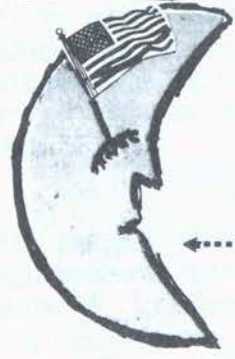


HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY

Vol. VIII, No. #1

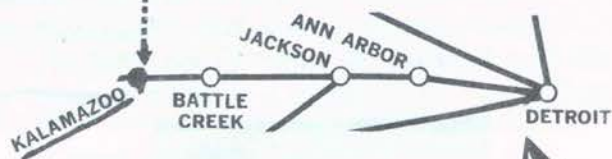
August, 1969



SALUTES..... Luna-naughts
Neil A. Armstrong....
Edwin E. "Buzz" Aldrin...
Michael Collins.....
the only three who were
doing their "thing"
←..... here.....

.....and a few more,
who were doing their
"thing"

here.....



From: "THE ALGER FOXHOLE"
By IRENE GURMAN

It was suggested, by Jack Row and those present at the Kalamazoo convention, that Gurman take on the responsibility of "guest-editor" for the special convention issue of NEWSBOY...the former editor having declared his intentions earlier, and the newly elected president being absent, without a permanent appointment forthcoming, the lot fell here.

The welcome was most enthusiastic, Tuesday, July 8th in the quarters of Forrest and Rachel Campbell, who received the members by the hand, as hosts to the confab, and we soon felt like "old shoes", conversing and mingling, until it was time to gather for dimer.

Jean and Carl Hartmann brought their children, and for a companion they found Langlois' grandson, were having an amicable gathering of their own, and we scarce knew they were about.

Wednesday, July 9th, Beth and Jack Row were poking around in my Foxhole at 7 AM already having dipped in the pool and had a go at tennis....(how did they do it?) We hastened through breakfast and off to the meeting. Paul House had arrived meantime.

SPECIAL CONVENTION ISSUE

Irene Gurman-PF-OAL: Guest Editor
23498 Parklawn, Oak Park, Michigan

To further the philosophy of Horatio Alger Jr. and to encourage the spirit of Strive & 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.



newsboy

The meeting was called to order....."regrets" were read from Dan Fuller, who was moving to Ohio.....Max and Ida Goldberg due to ill health....Roy Wendell, other commitments....Lee and Stew MacLeish in poor health....the latter 3 had intended earlier to come in a group.....so we regretted their absence.....Ralph Gardner was abroad....Ken Butler was busy with his 20-acre museum-building.....and Gilbert and Helen Westgard had removed to Utah...also we missed the Eisenbergs of Minneapolis.....and many more....

It was like the "Old Dooks' Theatre", with audience participation, when Jack Bales read his impromptu speech for our benefit.....

Hosts Max and Blanche Friedman entertained us with a delightful lunch at their home, both young and old enjoyed Rachel contributing, ably.....Max had to work the last minute, was missed, and we'll never know about the cobras in his rec-room! (see p. 3)



but most of the people did their "thing",
←..... here.....

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE SECRETARY

Carl T. Hartmann.

The Fifth Annual Meeting of the HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY was called to order by Carl Hartmann, Executive Secretary. Those present were:

Convention Chairman: Forrest Campbell;
Jack Row; Jack Bales; Les Langlois;
Paul House; Max Friedman; Irene Gurman;
Herbert Risteen and Carl Hartmann.

Letters of interest from PF's were read by the Executive Secretary.

Minutes of New Haven and Mid-year Board of Directors meetings were approved.

Treasurer, Dan Fuller's report was read. The Society ended the year in the black, with a bank balance, as of June 30, 1969, of \$105.46. A new budget was presented and approved. It was decided that as long as we could afford the expense, we would continue to send free tiles to each new member.

Since the publication of the 1969 Roster we have a net gain of 9 regular members and 3 library memberships.

Convention site for 1970 will be Revere, Mass., June 19, 20, and 21; and Convention site for 1971 will be Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Nominating Committee Chairman, Ralph Gardner, submitted the following slate for our consideration: President, Steve Press; Vice-President, Open; Treasurer, Dan Fuller; and Directors, Ken Butler and Ralph Gardner.

Two changes were effected in the By-Laws
1. Three-year terms for Directors
2. A third Director

The following slate was elected by the convention: President, Steve Press.
Vice-Pres: Judson S. Berry
Treasurer: Dan Fuller
Directors: Ken Butler
Ralph Gardner
Forrest Campbell.

Respectfully submitted,
CARL T. HARTMANN, Exec.-Sec'y.

The NEWSBOY, the official organ of the Horatio Alger Society is published monthly, except, January and July, and is distributed free to Society members by our Executive Secretary, from: 4907 Allison Drive, Lansing, Michigan #48910.

Each individual membership begins with date of application. Junior membership, \$3 annually; adult membership, \$5 annually, to be presented in advance with membership application. Each member receives a membership card, membership roster and ten issues of the NEWSBOY. Other incidentals are optional and available on request, subject to prevailing prices.

WELCOME TO THE FOLLOWING NEW MEMBERS:

PF-264 George C. Clarke
22 Everett St.
Pawtucket, Rhode Is. 02861

Retired Research Director for Mass. State Historical Society; interested in Alger from historical viewpoint....has authored 5 histories.....listed in Marquis' "Who's Who", 1968....will be our host in Revere, Mass., HAS Convention.

PF-265 Leo R. Bennett
4511 So. Crawford Rd.
Mt. Pleasant, Mich. 28858

Is an Administrator at Central Michigan University.....has 66 Algers and hopes to add to it through his membership.....also collects best-selling fiction, Optic and Henty.

PF-266 Ralph A. Brandt
76 Hampton St.
Bridgeton, N. Jersey 08302

is Managing Editor of Bridgeton Evening News....."collecting and reading his booksreceived first copy of Alger at the age of 9, "The Young Salesman".....has most of the titles among 258 volumes but is looking for "The Young Circus Rider" ...also 1st editions of H. L. Mencken and Cliver Optic, wishes to trade with members.

(continued from page 1.... ALGER FOXHOLE)

.....Jack Row could scarce fit this well-fed group into a series of pictures after the luncheon and understandably so....

(Peek on pp. 4 & 5)

.....then came the announcement of "book-hunting", loud and clear from host Forrest.....the Rows joined the mermaids at pool-side.....the children went back to their games....Risteens wanted to see the city...and the rest scrambled into cars of Les Langlois and Carl Hartmann, and we hit the dust into the hinterland around Kalamazoo.

WHAT AN ADVENTURE THAT WAS..... A real farm with shetland ponies, barns and houses, loaded to the rafters with books, boxes, bags and bottles.....if they didn't have it, there was no "sich" animal.....my prize was a boot-blackening stand of wrought iron, so reminiscent of Alger's bootblack-hero-era.....What a Paradise.....We used the "buddy-system", lest we be buried un-sung, tho' gloriously, beneath the phalanx of protruding furniture legs, piled to the ceiling in both house and barn, yet curious to see what lay at the bottom of it all.....each found something of interest, along with books....Paul House was seeking juveniles aside from Algers.....As if this hadn't worked us to a fever-pitch of the hunt, PF-ot-ot-ot, counted noses and proceeded further up the pike, where like a 4 star general, he deployed us at another farm-house and garage, for the attack on books....acres of them, neatly stacked.... we took to dickering for a weeks lodgings, so's not to miss anything.....thinking we struck pay-dirt, when I found a beat-up item in wraps with a story, "The Worst Boy In School", and on comparison, it was not the Alger story of the same title.....(but to make it a horse-a-piece, contained one "The Worst Girl In School", both Anon.).

Another mile, another river to cross..... General Ot found us an impeccable Victorian mansion with 12-foot ceiling, red floral carpeting, elegant wall paper, with a broad, dreamy staircase, that may readily have led us to the Luna-naughts....luckily tho', strewn with ancient lore....books... books...books...all we could do was, gape, arms akimbo, then dive in.....too soon the

General sounded the call "to horse", and his Napoleons of the cornfields, still malingering upstairs.....we'd started out at high noon, now the sun was sadly drooping, and time to depart....we paid our respect\$ to the proprietor, thankful for his forebearance.....tired as stevedores.....dirty as chim-a-ney sweeps.....happy as larks, that weren't just whistlin' "Dixie".....we sang:

"Forrest took us to the land of plunder
In the country, 'way out yonder...."

We didn't care where we'd been, but one thing sure....the road to a friend's house is never long....so, home, Carl, and don't spare the horses...the Farewell Dinner was at 7 sharp....and we still needed to mop-up.

WHAT MERRIMENT OUR ADVENTURE caused when related to the others, in exchange for theirs..... and later on, displaying our loot along with the Alger books.....Friedman again worked late, and almost missed another meal.....with so much good talk at table.

We repaired to the Campbell-Klan quarters, where games, awards, songs, talk and much laughter, were resumed.....Les and Bertha Langlois had counted a myriad of baby-lima beans, placed them in a crock for guessing "How many ___?" (actual number was 3127). Guesses ranged from 1400 to 3784.....and "Ole Dead-Eye", Risteen came closest with 3150 to nab the handsome frozen-food knife for his coveted prize.....another contest was matching characters in Alger's books to 20 questions, put by Les....young Bales finished first, by copping the prize for 75% right....all were glad for him, but a-bashed for our good memories, but short... he also won a frozen-food knife.....Rachel consoled all the ladies with a small pin cushion with minute blossoms glued to the heads of common-pins, with tassles in the corners dangling down, with tassles in the corners dangling down, delighted us with, "Oh's" and "Ah's" and "you shouldn't have done it, but we're glad you did"...Lovely!

THE WINNER .. LES LANGLOIS
Presented by Carl Hartmann



"THE HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY 1969
LUCK AND PLUCK AWARD"

PHOTOS: COURTESY OF JACK ROW



MAX FRIEDMAN MAKES A POINT: BLANCHE LISTENS MODESTLY, AS HE TELLS ABOUT HER COOKING, WE AGREED. THEN HE STARTED ON A STORY ABOUT A DEAD HORSE! NEVER KNOW WHAT'S NEXT WITH HIM.



STANDING: RACHEL AND FORREST CAMPBELL; STEVE, CARL AND JEAN HARTMANN; HERB RISTEEN; LES LANGLOIS; PAUL HOUSE; BLANCHE FRIEDMAN; JACK BALES.
SEATED: BERTHA LANGLOIS; IRENE GURMAN; BETH ROW; ESTHER RISTEEN.
FRONT: TWO LOVELY GIRLS ARE FORREST AND RACHEL'S GRAND DAUGHTERS: LES AND BERTHA'S GRANDSON JEFF AND TWO MORE HARTMANN'S.

LUNCHEON AT THE FRIEDMAN'S

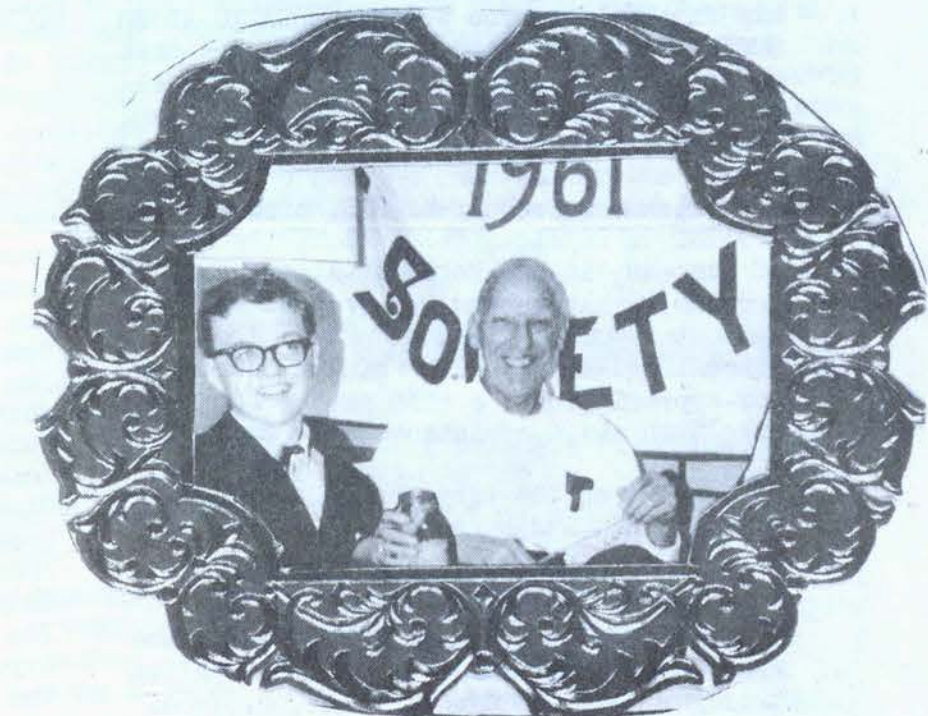


JOYOUS PARTAKERS: L. TO R., JACK BALES; LES AND BERTHA LANGLOIS; BETH ROW; ESTHER AND HERB RISTEEN; PAUL HOUSE; JEAN AND CARL HARTMANN; IRENE GURMAN AND FORREST CAMPBELL.

NEWSBOY



IRENE GURMAN, BETH ROW AND LES LANGLOIS, SPLITTING HAIRS, AS IT WERE, OVER AN ALGER TITLE.



SMILIN' JACK BALES, WON "20 QUESTIONS", IS HOLDING BEAN BOTTLE, WHICH HERB RISTEEN, GUESSED CORRECTLY. BOTH WON FROZEN-FOOD KNIVES AS PRIZES.



WERE THEY SURPRISED!.....when Carl Hartmann made the presentation to Forrest and Rachel, of antique gold watches....."for his faithful service to the HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY, his untiring efforts for the past seven years, since the founding of the Alger Society in 1961, with Ken Butler, and editing of the NEWSBOY..... his loyalty, spirit and dedication, a group of Particular Friends on behalf of HAS, presented to FORREST CAMPBELL, a gold watch, the symbol of success, in the world of Alger.....and knowing, that behind every good man is a dedicated woman, we could do no less than present RACHEL CAMPBELL with a token of our appreciation, a gold watch for her unselfish aid, assistance and encouragement".

JACK ROW took the pictures of subjects.... awed, elated and speechless.



Here's a small beginning I found since the Convention: "Any Number Can Play", Clifton Fadiman -- see Chapter on Alger, pp.37-54.

(Ed. PF-OAl)

A VISIT TO THE ALGER "BIG BOARD".....Herb Risteen had brought a goodly assortment of titles and bindings by various publishersRow tossed a heap of mine into a huge shopping bag at random on Tuesday, when we started out for Kazoo.....there was no time for fancy arrangements and neat displays.....had AWARDS been given for the "Best Disaster Area", everybody would have won.....

Motel tenants passing at the open door wondered if the gold standard was at stake on hearing...."I'll buy"...."I'll sell".... "I'll trade".....House and Bales improved their collections and added to themLanglois' grandson, bartering Henty for Algiers.....Risteen and Gurman did abit of alright by the boxful.....Carl turned up a Custer and Edwards item....Forrest threw in his favorite clothes-line to seal the bargains.....so ended the heavy trading, the stock market closed, with satisfied customers, right to the marrow.

Bales reports he now has 72 titles since the convention....Risteen spent his vacation, trading in Wisconsin....Hartmann took to the woods with his boys....Langlois' on dunes of L. Michigan.....Rows, frivolling in Chicago.....Gurman to marble halls for jury duty.....saddest of all, Forrest went to hospital for four days....We trust he is MUCH IMPROVED, at this writing.....

T H E B O O K M A R T

Herb Risteen - P. O. Box 161
Baraboo, Wisconsin

From Canal Boy to President *		
Anderson, 1881 -Excel.		14.50
Tom Thatcher's Fortune - Burt-Good*		7.75
Tom Turner's Legacy -Burt-Fair*		7.50
Joe's Luck -Burt-Good *		7.75
Luck and Pluck - A.K.Loring-Good		8.50
Luck and Pluck -A.K.Loring-Good		9.50
Sink or Swim -Porter&Coates-Fair		2.50
Hector's Inheritance-H.T.Coates-Good		3.50
Luke Walton -H.T.Coates-Fair		2.75
Only An Irish Boy-Burt -Excel.-		3.00
Tom Temple's Career-Burt-V.Good		4.00
Struggling Upward-Winston-Excel.		3.00
The Young Adventurer-Winston(delux)		
	Excel.	3.00

* are 1st editions.



FORREST AND RACHEL CAMPBELL, AS HOSTS TO A memorable affair in Michigan.....Max and Blanche Friedman for their gracious luncheon.....the children for helping-hands and courtesies shown to their elders.....Les and Bertha Langlois for their original fun games.....Bales for his contribution for this special issue of NEWSBOY.....Herb and Esther for bringing more books than luggage on their vacation.....Jean and Carl Hartmann for that ride "out yonder" and conducting an interesting meeting...George Clarke-PF-264, for his gracious letter to be responsible for a successful 1970 convention in Revere.....to Judson Berry for his very kind offer to hold the confab in Sioux Falls, So.Dak. in 1971....Paul House for good suggestions at the meeting....and

Jack and Beth Row for their fine company en route to Kalamazoo, and making it possible for me to be there....Jack's thoughtfulness in ordering coffee and placing a call to Judson Berry, to settle a point on

FRIENDS LIKE THIS ARE EARNED.....

We offer a special vote of thanks to our past President, MAX GOLDBERG, for his many interesting contributions to the NEWSBOY which we avidly read each month.....his cheerful cards and letters and phone calls to members in illness and adversity....and Ida, who provided the comforts and enjoyment in their home, for Alger Society members after the Alger Memorial Services for many years....they live by the formula Alger expounded, that LIFE IS TO GIVE, of one's self, one's time, one's effects, to make for true happiness and success in this world.....proof of the bread-pudding, cast upon the waters, was that 50 friends surprised them on their 25th Wedding Anniversary, the end of June...they earned it.

CARL HARTMANN says:.....that the numbered and signed HORATIO ALGER BOTTLES are ready and available, at \$12.00 ppd., each....all different. Satisfaction guaranteed, money-back, if not. Direct orders to Hartmann.

the agenda.....so we took our leave with a "spiritual re-armorment", to wit: that the HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY will continue growth.....more members will make contributions, to the NEWSBOY.....more research would be forthcoming.....a question worth asking, is worth answering....and I don't think Horatio Alger would argue with that.....

The following telegram was addressed to HORATIO ALGER CONVENTION, dated July 10th, c/o Forrest Campbell, Convention Chairman:

DEAR FRIENDS, I DO WISH I COULD BE WITH YOU BUT RECENT, PRESSING EVENTS PREVENT THIS, THOUGH I AM NOT WITH YOU IN BODY, I AM WITH YOU IN SPIRIT, THE SPIRIT OF, THE ALGER BROTHERHOOD AS TRUE FRIENDS. YOUR PARTICULAR FRIEND, STEVE PRESS.

"THE MULLIGAN GUARD"

By: Jack Bales PF-258

In Chapter II of Horatio Alger's book, Julius, mention is made of the song, "The Mulligan Guard". But to the probable puzzlement of the reader, Alger does not explain its origin nor intent. See: Spaeth's A History of Popular Music, pp. 182 - 189.

David Braham, born in London, 1838, composed the song in 1873. At the age of 18, he migrated to America as a violinist, and performed in many New York Theatres. His intent was to satirize the many militant groups that sprang up in the years following the Civil War, and whose probable purpose was to keep the spirit of the War alive.

The following quotation is from JULIUS:

"We crave your condescension,
We'll tell you what we know
Of marching in the Mulligan Guard,
From Sligoward below.
Our Captain's name was Hussey,
Tipperary man,
He carried his sword like A Russian Duke,
Whenever he took command.

Chorus:

We shouldered guns, and marched and marched
ed away,
From Baxter Street we marched to Avenue A;
With drums and fifes how sweetly they did
play,
As we marched, marched, marched in the
....Mulligan Guard."

"The Mulligan Guard" was later made into a play, "The Mulligan Guard Ball", which was a vaudeville sketch that included many songs, using "The Mulligan Guard" as a title song. The play was so successful, that it was rewritten many times, under the titles, "The Mulligan Guards' Chowder", "The Mulligan Guards' Christmas," which included new songs for the holiday season, "The Mulligan Guards' Surprise," and "The Mulligan Guards' Nominee".

Oddly enough, the very first performance of the "Mulligan Guard Ball", was on January 13, 1879, the 47th birthday of Horatio Alger, Jr. Furthermore, in JULIUS, Alger said that, "The Mulligan Guard" was most popular, being received with tremendous applause."



It ain't TOM THE BOOTBLACK, But the antique, multi-colored, brass-studded, shoe-shine box, could well have belonged to him. Young Hartmann is giving Herb Risteen's Hush Puppies, the "last of the 5¢ shines....."

And tho' it's still a year away,
Start packing for REVERE this day!
June 19, 20, 21, 1970

Bertha Langlois announced at the parting breakfast, to wit: "I will personally see to it that everyone here will receive an original copy of TIMOTHY CRUMP at the REVERE ALGER CONVENTION in 1970".....I say, she has a direct pipe-line to Horatio Alger, or "Bertha's Vision".....