brett's death his executors carried on the business for the benefit of the family until it was transferred into a limited company, new premises being opened at 6 West Harding Street. After some time trade declined, and a new company was formed, with a capital of £5,000, the headquarters being at 67 Long

Acre. The new firm traded at a loss, and went into liquidation. The failure was put down to severe competition, and a decline for this class of journal, and to our great regret the journals of Edwin J. Brett faded out in December 1909.

Charles Fox was Brett's keenest rival for the support of the boys of that generation. He soon had three journals in publication, 'The Boy's Standard' which enjoyed a circulation not far short of the 'Boys' of England', 'The Boy's Leisure Hour', and the 'Boy's Champion'. One of Fox's principal writers was E. Harcourt Burrage, whose "Handsome Harry" appeared in an early number of 'The Boy's Standard', later to be followed by the "Ching Ching" series. Without doubt, with the possible exception of "Jack Harkaway", Burrage's romance has been more widely read on both sides of the Atlantic than any other. Some fine writers contributed to Fox's journals, J. J. G. Bradley; Frank Mercer; Charlton; Vane St. John; Ralph Rollington and Charles Stevens. His illustrators were H. K. Browne (Phiz); Harry Maguire; Robert Prowse and G. Tressider. Some of his illustrations were the best that have appeared in any boys' journals, being engraved by W. H. Webbe, and J. Gooding. Fox published some of the best tales that had appeared in the early Emmett journals, and also re-issued some of his older stories. The stories in the Brett journals were mild in comparison with Fox's, and these included pirate and highwaymen yarns. Perhaps the following pirate titles will be of interest to the older readers. "Paul Jones the pirate, terror of the sea"; "Morgan the Buccaneer, the scourge of the Spanish Main"; "Lionel of the sea, or the days of Captain Kydd"; "Lions and Tigers, the pirates of the Pacific". I believe the above stirring yarns kept the circulation of 'The Boy's Standard' approximately 75,000 copies weekly.

The following lines by the late Barry Ono will perhaps not be out of place.

"Then Charles Fox with 'Boy's Standard' came
 'Boy's Leisure Hour' was far from tame
 Ah me! for boys, these were the times
 'Three Fingered Jack' with all his crimes
 The list is long, I fain would tarry
 'Ching Ching', and far famed 'Handsome Harry'".

I have only mentioned two of the numerous publishers who flourished in the seventies and eighties, all whom issued never forgotten yarns which brought a little sunshine into the lives of the boys of that period.

POST-WAR REFLECTIONS

BY JOHN MEDCRAFT



WELL, it's over at last. No more the grim terror of total war, the whine of the siren, the harsh staccato roar of the flying bomb or the devilish V2 rocket. Plenty of work and worry ahead but we can now enjoy our leisure and our hobbies in peace once again.

Old boy's book collecting, in common with practically all peacetime pursuits, suffered partial eclipse during the war. Many well known figures have passed on and we shall miss such stalwarts as Barry Ono, Arthur E Waite, James Madison, R. R. Scales, F. W. Strickland and J. W. Rhodehouse to mention just a few. Several large collections and innumerable smaller lots and odd items have been destroyed by enemy action while the very necessary demand for paper has been even more destructive than in the previous war. One can picture the anguish of the returned soldier, sailor or airman upon finding that his wife or parents, in mistaken zeal, had cleared out his precious hoard of books. This has frequently happened and it was with lively recollection of such incidents in 1914-18 that I decided, at the commencement of the war, to buy and store as many books and boy's papers as possible from the Lloyd of a hundred years ago down to the modern 'Gem' and 'Magnet.'

In this I was completely successful for amongst my numerous deals were several large purchases from waste paper merchants of considerable business acumen, so I can justly claim to have preserved many story papers for future collectors. But, strange to relate, instead of ending the war with a warehouseful I had practically nothing when V.E. day arrived. Although languishing in 1939-41, old boy's book collecting picked up remarkably later and the demand for all classes, particularly those of the past 30 years, had increased enormously. Even recent

issues dating back less than 10 years, which normally would have been in the cheap back number class, were being bought at fancy prices.

Our American and Canadian cousins were also actively collecting and of the 140 or more parcels which I despatched across the Atlantic during the war, only one was lost; a remarkable record and a tribute to the safety of our mails and the men who guarded them.

Auction sale rooms carried on almost as usual and several well known collections were disposed of including those of the late C. A. Ransome, the late W. Roberts formerly Art Sales correspondent to the 'Times', Dr. Hubert Norman and the late Sir Hugh Walpole. When the first part of the Ransome collection came up a few days before the outbreak of war the sale was but sparsely attended and prices ruled low. I secured several wonderful bargains such as every collector dreams of but rarely obtains, but it was another story when the second part was sold at Sothebys in November. The "bore war" was on and jitters had vanished, the sale room was crowded and Barry Ono, who had been stranded in Egypt and missed the first sale, was in attendance and on the warpath. What happened on that day is well known but few if any are aware of the inner history of that historic conflict. It may be told one day but not now.

During the last ten months of the war when London in general and Ilford in particular was having a rough time with flying bombs and rockets, I received several letters from collector friends living in healthier localities, who expressed concern at the possible fate of this or that section of my collection in the event of, though they all put it ever so discreetly, boiled down to — if I came to an unpleasantly sticky end. To which I replied, that all this had been foreseen and covered as indeed it had for the danger in those grim days was very real and very near.

It is saddening to reflect that many a fine collection which

has taken a lifetime to amass and given much congenial work and endless pleasure in the garnering, is on the death of the owner, sold and scattered far and wide. Not so the fine Barry Ono collection which goes to the British Museum. Originally intended for the London Museum, it was declined as not being of sufficient London interest, which surprised me for all books were printed and published in London and included "Sweeney Todd", "Wild Boys of London", "Night Hawks of London", "Merry Wives of London", "Jolly Dogs of London", "London Errand Boy", "Life in London", "Work Girls of London" and many more, all of them rare, with an unquestionable London interest. However, perhaps lack of space was the deciding factor so the British Museum gain.

My own collection has been considerably enriched during the war by the acquisition of many fine items and runs of rare journals, the best, in my estimation, being "The String of Pearls; or, the Barber of Fleet Street", "Moonlight Jack", "Three Fingered Jack", "School on the Sea", the first 8 vols. of 'Our Young Folk's Weekly Budget' and a complete file of 'Ching-Ching's Own'. As all collectors know, the fewer books one needs, the harder it becomes to locate these elusive items but the joy at rounding up one or more is proportionately greater.

The paper restrictions, which ended the careers of the majority of the modern boy's papers, has been indirectly responsible for the many new collectors whom we cordially welcome into our circle. True their interests are remote from mine and those of other boys of the older brigade and our most cherished possessions would probably fail to arouse a single responsive throb in their breasts while I could hardly be expected to enthuse over 'Nelson Lee', 'Sexton Blake' and the 'Champion'. But after all, we collect the papers which thrilled us at our most impressionable age and this sentimental appeal is the basis of our hobby.

I can even visualise a Barry Ono or Frank Jay of 40 or 50 years hence gloating over sets of the 'Wizard', 'Hotspur' and 'Adventure' although such a thought is enough to make poor old Barry turn in his grave.

We welcome Joseph Parks back to the helm of the good old 'Collector's Miscellany' once again and if all collectors pull together and back him up we should make this little magazine a worthy organ of our hobby.

THE GOLDEN AGE

BY WM. H. GANDER



"FOR us, at any rate, this war will not be really over until the first volume of 'Chums' is back in the book stores".

It is with those words that one who signs himself with the initials "F.B.W." begins an article that appeared on the Editorial Page of the 'Winnipeg Free Press' (Winnipeg, Canada), dated July 19th, 1945.

In it F.B.W. tells of discovering, hidden in a corner of his bookcase, a volume of 'Chums'. He refers to 'Chums' as being also issued in a weekly edition, so it is to be presumed that his volume is more than fifteen years old.

What fortunate individuals we are, to be sure, F.B.W. and I! He looks into a dim recess of his bookcase and there he finds a long forgotten volume of 'Chums'. And I, just a few weeks ago, walked into my favourite secondhand bookshop and saw, right before me, a copy of the 1918-19 volume of the same boys' paper. And priced at only a dollar, too.

With his volume of 'Chums' at hand, F.B.W. can count himself among those few fortunate individuals who have found a never-failing fountain of youth, or if not that, then a near approach to it. For there is, I am certain, no way to re-capture those happy, halcyon days of the golden age of youth to compare with browsing through a long-lost volume of one's favourite boyhood paper.

Comparatively few kept volumes of 'Chums', 'B.O.P.', or 'The Boys' Friend', or others of their boyhood weekly papers until they realized their real worth. And but few in the entire English speaking world make an effort in later life to recapture their long-lost youth by hunting for copies of them. F.B.W. is

fortunate in that he doesn't have to hunt for his. It was right at hand. But, that being the case, he has missed the opportunity of experiencing a real thrill ; that of recovering, after many years a volume—actually the same volume—that was carelessly parted with when the decision was made that it was time to put such childish things behind him.

To but a very few that thrill has come, and I am numbered among them. It was back in 1921 that I handed on, to someone unknown to me personally, several volumes of 'The Boys' Friend.' And it was in 1940, having come to the conclusion that my dearest desire was to obtain them again, that I advertised in the local paper in the Manitoba city in which I used to live. And, amazing though it may seem, I had a reply to my advertisement, and got back those long lost volumes, and with them a glimpse of the days that are gone.

But that experience of mine was eclipsed by those of others. Early in 1939 I obtained a large assortment of 'Boys' Friends' and 'Magnet Libraries' from a collector in Boston, Massachusetts, and then put him in touch with a collector in London, England. The items I hadn't wanted were shipped to the London collector, who, upon looking them over found some that were being looked for by a correspondent of his. One of the volumes was sent on, and one can imagine the pleased surprise of Mr. D.—shall I call him? at receiving it. But that feeling would be replaced by one of amazement, for, when he examined his prize more closely, the fact dawned upon him that this volume of 'The Boys of the Empire,' this very identical volume, was one that he had bought as a boy fifty years earlier, and sold with the rest of his collection in 1908!

What a dither he would be in! Posthaste he wrote asking if there were any more. And there were, two more from his own original collection. Who said it was a small world?

Another correspondent now living in Vancouver, had a somewhat parallel experience when he received, not long ago, and from the same London collector, a volume of 'The Gem Library' that he had himself bound, as a boy in Brighton, England, back in 1919, and with which he had later parted.

So it will be seen that F.B.W., by finding that volume of 'Chums' in his bookcase, has initiated himself into a charmed circle where youthful days are re-lived, and, the unexpected may happen any day, but unfortunately, seldom does.



THOSE WERE THE DAYS

BY F. W. WEBB

POLLOCKS', the home of the Juvenile Drama was well known to me in my early boyhood for I was born, and lived close by for many years. I well remember my first purchase of the "Miller and his Men" and the fine penny cakes of watercolours which Pollocks' sold us boys to colour the sets with. I visited it last, in May 1944, just before it finally closed down—another link gone. Its popularity was, I think, largely due to its close proximity to the old Britannia Theatre, a few doors away, when this closed down local interest in toy theatres waned.

Pollocks', however, had a serious rival, for the Halfpenny 'Marvel' appeared in 1893, followed the next year by the 'Union Jack' and 'Pluck'. Later the 'Boys' Friend' appeared. Well we couldn't buy everything with our Saturday halfpenny, so stages and characters had to go and we transferred our affections to the "Monarch of the Marsh" or "Sexton Blake".

Between Pollocks' and the Britannia Theatre was a narrow turning, Pimlico Walk. Here I discovered an Eldorado for there was a dirty little shop devoted to secondhand "bloods", publishers' remainders' 'Marvels', 'True Blues', 'Deadwood Dicks', 'Harkaways', etc. "Broad Arrow Jack" was my first purchase here. I loved that one, though the jogle made my flesh creep. "Handsome Harry", "The Lambs of Littlecote" and "Tom Tartar" I discovered later, and a treasure in the Aldine 'Life and Adventure Library', "Happy Jack the Rover". I believe it was by Burrage and illustrated as only Robert Prowse knew how. A fine yarn, Marryat could not have bettered it.

I took the 'Boys' Friend' in for years, and well remember "Bully, Fag and Hero" by Chas. Mansford, a marvellous ha'porth. As the years went by other interests cropped up and the old

"bloods" gave way to more serious reading, also they deteriorated sadly and many faded out altogether. I have collected a few of my old favourites lately and am astonished to find what real literary merit many of them have, combined with the marvellous illustrations by Robert Prowse and Harry Macquire. Truly it was a wonderful age of periodical literature and I am not surprised that they are collected.

About five years ago I discovered an old friend in "Sweeney Todd". My interest was aroused and in a moment I was a boy again, back in the old summerhouse at the end of the garden, friend "Sweeney" making my blood curdle, as he used to do in the dear old, never-to-be-forgotten days of long ago.

AN EXTRACT FROM

THE STRING OF PEARLS

CHAPTER I

BY THOMAS PREST

Edward Lloyd 1850



THE barber himself, was a long, low-jointed, ill-put-together sort of fellow, with an immense mouth, and such huge hands and feet that he was, in his way, quite a natural curiosity, and what was more wonderful considering his trade, there never was seen such a head of hair as Sweeney Todd's. In truth it was a most terrific head of hair; and Sweeney Todd kept all his combs in it

some people said his scissors likewise.

He had a short disagreeable kind of unmirthful laugh which came in at all sorts of odd times when nobody else saw anything to laugh at at all, and which sometimes made people start again, especially when they were being shaved, and Sweeney Todd would stop short in that operation to indulge in one of these cachinatory effusions. It was evident that the re-

membrance of some very strange and out-of-the-way joke must occasionally fit across him, and when he gave his hyena-like laugh, it was so short, so sudden, striking upon the ear for a moment and then gone, that people had been known to look up to the ceiling, then on the floor, and all around them, to know from whence it had come, scarcely supposing it possible that it proceeded from mortal lips. Mr. Todd squinted a little to add to his charms but for all that he did a most thriving business and was considered by his neighbours to be a well to do sort of man.

It was so handy for the young students in the Temple to pop over to Sweeney Todd's to get their chins new rasped ; and so that from morning to night he drove a good business.

There was only one thing that seemed in any way to detract from the great prudence of Sweeney Todd's character, and that was that he rented a large house of which he occupied nothing but the shop and parlour, leaving the upper part entirely useless and obstinately refusing to let it on any terms whatever.

Such was the state of things in A.D. 1785 as regarded Sweeney Todd. The day is drawing to a close and a small drizzling kind of rain is falling so that there are not many passengers in the streets, and Sweeney Todd is sitting in his shop looking keenly in the face of a boy, who stands in an attitude of trembling subjection before him.

"You will remember" said Sweeney Todd, and he gave his countenance a most horrible twist as he spoke, "you will remember Tobias Ragg that you are now my apprentice, that you have of me had board, washing and lodging, with the exception that you don't sleep here, that you take your meals at home, and that your mother, Mrs. Ragg, does your washing which she may very well do, being a laundress in the Temple and making no end of money ; as for lodging, you lodge here, you know, very comfortably in the shop all day. Now are you not a happy dog ?" "Yes, sir" said the boy timidly.

"You will acquire a first rate profession, quite as good as the law, which your mother tells me she would have put you to only that a little weakness of the head-piece unqualified you. And now, Tobias, listen to me and treasure up every word I say."

"Yes, sir."

(continued)

SALE EXCHANGE WANTED

Advertisement Rates 1d. per word (2 cents)

3 insertions at the rate of 2

Wanted Henderson's Wild Wests, Aldine Buffalo Bills 1900 to 1910, O'er Land and Seas. Also correspondence invited on Buffalo Bill stories published in above Libraries. P. Smith, Mumby, Nr. Alford, Lincs.

Wanted numbers or volumes Emmett's Young Britain. Will buy or exchange similar old boys' papers for them. Want also an odd number Fox's Boy's Champion Journal for my specimen collection. Wearing, 17 Worcester Road, Bootle, Liverpool.

Correspondence welcomed on old boys' papers by Alfred Horsey, 60 Salcombe Road, Walthamstow, London, E. 17. Particularly interested in early Magnets and Gems and Chuckles comic. 3

Wanted always by collector as under, Juvenile Drama or Toy Theatre Sheets and books of any description. Some for exchange. Write BM/CDW, London, W.C. 1.

Reckless Ralph's Dime Novel Round-up. A monthly magazine devoted to the collection, preservation and literature of the old-time dime and nickel novels, libraries and popular story papers. Published by Ralph P. Cummings, Box 75, Fisherville, Massachusetts, U.S.A. Price \$1.00 a year; 10 cents a copy.

Story Paper Collector an amateur paper devoted to old boys' books and sent free to anyone interested by the editor W. H. Gander, P.O. Box 60, Transcona, Manitoba, Canada.

Exchange Tom Wildrake's Schooldays, complete copy bound in green cloth, Diamond Library No. 63, Magnet Nos. 1610, 1612, Black Bess Library (Newnes) No. 7. Wanted old boys' papers. J. Parks, 2 Irvin Avenue, Saltburn-by-Sea, Yorks.

Nineteenth Century Peep-show a monthly paper no sentimental collector can afford to miss. \$1.00 a year, 10 cents a copy (nickel novels not overlooked). Particulars from F. T. Singleton, 2000 B S.W. Red Rd., Coral Gables 34, Florida, U.S.A.

Will exchange advertising space with all collectors' publications.

SALE EXCHANGE WANTED

Advertisement Rates 1d. per word (2 cents)
3 insertions at the rate of 2

Wanted All classes of Penny Dreadfuls and old boy's journals issued from 1836 to 1900. Also Amalgamated Press, Henderson and Aldine publications prior to 1914. Anything from whole collections to single items purchased at fair prices. I particularly want the following: Skeleton Horseman, Skeleton Crew, Wild Boys of Paris, Lion Limb, Lightning Dick, Ivan the Terrible, Turpin and Bess, May Turpin, Dance of Death, Night Hawks of London, Jenny Diver, Outsiders of Society, Spring Heeled Jack, all versions, Wild Will, Tom Turpin, Morgan the Buccaneer, Black Wolf, Cheeky Charlie, Boy Rover, Socialist Girl, Nickelas Nickleberry, Tyburn Tree, Boy's Standard, Sons of Merry England, Boy's Leisure Hour, Boy's Champion, Young Gentlemen of Britain, Young Briton, Boys of the Isles, Young Britannia, Boy's Miscellany, Rover's Log, Bad Boy's Paper, Jack Harkaway's Journal for Boys. Top price paid for first 100 nos. of "Lot-o-Fun" published by James Henderson, 1906-7 or any odd nos. Hundreds of duplicates for sale. State wants. John Medcraft, 64 Woodlands Road, Ilford, Essex.

The Collector's Guide established in 1929, is Canada's premier amateur magazine. Four to eight large pages every issue, press printed, well illustrated. Regular contributors include Del. O. Gilbert, (Art, Antiques, Curios), Jan Steel, (Literary Notes), Leslie Booth, (illustrations in lino), James D. Weir, (Match-box Labels), David Shaw, (Stamps), Earle K. Peters, (Cigarette Packets), Melvin Duncan, (Old Boys' Books), Leonard Rivers, (Horse Brasses), etc. etc. No. 106, Vol. 15 now on sale 1/-. Four issues (as published) 5/-. Advert. rates 1d. per word one insertion. Display adverts. 5/- column inch. No free space, and no free copies. English edition from A. C. Cleeve Sculthorpe, Printer, 82 Lichfield Road, Coleshill, C. Warwickshire. This has one of the largest circulations in amateur journalism.

Wanted odd numbers of Fox's Boy's Standard, Boy's Leisure Hour, Boy's Champion, odd numbers of Boys of the Empire (coloured), and Emmett's journals. Must be clean, state price, Harris, 19 Mt. Pleasant Dowlais, Glam.

Wanted Boy's Comic, Boys of England, Young Men of Great Britain, Boy's World, Family Herald, Bow Bells. Report fully. A. W. Lawson, 15 Charles Square, Hoxton, N. 1.

Wanted Tom Tartar, Hardiboy James, Lambs Littlecote, Aldine Life Adventure, Frank Reade, Jack Wright, Spring Heeled Jack, True Blues, Boy's Friend Threepenny Libraries, Webb, Mornington, Brunswick Park Road, New Southgate.

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