

Newsboy

EDITOR

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1214 W. College Ave.

Jacksonville, Ill. 62650



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Monthly Newsletter of
the HORATIO ALGER
SOCIETY. The World's
Only Publication Devoted
to That Wonderful
World of Horatio Alger.



Founded 1961 by Forrest Campbell & Kenneth Butler



One of those in attendance at the twelfth annual convention of the Horatio Alger Society—held last May in Rosemont, Illinois—was Mrs. Florence Ogilvie Schnell, granddaughter of John Stuart Ogilvie, publisher of several of Alger's works (including Tony, The Hero and Tom, The Bootblack).

Above is a picture of Ogilvie, taken around 1900 in front of his home in Brooklyn, New York. Besides permitting Newsboy to print this picture of her grandfather, Mrs. Schnell has written a reminiscent account of his life, which begins on page seven of this month's issue. (Photograph from the collection of Florence Ogilvie Schnell).

HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY

BOOK MART

To further the philosophy of Horatio Alger, Jr., and to encourage the spirit of Strive and Succeed that for half a century guided Alger's undaunted heroes — lads whose struggles epitomized the Great American Dream and flamed hero ideals in countless millions of young Americans.

OFFICERS

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Newsboy, the official organ of the Horatio Alger Society, is published monthly (bimonthly January-February and June-July) and is distributed to HAS members. Membership fee for any twelve month period is \$10.00. Cost for single issues of Newsboy is \$1.00 apiece.

Please make all remittances payable to the Horatio Alger Society. Membership applications, renewals, changes of address, claims for missing issues, and orders for single copies of current or back numbers of Newsboy should be sent to the Society's Secretary, Carl T. Hartmann, 4907 Allison Drive, Lansing, Michigan 48910.

A subject index to the first ten years of Newsboy (July, 1962 - June, 1972) is available for \$1.50 from Carl Hartmann at the above address.

Newsboy recognizes Ralph D. Gardner's Horatio Alger Or, The American Hero Era, published by Wayside Press, 1964, as the leading authority on the subject.

Manuscripts relating to Horatio Alger's life and works are solicited, but the editor reserves the right to reject submitted material.

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The listing of Alger books in this department is free to HAS members. Please list title, publisher, condition, and price.

Offered by Joseph N. Kellas, 156 Rosewood Drive, West Seneca, N. Y. 14224.

Tom, The Bootblack. This book is volume I of Alger's "Do and Dare" Series. It is the first issue under the new title as described by Ralph Gardner on page 130 of his Road to Success, and has all points as described on page 124 of same volume. Published by J. S. Ogilvie & Co., 29 Rose Street, New York, in 1880. Green cloth, 258 pages, plus ads. OPEN TO BIDS ONLY. Money refunded if not as described. Xerox of important pages on request - send \$0.50 to cover cost, which may be applied toward purchase price. Condition fair to good. Shows signs of age, but tight and intact.

The Western Boy, published by G. W. Carleton & Co./Street & Smith/American News Co., 1878. First edition, light brown, black printing, has all points as listed by Gardner. OPEN TO BIDS ONLY, minimum bid is \$100.00. Xerox of vital identification areas on request, send \$0.50 to cover cost, which may be applied to purchase price. Condition good.

Our Young Folks, vol. II, July, 1866. Contains "How Johnny Bought a Sewing Machine," by Alger. Book has 772 pages, Alger story on pages 482-487. Cover very good, contents good. \$25.00.

The Telegraph Boy, first edition, Loring, 1879. Condition good, some fading along spine, \$25.00

Mark, The Match Boy, Loring, 1869. Not a first edition, but an early state. Has 319 Washington Street address. Cover is fair, has small tears along top and bottom of spine. Contents good. \$15.00.

The Erie Train Boy, American Publishers Corp., Linwood edition as described by Gardner on page 64 of Road to Success. Condition good, but pages have yellowed with age. Dedication dated December 25- 96. \$20.00.

Ralph Raymond's Heir, early Lupton edition, circa 1892. Has address of 72-76 Walker Street. Second short story in back - "Dr. Winscombe's Sacrifice." Condition good, \$15.00.

Bound to Rise	C-P	G	\$4.50
Try and Trust	C-P	G	4.50
Jack's Ward	C-P	G	4.50
Helping Himself	HTC	G	8.00
(has copyright of 1886, P&C)			
The Young Outlaw	P&C	F	3.00
(cover loose, dedication, 1881)			
Out for Business	G&D	G-Vg	7.50
Nelson, The Newsboy	G&D	P	2.50
Luke Walton	Mersh.	F-G	2.50
Brave and Bold	Mersh.	G	4.00
H. Carter's Legacy	Mersh.	Vg	5.00
Tom, The Bootblack	McLough.	F	2.00
Tom, The Bootblack	McLough.	G	4.00
M. Mason's Victory	Burt	G	12.50
(first edition, 1899)			
Frank Fowler	Burt	F	5.00
(first hard back edition, 1887)			
The Errand Boy	Burt	G	10.00
(first hard back after serialization)			
Joe's Luck	Burt	G	7.50
(first hard cover)			

The following are early A. L. Burts, but are not first editions: The Errand Boy, G, 4.00; The Errand Boy, F, 3.00; Tom, The Bootblack, G, 4.00. Frank Fowler, P, free.

Slow and Sure	JCW	G	\$7.50
W. Sherwood's Pro.	JCW	F	5.00
Helping Himself	New Werner	G	3.00
Young Acrobat	Hurst	F	2.00

Horatio Alger; Or, The American Hero Era, by R. D. Gardner, autographed by author with d. j. \$35.00.

Joseph has many, many more Algers for sale. These include paperbacks and magazines, and editions of Street and Smith, John C. Winston, A. L. Burt, Hurst, Donohue, and New York Book.

Most are priced between \$0.50 and \$2.50. Please send self-addressed envelope with 26¢ in stamps on it for list. In ordering books, remit amount stated, plus 21¢ for the first book, 9¢ for each additional book. There is no postage charge for orders over \$20.00.

If books are not satisfactory in every way, they may be returned at Joseph's expense with no difficulty and your money will be refunded in full. PHONE NUMBER - (716) 674-3442.

Offered by Jack Schorr, 853 So. Lemon, Anaheim, California 92805. The following books are priced to move. No attempt was made to ascertain if Loring's were first or second states, nor were they checked for missing illustrations or minor defects. Please add 15¢ per book for postage.

Strive and Succeed	P&C	G+	\$15.00
Luck and Pluck	P&C	G+	15.00
Bound to Rise	P&C	G+	15.00
Fame and Fortune	P&C	G	10.00
(fly leaf missing)			
Young Outlaw	P&C	G+	15.00
Fame and Fortune	P&C	G+	15.00
Risen from the Ranks	P&C	G+-Vg	15.00
Paul, The Peddler	Loring	F	7.50
Ben, The Luggage Boy	Loring	G+	15.00
Try and Trust	P&C	G	7.50
Bound to Rise	P&C	G	7.50
Struggling Upward	P&C	G	7.50
(beehive edition)			
Try and Trust	P&C	G	7.50
Bound to Rise	P&C	G	7.50
The Store Boy	HTC	G	7.50
H. Carter's Legacy	Loring	F-G	7.50
Rufus and Rose	P&C	G+	7.50
Rough and Ready	Loring	G+	20.00
Rough and Ready	Loring	F-G	10.00
Ned Newton	McKay	G+	7.50
The Western Boy	T&T	G+	15.00
(no title page)			
The Young Adventurer	Loring	G+	20.00
Luck and Pluck	Loring	G	15.00
Rough and Ready	Loring	G+	15.00
The Young Outlaw	Loring	G+	25.00
Ben, The Luggage Boy	Loring	G+	20.00
T. Temple's Career	Burt	Vg	12.00
(deluxe edition, 1886)			
Joe's Luck	Burt	Vg	12.00
(deluxe edition, 1887)			

Bertha's Xmas Vision	Hurst	G	\$10.00	Ben's Nugget	P&C	F-G	\$5.00
Lester's Luck	HTC	G	7.50	Digging for Gold	HTC	F-G	5.00
(new fly leaf inserted)				The Western Boy	T&T	G-	10.00
Facing the World	P&C	G+	15.00	(no frontispiece)			
Helen Ford	Loring	G+	25.00	Strong and Steady	P&C	G+	15.00
M. Manning's Mission	Burt	Vg	12.00	Bob Burton	P&C	G	7.50
(deluxe edition, 1905)				(Beehive edition)			
In A New World	P&C	G+	20.00	Sink or Swim	HTC	G+	7.50
Do and Dare	P&C	G	12.00	Luck and Pluck	HTC	G+	10.00
(front fly leaf replaced)				H. Carter's Legacy	HTC	G+	10.00
The Disagreeable Woman	Fine		20.00	Bound to Rise	HTC	G+	10.00
(xeroxed copy, blue binding)				H. Carter's Legacy	JCW	Vg	7.50
Frank and Fearless	HTC	G+	15.00	Tattered Tom	Loring	Vg	20.00
The Store Boy	P&C	G+	15.00	(hole in back hinge)			
Struggling Upward	P&C	G+-Vg	15.00	Julius, The Street Boy	Loring	Vg	20.00
Luke Walton	P&C	G	10.00	Try and Trust	Loring	G+	20.00
(top hinge worn - above three P&C				Risen from the Ranks	Loring	G+	20.00
editions are beehive ones)				Slow and Sure	Loring	G+	20.00
Luke Walton	P&C	G+	15.00	Phil, The Fiddler	Loring	G+	20.00
(inside hinge split, beehive edition)				Ben, The Luggage Boy	Loring	F-G	10.00
Canal Boy to Pres.	And.	Vg	15.00	Phil, The Fiddler	Loring	Vg	20.00
Farm Boy to Senator	Ogilvie	Vg+	20.00	C. Codman's Cruise	Loring	G-	20.00
Ben Bruce	Burt	G+	10.00	Ragged Dick	Loring	G-	20.00
T. Thatcher's Fortune	Burt	G+	7.50	Paul, The Peddler	Loring	F-G	10.00
(fly leaf missing - two above are				Mark, The Match Boy	Loring	G+	15.00
Burt deluxe editions)				(no front fly leaf)			
Timothy Crump's Ward	fine		15.00	Slow and Sure	Loring	F-G	10.00
(maroon binding - xeroxed copy)				Brave and Bold	Burt	G+	12.50
The Train Boy	Burt	Vg+	12.50	(deluxe edition, no date)			
The Errand Boy	Burt	G	10.00	Risen from the Ranks	P&C	G+	7.50
Tom, The Bootblack	Burt	Vg	12.00				
Frank Fowler	Burt	Vg	12.00				
B. Brook's Adventures	Burt	G+	7.50				
Only an Irish Boy	Burt	G+	10.00				
Adrift in New York	Burt	Vg	12.00				
(above seven books are deluxe eds.)							
Lost at Sea	Mersh.	G+	12.00				
Sink or Swim	Loring	G+-Vg	20.00				
Slow and Sure	Loring	G	15.00				
Ben, The Luggage Boy	Loring	G+	20.00				
Tattered Tom	JCW	G+	7.50				
Fame and Fortune	Loring	G+	15.00				
(small tear, tip of spine)							

The following are all Hurst miniatures.

The Cash Boy, G, 5.00; Bound to Rise, G, 5.00; Andy Gordon, Vg, 5.00; Luke Walton, Vg+, 5.00; Risen from the Ranks, G, 5.00; Risen from the Ranks, G+, 5.00.

Frank's Campaign	P&C	G+	\$15.00
Do and Dare	P&C	G+	15.00
Risen from the Ranks	P&C	G	15.00
Facing the World	HTC	F-G	5.00

Russell Wells, Sr., 20616 Powers, Dearborn Heights, Michigan 48125 has a 31 volume Alger collection for sale for \$150.00. Among the publishers are four Coates editions, one Loring (an excellent copy of Jack's Ward), and six Burts). Contact Mr. Wells if you are interested.

Louis Bodnar, Jr., 1502 Laurel Ave., Chesapeake, Va. 23325 has a number of boys' books for sale. Highest price is \$1.15. If interested, contact Mr. Bodnar. (He is looking for Street and Smith paperbacks by Fred Thorpe).

Offered by Chester Kennedy, 81 Pinnacle Road, Plainville, Conn. 06062.

Tattered Tom	P&C	Vg	\$7.00
Ragged Dick	JCW	Vg	4.00
The Store Boy	JCW	Vg	4.00
Wait and Hope	Burt	Ex	2.00
Farm Boy to Senator	Caldwell	Ex	10.00
Young Captain Jack	G&D	Vg	8.00
(missing title page)			

Ernie Mansmann, 6039 Edgewood Terrace, Alexandria, Virginia 22307, needs the following Winston books with the shoe shine boy on the spine to complete his collection: Luck and Pluck, Tattered Tom, Victor Vane, Young Circus Rider. Contact Mr. Mansmann if you have any you wish to sell.

Abbreviations used in this month's BOOK MART: Ex = Excellent, G = Good, Vg = Very good, F = Fair, G+ (Good plus) signifies that condition is a little bit better than just "good." G- (Good minus) shows that condition is a little bit worse than "good." HTC = Henry T. Coates, Mersh. = Mershon, JCW = John C. Winston, P&C = Porter and Coates, T&T = Thompson and Thomas, And. = Anderson, McLough. = McLoughlin, and G&D = Grosset and Dunlap.

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HAS BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING
Rosemont, Ill. May 6, 1976

Secretary's Report: As of above date, HAS has 184 members, plus ten library members. A year ago the Society numbered 215 members plus five libraries. Society Secretary Carl Hartmann attributed the decrease of members to the dues increase.

President Bob Bennett announced that the Horatio Alger Society's By-laws will be rewritten, and that all personal pronouns referring to sex will be deleted.

Editor's Report: Jack Bales urged members to contribute material for the Newsboy.

Financial Report: HAS Treasurer Dale Thomas announced that the cash balance on hand as of May 8, 1975 was \$72.05. Total receipts for the year amounted to \$2,275.10. That plus the above figure gives an amount of \$2,347.15.

Disbursements for the year amounted to \$1,942.77, which leaves a cash balance on hand as of May 6, 1976, of \$404.38. (Any member desiring an itemized report of the above financial record can write to your editor).

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1976 AUCTION REPORT

A feature of the annual banquet at HAS conventions is the auction of donated items, with all proceeds going to the Society's Treasury. Ralph Gardner again acted as auctioneer for the third annual auction at the convention in Rosemont, Illinois last May. Following is a list of items-donors-buyers. The auction brought in more than \$600, and we thank all donors and buyers who helped make this event a success!

Stratemeyer portrait-Harriet Adams-Gilbert K. Westgard II; Cooking Encyclopedia-Glenn Corcoran-Bob Bennett; Nautilus reprints of Alger books-Les Poste-Carl Hartmann; From Canal Boy to President by Alger-Dick Seddon-Eugene Hafner; Abraham Lincoln, The Backwoods Boy-Dick Seddon-Eugene Hafner; Julius-Jerry Friedland-Owen Cobb; Spoon from the Fifth Avenue Hotel-Ralph D. Gardner-Harriet Stratemeyer Adams; Sprinkler-Owen Cobb-Carl Hartmann; Shoe Shine Box-Rohima Walter-Ken Butler; Book Rack-Rohima Walter-Amos Smith; Helen Ford-Dale Thomas-Jerry Friedland.

Also, Vitamin E-Les Langlois-Florence Schnell; Vitamin C-Les Langlois-Jack Row; Vitamins-Les Langlois-Florence Schnell; Soap-Les Langlois-Brad Chase; Apron-Florence Schnell-Bob Bennett; Towel wall hanging-Florence Schnell-Mrs. P. Westgard; Pocket book-Florence Schnell-Irene Gurman; Shampoo-Les Langlois-Eugene Hafner; Syrup-Les Langlois-Harriet S. Adams; Bath jewels-Les Langlois-Evelyn Grebel; Pictures of the Newsboys' Lodging House-Jack Bales-Harry Lane.

Also, Boys With Old Hickory-Herb Risteen-Carl Thieme; Making Last Stand for Old Glory-Owen Cobb-Jerry Friedland; Cupples & Leon catalogs-Harriet S. Adams-Jerry Friedland; Cupples & Leon catalogs-Harriet S. Adams-Dick Seddon; Grosset & Dunlap catalogs-Harriet S. Adams-Jerry Friedland; List of "Safe and Sane" Books-Harriet S. Adams-Jerry Friedland; Life's Maze-Harriet S. Adams-Bob Bennett.

Also, Best Loved Classical Views-
Glenn Corcoran-Evelyn Grebel; Portfolio
of New York views-Jack Row-Dale Thomas;
Gleason's Pictorial-Brad Chase-Bob Ben-
nett; Three Dickens books-Gil Westgard-
Bill Murrell; Sewing Machine Anthology-
Bill McCord-Bob Bennett; Eight post
cards-Bill McCord-Carl Hartmann; 1888
Republican Ticket-Bill McCord-Ken But-
ler; Almanac and luncheon menu from
ship Queen Mary-Bill McCord-Ken Butler;
Presidential buttons-Bill McCord-Carl
Hartmann; Miscellaneous items-Rohima
Walter-Brad Chase; Iran Jewelry-Bill
McCord-Jerry Friedland; Dulcimer-
Bob Sawyer-Dale Thomas.

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ATTENDANCE AT HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY CONVENTIONS by Bob Bennett

Figure in parentheses indicates the
number of members attending.

1965 - Mendota, Illinois	(14)
1966 - Milwaukee, Wisconsin	(19)
1967 - Des Moines, Iowa	(22)
1968 - New Haven, Connecticut	(24)
1969 - Kalamazoo, Michigan	(9)
1970 - Revere, Massachusetts	(13)
1971 - Sioux Falls, South Dakota	(14)
1972 - Mt. Pleasant, Michigan	(20)
1973 - Indianapolis, Indiana	(30)
1974 - New Philadelphia, Ohio	(27)
1975 - Geneseo, New York	(35)
1976 - Rosemont, Illinois	(33)
1977 - Boston, Massachusetts	(??)

The 1977 Convention, "Booked in Bos-
ton," will be hosted by HAS Director
Dick Seddon, and will be held on May
12-13-14-15, 1977. The previous con-
vention hosts, from 1965 - 1976, were
respectively: Ken Butler, Les Langlois,
Jack Row, Ed Levy, Forrest Campbell,
George Clarke, Judson Berry, Bob
Bennett, Paul House, Dan Fuller, Les
Poste, and Gil Westgard.

TWELVE CONVENTIONS

Les Langlois and Carl Hartmann

ELEVEN CONVENTIONS

None

TEN CONVENTIONS

Ken Butler, Ralph Gardner, Paul House.

NINE CONVENTIONS

Jack Row.

EIGHT CONVENTIONS

None.

SEVEN CONVENTIONS

Gil Westgard and Bob Bennett.

SIX CONVENTIONS

Irene Gurman, Dan Fuller, Jack Bales,
and Dale Thomas.

FIVE CONVENTIONS

Forrest Campbell, Evelyn Grebel, Les
Poste, and Keith Barnes.

FOUR CONVENTIONS

Judson Berry, Herb Risteen, Ralph
Anderson, Carl Thieme, and Amos
Smith.

THREE CONVENTIONS

Max Goldberg, Milton Salls, Blanche
Lloyd, Irving Poznan, Bette Bogue,
Rohima Walter, Eugene Hafner, Dick
Seddon, Paul Miller, Bill McCord,
Marilyn Saurer, Jerry Friedland, and
Brad Chase.

TWO CONVENTIONS

Max Friedman, Ed Levy, Darel Leipold,
Cecilia Wild, Joseph Wild, Eddie West-
gard, Norman Hanson, Frank Eisenberg,
Ralph Brandt, Glenn Corcoran, Gary
Scharnhorst, and Harry Lane.

ONE CONVENTION

Eddie LeBlanc, Ed Reynold, Gladys
Judson, John Sullivan, Hal McCuen,
Frances Henry, George May, Pauline Mil-
len, Paul Alger, William Murrell, Paul
Fisher, Steve Press, George Miller,
Don Shinner, Harlan Miller, Philip
Neufeld, L. F. Hartsock, Norman Peter-
son, Max Sheldon, Jacqueline Steele,
Robert Birkhimer, Karl Weber, Sylvester
Mangini, Stewart McLeish, Russell Dock,
J. Yale Rubin, Robert Banks, George
Clarke, George Blackburn, William
DiCarlo, Edna Banks, Joseph Festa,
Gary Lemon, Keith Allen, Al Sukut, Ann
Sharrard, Bill Henderson, Florence
Ogilvie Schnell, Wallace Robinson,

Joseph Kellas, Alan Quick, Bob Fertig, J. Boyd Mullan, Alta Bonk, Alex Shaner, Philip Atkins, Ira Marshall, Lloyd Merrill, Bob Bickel, Mark Preston, Dick Bowerman, Bob Sawyer, Brad Alexander, Owen Cobb, Helen Gray, Harriet Stratemeyer Adams, Nancy Axelrad.

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1977 CONVENTION NEWS

by Dick Seddon

With the "Rosemont Twelfth Time" so recently behind us, it may be premature to start thinking of our 1977 meeting in the Boston area; however, your convention chairman is already making plans and finds he needs your help. Here is the situation:

Past Alger Society President and Alger historian Dr. Max Goldberg (who lives in Natick, Mass., where Alger lived his last days with his sister and her family and where he is buried) has graciously offered to arrange a memorial service in the church where Horatio Alger, Sr. preached, and then to conduct a tour of what he terms, "The Alger Trail." This tour would include many points of interest to Alger buffs, including among other things the house where he lived and died, the building and grounds that used to be the Bailey Hotel in his day - the place where he spent much time, and the cemetery where his body lies under an imposing monument. Close by is the Harriet Beecher Stowe house (of Uncle Tom's Cabin fame) and other historical and interesting places.

Max has held memorial services before and has shown some members these interesting places. However, many of you may be making your first trip to Alger-land, and your chairman feels that Max's offer provides the opportunity for a real bonus and which should help to make your visit memorable.

Now for the problem - Recent conventions have broken up early Sunday and members have been on their way home at the time this function could best be scheduled. We would not want Max to go to the trouble and effort to plan this informative and pleasurable event and

not have a good attendance.

Here is how you can help. If you plan now on attending the 1977 "Booked in Boston" meeting and feel that you would enjoy joining your PF's in this bonus event and could plan to stay in the area a few extra hours on Sunday the 15th, would you please drop a post card to the Convention Chairman, Dick Seddon, 4 Edgewater Place, Winchester, Mass. 01890 so we can make plans.

The tour would wind up at Max's home at about 2:00 p.m. He lives only a short distance from Route 128 which connects with principal highways in all directions. Knowing Max's wife Ida, I'm sure there would be coffee and light refreshments before you go away.

I'll be expecting cards.

Thanks,

Dick Seddon

* * *

JOHN STUART OGILVIE

by Florence Ogilvie Schnell

My grandfather, John Stuart Ogilvie, was born in 1843 in Kirriemuir, Scotland, and came to Greenpoint, Long Island, New York, with his parents when he was a small boy. The voyage, on a sailing vessel, took six weeks.

At ten years of age, he worked in a drug store at Greenpoint, and later he learned ship carpentry on the "Merri-mac" or "Monitor." He realized that he needed more education and he went to night school at Cooper Union, New York City, and later taught there.

A Mr. Stern who worked at the American Bible Society in New York City helped him obtain a position there. After this job he got into the publishing business by his own initiative.

He belonged to the Dutch Reformed Church, but later became interested in the Presbyterian Church.

1	L	U	K	E		5	B	R	A	C	E		9	B	E	N	S
14	A	R	I	A		14	R	I	C	O	R		15	A	M	A	H
17	D	A	N	T	13	H	E	D	E	T	E	16	T	I	V	E	
20	E	L	K		21	A	M	E	S			22	A	I	R	E	D
					23	L	E	R		24	E	A	R	K			
26	N	E	L	S	C	N		30	G	U	S	T		31	P	E	P
32	O	L	I	O				34	A	C	H	E		35	A	V	A
37	R	A	N	D	38	Y	O	F	T	H	E	R	41	I	V	E	R
42	I	N	K		43	A	B	C	U				44	D	I	R	E
45	A	D	S		46	W	O	R	N		47	A	Y	E	A	Y	E
				49	S	P	E	D		50	L	T	S				
51	B	R	U	C	E			54	B	E	T	E		55	R	A	H
58	R	O	B	E	R	57	T	C	O	V	E	R	61	D	A	L	E
62	A	M	E	N		63	H	E	L	E	N		64	I	C	E	R
65	D	A	R	E		66	E	N	D	E	D		67	P	E	S	O

Above is the solution to the Alger crossword puzzle that Herb Risteen made for the June-July, 1976 issue of Newsboy.

He met Charlotte Elizabeth Purchase at a Temperance Convention in Flushing, Long Island. She was the seventh daughter (considered lucky) of thirteen children, and was a school teacher when they met. She had belonged to the Episcopal church, but after they married they joined a Presbyterian Church.

Later on, Grandpa was Superintendent for twenty-five years of Noble Street Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn, New York. Each Christmas he gave every child some candy and an orange.

Some of his carpenter friends helped him build a house at 129 Oak Street, Greenpoint, Long Island, where they lived when they were first married.

Every Friday evening someone came to stay with the four children so that they could attend prayer meeting.

Twice Grandpa saw his publishing firm burn to the ground at considerable financial loss. I believe the first location was 29 Rose Street, New York, and the later building was 57 Rose Street.

He had a verbal agreement with someone about a book plate. However, the man said that he had never made the agreement and sued Grandpa, won the case, and was awarded \$10,000. Possibly my Aunt Nellie Ogilvie Pusey Grier, who told me the story, didn't have the amount correct. \$10,000 seems like a huge settlement

for sometime around 1900. In any case, the publishing firm had recently burned, and with the added expenses of two sons in college, Grandpa said that he didn't know how he was going to pay this sum of money.

Grandma said not to worry about paying the amount, because over the years she had saved that much money out of her household allowance and from money gifts which he had given her for various Christmases. At this time they had two servants, lived comfortably, and what was perhaps unique for those days, she paid all the bills.

Later on they had a summer home at Morris Cove, Long Island, facing a bay,

which they named "Airlie Hall" for the Earl of Airlie, Lord David Ogilvy (Ogilvie) of Cortachy Castle in Kirriemuir, Scotland. Ogilvie is a fairly common name in Scotland.

Sir James Barrie's home in Kirriemuir was next door to the Ogilvie home. (Editor's note: James Barrie was the author of Peter Pan). Barrie's mother was Margaret Ogilvie, a relative. His small brownstone, two story house on a narrow sidewalk is now a museum.

My husband and I went to see the Ogilvie birthplace and Barrie Museum in 1958. There is a picture of Barrie on the wall with a strong family resemblance to my Grandfather as I remembered him.

I only have one recollection of him. He was sitting up in a high backed dark wood bed, recovering from a stroke. However, he became worse and died on February 9, 1910, and I was then about four and one-half years old. He was buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, New York.

I have been told that he was a devoted family man. If he gave one child a watch, he gave the others a corresponding gift. His wife must have caught this idea, for she gave each grandchild — six in all — the money for four years of boarding school or college. I chose to attend Emma Willard School in Troy, New York, the oldest school for girls, founded in 1814.

When Grandma died in 1924, she left her estate in ten equal shares to her four children and six grandchildren.

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"THE ROSEMONT REVELS"

As he does every year, Ralph D. Gardner made and distributed an Alger quiz to all HAS members at the annual convention last May. Though the contest is all in fun, the competition is occasionally keen between some members, and we all look forward to this yearly "battle of wits." (Your editor and Past HAS President Bob Bennett have had a

long standing rivalry at these contests. At the 1975 Convention he beat me by one point, and he wouldn't let me forget it until the 1976 meeting, when I won out over him by one)!!

But everybody wins a prize at these contests, and last May's event was no exception. Helen M. Gray, Executive Director of the Horatio Alger Awards Committee in New York, provided hard bound copies of Opportunity Still Knocks, a yearly (I think) book which tells the histories behind the Horatio Alger Award winners.

Following are some of the questions on this year's Alger test, which was titled, "The Rosemont Revels":

Name one of the directors of the Newsboys' Lodging House. An extra point if you name two.

Two conventions past, a group of HAS partic'lar friends discovered that the Alger manuscript, Mabel Parker, eventually appeared in book form. Give title of that book.

Name as many as you can of the SEVEN Alger titles that Gilbert Westgard discovered (that first appeared in the New York Sun). One point for each.

What was the Alger pen name signed to one of these stories?

In 1960 an Alger story was reissued in Japan. One point for the book's title; another point for the Japanese reissue title (in English); five extra points if you can give it the way it sounds in Japanese.

One point for each anagram word you can make out of A L G E R. You must use every letter in the name. (There are at least four combinations).

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SECRETARY'S REPORT

by Carl T. Hartmann

As you will notice, we have new labels for mailing. In addition to your name and address, the label also gives your

PF number and the month your dues are due. (For example, if your dues should be paid in July, you will see a "07" on the label). Check the label and if your dues are due, please send the check to your Secretary (\$10.00), made out to the Horatio Alger Society. My address is 4907 Allison Drive, Lansing, Michigan 48910.

All donations made to the Horatio Alger Society are tax deductible - dues are not considered a donation.

Please send all address corrections to me. If you have missed any back issues (the Post Office will not send back third class mail), please let me know and I will see that you are supplied with the issues you need.

* * *

THE FAMILY FEUD

by Horatio Alger, Jr.

(Editor's note: The following Alger short story is from the collection of Jack Bales. It originally appeared in Gleason's Pictorial, January 21, 1860).

John Holbrook and Ephraim Brown were near neighbors, and for ten years had been close friends. Scarcely a day passed that one or more members of each family did not "run in" to the house of the other. But this interchange of neighborly courtesies was destined to be interrupted. A little difference of opinion sprung up one night in conversation between the heads of the two households, both became excited, and the upshot of it was that the two separated with looks of defiance and feelings of hatred.

From this cause arose the family feud. Henceforth no member of either household passed the threshold of the other. The young Holbrooks were informed that if they entered the next house they would be visited with condign punishment, and this being heard of by the Browns, they at once issued a proclamation to their children. It could hardly be said that either party was the happier for this cessation of intercourse. On the contrary much of the past light-hearted



"Hear ye! Hear ye! Hasten now to be 'Booked in Boston!' Don't forget the thirteenth annual convention of the Horatio Alger Society, to be held in the Boston area, May 12-13-14-15, 1977. Hosted by Alger Society Director Dick Seddon (who in his spare time is a professional magician and all-round good fellow), this event promises to be the biggest happening in Boston since the Revolution. Don't miss it!!"

cheerfulness was lost.

John Holbrook used to sit in the chimney corner yawning, after he had finished the perusal of the evening papers, and feeling that heaviest of all burdens—the burden of time which he didn't know how to employ. The evening is peculiarly adapted to pleasant social intercourse, and before this dispute he would have told his wife to put on her things and go over to "Brown's." But that time had passed.

"I wouldn't go into the house of a man that has insulted me," he would say bitterly to his wife. "If we are ever to be friends again, Brown must make the first advances."

He wished in his heart that Brown would do so, for there was no other family in which he cared to stand in the same intimate relations. His neighbor's feelings were pretty much the same. Now that the warm impulse which led to their discussion had passed, he felt that after all it was of very little importance compared with the good-will of his neighbor. But the bitter words had been spoken. He remembered them, and with those in his memory he could not be expected to offer his hand in friendship, not knowing how it would be received. If Holbrook would make the first advance, he would gladly meet him half-way; "but as for going down on my knees to him," he said, decidedly, "I won't do it for any man. If he's waiting for that, he may wait to all eternity. He'll find that Ephraim Brown has got some pride of his own as well as himself. I ain't going to be trampled under foot by nobody."

The existence of the feud manifested itself in many ways. When it commenced they occupied contiguous pews in church. After service they had been accustomed to indulge in friendly recognitions, and this nearness was a source of pleasure to each. Now it was quite different. In fact it proved so disagreeable that John Holbrook called one Monday forenoon on Manasseh Raymond, who occupied a pew at the other side of the house which would be generally considered less advantageous, and offered to exchange even. Raymond though surprised at this offer, not knowing the motive which actuated John Holbrook, was very glad to take up with his offer, and consequently the next Sunday found the Holbrooks sitting in their new pew. Meanwhile, by a curious chance, Ephraim Brown, to whom also the contiguity had proved disagreeable, had also determined, not having heard of his neighbor's move, on a similar change. The pew he had fixed upon was the one directly in front of Manasseh Raymond's. Brown waited upon the owner, a man named Hunt, and prepared to exchange.

"Exchange, on what terms?" demanded Hunt.

"Even," was the reply.

"I'll do it," was the prompt reply, "and I'm ready to draw up the papers at once."

After this transfer was made, Hunt remarked, "I believe, neighbor Brown, I've made the best of the bargain. I can't see for my part what could have induced you to make me such an offer. Your pew being on the middle aisle is a more valuable one than mine."

"I know it," said Brown.

"And yet you proposed to exchange," said the other, surprised.

"I had my reasons," said Brown, in a manner which did not encourage further inquiry.

This double exchange took place the same week, and it so happened that neither party heard of the other. They congratulated themselves on the change they had made, and with considerable satisfaction anticipated their opponent's chagrin and surprise.

The next Sunday the Holbrooks went early to meeting, and took their places in their new pew. They had hardly had time to seat themselves when the Browns appeared and ranged themselves in the pew directly in front.

John Holbrook's face flushed, and the hymnbook was held in a tremulous grasp. His first thought was, that the Browns had taken the front pew to spite him, but a little consideration convinced him that he had been actuated by a feeling akin to his own. Of course the story leaked out, and both parties felt that they had made themselves ridiculous, a feeling which was not adapted to soften their mutual resentment.

Now a not inconsiderable share of the conversation in the two households consisted in criticism of their neighbors.

"Did you notice how dowdy Mrs. Brown

looked today?" asked Mrs. Holbrook, over a Sunday dinner. "Her dress was in the very worst taste. Strange that people can't see themselves as others see them."

"Holbrook made a speech at the district meeting last night," said Mr. Brown, the same morning. "It's a pity he attempts to speak. He always makes himself ridiculous."

This was unjust. The speech was not a brilliant one, but it was straightforward and to the point—a thing which cannot always be said of more ambitious attempts often-times. The course which Mr. Holbrook had advocated would, if proposed by anybody else, have obtained the support, as it secretly met the approbation, of his neighbor. But of course there was only one thing to do under the circumstances—to vote against it. This he did as prominently as he could, and his neighbor did not fail to remark it.

So things continued for a year, in the course of which neither party showed any sign of relenting. At this time, however, an incident happened which re-established the long interrupted harmony.

Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook had gone out to spend the afternoon at the house of a relative, leaving the three children at home.

One of these was an infant, who, with a girl to attend it, occupied a room in the second story. The others were a girl and a boy, respectively six and eight years of age. These were left to their own devices in the lower part of the house. Under the circumstances it is not surprising that they should have got into mischief.

They secured a package of matches, and amused themselves with lighting one and another, watching with interest the curling flame. Finally they lit a whole card at once, and having extinguished it as they thought, threw it aside and went out to play.

But the matches, as mischance would have it, dropped on a small pile of shavings, and the children had hardly been out of the house five minutes before they were in a flame. The house was a wooden one, and the flame speedily caught the sides of the house. Not long afterwards Hannah, the girl in attendance on the child in the room above, had occasion to come down stairs, and found to her great consternation that the house was on fire. It was already too far advanced for her to quench it unaided, even if she had retained sufficient self-possession for that. But such was not the case. She quite lost the possession of her faculties, and without thinking of the child ran screaming "Fire" to the village half a mile distant.

Of course no time was lost in getting out and manning the fire-engine, which at once proceeded to the scene of the conflagration.

In the country a fire is a great event, and for the time every one suspends his employment, and hastens to contribute what help he can.

Mr. Brown was a prominent member of the fire company, and as such was promptly on the ground. His own feelings of friendship all came back when he saw the misfortunes which had befallen his neighbor, and he could not have labored more assiduously in his own behalf than he now did for him towards whom half an hour since he had felt little kindness.

By the time the engine reached the ground, on account of the delay occasioned by Hannah's journey to the village, the fire had made great headway. The house was one sheet of flame.

At this moment John Holbrook and his wife came on the ground. Of course their first thought was, not for the property that was so rapidly being destroyed, but for their children.

The two oldest were standing at a

little distance crying bitterly, partly in awe at the fierce fury of the flames, partly from the thought that they should be without a home.

Their mother looked at them and thanked Heaven that they were safe.

Her next thought was for the babe.

"Hannah has taken it out," said some one.

But no! There stood Hannah in open-mouthed astonishment gazing at the pile, and now and then venting exclamations of sorrow at the loss of a certain silk dress—the pride of her heart—which was hanging up in her chamber in the upper part of the building.

"Where is the baby?" screamed Mrs. Holbrook, with agonizing apprehension.

"O lor, Mrs. Holbrook, he's up in his cradle. I never thought of him," confessed the conscience-stricken handmaid.

"My baby! My baby! Save my baby," entreated Mrs. Holbrook, wildly.

The firemen looked at the building and at each other—whoever should undertake the deliverance of the child would incur a fearful risk. The fire, assisted by the wind, raged fearfully.

"Will no one go?" asked the agonized mother. "Then I must."

But as strong arm drew her back, and a frank, hearty voice said: "Mrs. Holbrook, if it is possible to save the child, I will do it."

It was the voice of Ephraim Brown, with whom she and her family had been at feud for the last twelve months.

The intrepid man seized a ladder and placed it against the side of the house. The front was a complete sheet of flame, but at the side the fire was less active. Still it was a very dangerous

undertaking. Every instant it was likely that the front would fall in, and the blazing rafters would be scattered about. But Ephraim Brown did not stop to think of this. He only thought of the mother's grief, and ascended the ladder on a run.

It was fortunate for his purpose that the cradle was standing close by the window.

When he came in sight of it a brand had just fallen into the cradle, and the clothes had caught fire. The baby, terrified at the blaze, was crying. He snatched it with one hand, and with the other steadied himself while accomplishing the descent. He was just in time!

As he stepped upon the ground, a beam came crashing down from above, which hurled the ladder to the ground.

His progress had been watched with the greatest excitement and interest by the crowd, and particularly by the mother who stood with hands clasped.

"God bless you!" she exclaimed with streaming eyes.

The next moment John Holbrook seized Brown with both hands.

"Old friend," said he, "you have acted nobly. You must forget and forgive my unworthy conduct. Henceforth let us be as brothers."

"With all my heart!" said Ephraim Brown, cordially. "I too have been wrong and foolish, but all is right now."

And that was the last of the family feud! Henceforth no families were more closely united than the Holbrooks and Browns.

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Dick Seddon, 1977 Convention Chairman, has announced that he and Gilbert Westgard are seeking to have an Alger exhibit at Harvard University—Horatio's alma mater—during the convention. I'll keep you informed as events progress.

TALK GIVEN AT
HORATIO ALGER AWARDS
COMMITTEE PRESENTATION
-OCTOBER 17, 1975-
by Ralph D. Gardner

(Editor's note: As announced on page four of the January-February, 1976 Newsboy, HAS member Ralph D. Gardner was the lead-off speaker at the American Schools and Colleges presentation of its annual Horatio Alger Awards. These awards are given to individuals who have "pulled themselves up by their bootstraps" in typical Alger fashion.

The event was held at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, and Ralph shared the guest honors with Joe DiMaggio and Lowell Thomas. Following is the text of his address. It is reprinted by permission of both Ralph and Helen M. Gray, Executive Director of the Horatio Alger Awards Committee, and I thank them very much for letting me share the speech with Newsboy readers. © Ralph D. Gardner, 745 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. 10022).

Thank you very much, Dr. Peale [Norman Vincent Peale] My congratulations to winners of the 1975 Horatio Alger Awards, and a hearty welcome to all of you young ladies and gentlemen.

Horatio Alger! To many folks who are getting along in years, he was a childhood friend. A pleasant memory. His name stirs warm recollections of good old days; of action packed stories with happy endings. But, today, these stories are winning new popularity, and young readers are rediscovering Horatio Alger.

Let me tell you about this kindly son of a New England parson. Horatio — in 123 novels — preached Risen from the Ranks, Try and Trust, Strong and Steady, and many other variations on his theme that any spunky lad can whip the town bully, that he can rise from newsboy to banker, from farm boy to senator, from a railsplitter to President of the United States.

Although a sickly child, affected by asthma, Alger became an honor student at Harvard, an editor, a poet, a minister and a teacher. He traveled to Europe as a foreign correspondent for the New York Sun. Horatio repeatedly tried to enlist in the Union Army during the Civil War, but was rejected because of his health.

In 1867 he moved to New York, where Broadway, Wall Street, and the Bowery became the best known settings for his adventures. But, always seeking fresh material, Alger dashed westward with homesteaders, wandered alone through wild Indian country, lived in lawless mining camps of the California Sierras, and sailed around Cape Horn in a four masted schooner. Now, I really don't believe many of his fictional heroes lived a more daring, exciting life.

What was the successful Alger formula? Let me give you a capsule Alger tale.

Our hero is about fifteen years old. Usually an orphan. He may be a country boy whose family lost their modest farm to the unscrupulous village squire, or a city kid who doesn't really know where he came from. In any event, after a few pages he's adrift with only a few cents in his pocket. He takes up some menial work: bootblack, newsboy, messenger. But he is honest, hard working, and handy with his fists. This is particularly useful, because, from the beginning, he has enemies. There are street corner bullies, swaggering snobs who despise him and conspire with other evildoers, among whom we find the scoundrel who is swindling the hero out of his birthright and goes to extreme measures to keep the hero from discovering this crime. Of course, our hero gets out of every scrape.

Before many chapters pass, the youth performs a heroic deed, such as pulling a child from the path of a runaway horse, jumping into the East River to save a life, or flagging down a speeding express train to prevent a crash.

As a reward, he gets a better job — perhaps as a clerk or office boy — and in this capacity, because he shows initiative and good common sense, is sent upon a confidential, perilous mission. He sometimes also gets a cash award which he wisely banks or invests. His journey is a triumph, and in its course he discovers some secret to clear up the mystery of his identity, or meets the person who helps him recover his legacy.

In every case the young hero is successful by the time he's eighteen or twenty, and there's Alger's inevitable happy ending.

What was this author's magic appeal? I believe it was because youngsters of those days found him believable and identified with his hero. Farm lads who never traveled twenty miles from home loved his adventures in the teeming city. City children crossed the great plains and Rocky Mountains with Alger Heroes, taking overland routes to California goldfields.

Even so many years before Dr. Peale wrote his splendid book, The Power of Positive Thinking, Horatio Alger both preached and practiced positive thinking. It comes through very clearly in every one of his novels and this approach, I am certain, is exactly what breathed into them the life, excitement, and enthusiasm that generations of readers enjoyed and often went on to emulate in their own careers.

Besides being popular, Alger's books were influential. One, Phil, The Fiddler, described the plight of Italian children brought to this country for the purpose of begging in the streets. They spoke no English and were cruelly treated. Although officials knew of this outrage, nothing was done about it until Alger wrote his powerful indictment in 1872, and within six months he aroused sufficient public indignation to force the New York State Legislature to pass the first measures outlawing cruelty to children. That was positive thinking plus positive action!

Horatio Alger was America's all time best selling author! From the Civil War until his popularity waned after World War I, an estimated 400 million copies of his books were printed. Skeptics don't go along with this figure, but even they agree to a minimum of 250 million. Considering the population of the United States over that period, it means that virtually every boy and many girls were brought up on Alger. They saved pennies for them, swapped copies and borrowed from libraries. They were favored gifts, recommended from pulpits, and regularly awarded as school prizes.

Today, Alger's name has become a part of our language. A colloquialism. It's a synonym for spectacular rise to fame and success. When we hear the phrase, "A typical Alger Hero," we immediately anticipate a report on that uniquely American phenomenon of one who started from scratch and — generally against great odds — reached the top rung of the ladder. This, specifically, describes the leaders we honor here as winners of the Horatio Alger Awards. [Editor's note: There were eleven men and one woman who received the Alger plaques]

As I mentioned, Horatio was a poet, although he is no longer remembered as one. But often, when asked for his autograph, he wrote it in rhyme. Two brief ones were his favorites. First is a short verse constructed from six book titles:

Strive and Succeed! The world's temptations flee;
Be Brave and Bold! And Strong and Steady be!
Go Slow and Sure, and prosper then you must;
Win Fame and Fortune, while you Try and Trust!

The other, which accurately describes his philosophy, was the favorite of his later years, when he often wrote:

If I would have my name endure,
I'll write it on the hearts of men,

In characters of living light,
Of kindly deeds and actions wrought.
And these, beyond the touch of time,
Shall live immortal as my thought.

These last lines, better than anything more I can add, describe Horatio Alger, the gentleman of the old school, Horatio Alger, the scholar and minister — and Horatio Alger, the literary phenomenon whose name has become a part of our American heritage.

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RANDOM REPORTS FROM ALGERLAND
by Jack Bales

As a souvenir of the 1974 Alger Society Convention, Phil Atkins reproduced the first dialogue from Seeking His Fortune. HAS Secretary Carl Hartmann still has a few copies of this booklet left (which Phil graciously donated to the Society), and if you desire one, send \$2.25 to him at 4907 Allison Drive, Lansing, Michigan 48910.

Also, HAS member Irene Gurman prepared a souvenir booklet for the same Convention. It contains two pieces — the poem, "A Welcome to May," and the short story, "Borrowing from Economy." This first edition of 295 numbered and signed copies is still available — send \$2.50 to Irene at 540 Sherman Drive, #49, Royal Oak, Michigan 48067.

Herb Risteen writes: "A lucky thing happened to me at the Rosemont Convention. I have 56 of the 58 titles that Harry Castlemon wrote, and I picked up one of the missing titles, a nice first edition of The Haunted Mine, at the convention. Now I need only Pony Express Rider to complete the entire set." Any members who might have this title to sell, please get in touch with Herb.

Gary Scharnhorst mentioned in a recent letter a book in which Alger Society members might be interested. It's Richard Darling's The Rise of Children's Book Reviewing 1864-1880 that was published several years ago, and "contains a list of about twenty or so Alger reviews during the period."



Gil Westgard maintains that a good way to attract attention is to ride a two wheeled bicycle. Above is a picture of him during a summer parade in the Des Plaines, Illinois area. (Photo from Park Ridge Herald, June 10, 1976).

Keith Thompson writes: "I was asked to exhibit my Algers at a recent hobby show at the local Methodist Church, so I took a large selection of colorful titles as well as some early material. I always think it is curious that so many people have read 'all the Algers in their youth,' when in fact it was probably only a dozen titles or thirty or forty at most. Anyway, it was fun."

Chapter XXXI of Tom, The Bootblack is entitled, "Bucephalus," and is about an extremely high spirited horse which the hero of the story rides. An Alger Society member who wishes to remain anonymous notes: "The horse, Bucephalus, in this book obviously was named for the celebrated steed of Alexander the Great (356-323 B.C.)"

Your editor was on Peoria, Illinois television several months ago to talk about Alger and to discuss his research into the history of the Newsboys' Lodging House. It was an exciting experience, and which served to generate some Alger interest in the area.