

Official publication of the HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY,  
a magazine devoted to the study of Horatio Alger, Jr.,  
his life, works, and influence on the culture of America.

# Newsboy



Jack Bales, Editor  
1407A Winchester St.  
Fredericksburg, VA 22401

*Horatio Alger, Jr.*

1832 - 1899



Founded 1961 by Forrest Campbell & Kenneth B. Butler

Volume XXII

July-August 1983

Numbers 1-2

## ORDER OF SERVICES

AT THE ORDINATION OF

MR. HORATIO ALGER, JR.,

AS PASTOR OF THE

Unitarian Church and Society,

IN BREWSTER.

ON THURSDAY EVENING, DEC. 8, 1864,

AT SEVEN O'CLOCK.

Although Alger scholars have known for decades that Horatio Alger, Jr.'s ordination as Pastor of the Unitarian Church at Brewster took place on December 8, 1864, the full details of the order of services was never known. Gary Scharnhorst recently discovered a copy of the "program," and it is reproduced on page 11.

## HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY

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 bimonthly (six issues per year) and is distributed to HAS members. Membership fee for any twelve month period is \$15.00. 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.

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

Newsboy ad rates are as follows: Full page, \$32.00; half page, \$17.00; quarter page, \$9.00; per column (1" x 3-3/4"), \$2.00. Send ads to Bob Sawyer, 204 Mill St., Gahanna, Ohio 43230. Make checks payable to "Horatio Alger Society." Ads are due two weeks prior to the date of the issue in which you want your ad to appear.

## NEW MEMBERS REPORTED

PF-263 M. M. Davison  
14 Boxwood Dr.  
Stamford, CT 06903

M. M.--a former member--now rejoins HAS. Glad to have you back!

PF-621 Barbara E. Ebert  
1842 Linden St.  
East Lansing, Mich. 48823

Barbara is taking over her father's membership. I. O. Ebert died recently, and our condolences are expressed to Barbara and her family.

PF-695 Theresa Pottetti  
Box 34  
Port Jefferson, N.Y. 11777

Theresa is a retired nursery school teacher and wants to own an entire set of Algers--and read all of them. Ralph Gardner told her of HAS.

PF-698 Richard L. Hill  
225 W. 106th St., Apt. 16M  
New York, N.Y. 10025

Richard, a librarian, learned of HAS in the Encyclopedia of Associations. Owner of three Algers, he is also interested in philately and numismatics.

PF-699 Liane Houghtalin  
16420 Liberal  
Detroit, Michigan 48205

Liane enjoys collecting different Alger titles, of which she has seventeen. She is a graduate student of classical archaeology, and heard of us in a newspaper article in the Ann Arbor News.

PF-702 Milton F. Ehlert  
2017 Chesaning S. E.  
Grand Rapids, Mich. 49506

Milton heard of the Alger Society in an article in the Tri-State Trader and is interested in first edition Algers. He also collects paper memorabilia such as pre-1920 postcards and song sheets.

## CHANGES OF ADDRESS

- PF-000 Forrest Campbell  
4310 Leisure Lane  
Apt. 305-D  
Kalamazoo, Mich. 49007
- PF-274 Carl Thieme  
210 Fairfield Dr.  
Dyersburg, Tenn. 38024
- PF-278 Donald D. Dowling  
R. R. 1, Box 956  
New Hampton, N. Y. 10958
- PF-544 Gilbert M. Kapelman  
86 Logan Road  
New Canaan, CT 06840
- PF-669 Clara Sailor  
119 Broad St.  
Battle Creek, Mich. 49017

Rev. Don Sailor recently passed away, and HAS extends its sympathy to his family.

- PF-680 Bill Strong  
8109 Golden Crest Way  
Orangevale, Calif. 95662  
\* \* \*

## L E T T E R S

Letters to the Editor are welcome and will be considered for publication, but may be edited or condensed due to space limitations.

427 Graeser Rd.  
St. Louis, MO 63141  
April 28, 1983

Dear Jack,

I have had seven responses to my article in the last Newsboy, including requests for the Freckled Goldfish card. One person wrote that "when I went back to read The Whispering Mummy and Rose Colored Cat recently, I realized that they were written with considerable literary skill, that they reveal a remarkable sense of the early 20th century midwestern milieu that produced them, and that the Todd and Ott books at least are valuable pieces of

Americana that ought not to be forgotten."

My sincere thanks to you and the Newsboy for allowing me to enter your sphere of interest, and I know that many of you are just as enthusiastic about Horatio Alger as I am about Leo Edwards.

Sincerely,

Willis Potthoff

-----  
2019 S. E. 8th St.  
Des Moines, IA 50315  
April 21, 1983

Dear Jack,

Read with interest Willis Potthoff's article on his hobby and its effect on his "golden years". I think this is the sort of piece which always makes Newsboy and the Society so much friendlier than one would expect of an organization devoted to books and bibliographic information. I myself have tried, since establishing Yellowback Library back in 1981, to provide readers not only with a nice variety of material, but to stress at the same time the particular comradeship which can exist among enthusiasts of juvenile literature. From all accounts, I have heard that the annual Society Convention (which, unfortunately, I will be unable to attend this year) typifies not only the regard its members have for Horatio Alger, Jr., but the regard these members have for each other. Spot-lighting various members of HAS is a fine idea, one which, I personally feel, should be continued in the future.

Keep up the good work!

Sincerely,

Gil O'Gara

-----  
8109 Golden Crest Way  
Orangevale, CA 95662  
March 19, 1983

Dear Jack:

No, you didn't answer my January 26th letter, but then you probably were in shock receiving it after two months neglect on my part! I'm glad you did drop me a note.

I finally got back into the swing of corresponding and have written to Willis Potthoff a couple of times. He sent me stacks of photos and a great article done on his collecting and the wonderful models he makes. My favorite was Willis on a tricycle pulling the Comet Coaster with one of his grandchildren in it. It inspired me to really think a bit about why books are so important to me. As I related to Willis, it was in 1949 or 1950 that my book reading really took hold and became a passion. We lived in a small northern Minnesota town of about 300. It was called Cohasset then--today it is just part of some township. Cohasset was located in Itasca County which is the county where the Mississippi River originates. That's pretty far North, Jack! Water and trees and brown bears and berries and wild rice along the river and deer and geese and ducks, mingled with the iron miners and the farmers and the Chippewa Indians--all of whom I grew up with. The winters were cold, cold and the summers were hot and humid, but being young and alive was really all that mattered.

In the spring and summer it was track and baseball. In the fall, football. In the winter, with only the radio and family card games as competing distractions, books started to move closer and closer to center stage in my life.

I remember the winter evenings well. By six it had been dark for an hour; the dinner and dishes had been finished--washed and dried by my brother and me; so about twice a week I bundled up and headed for the town library which was located about two miles away. It was actually located at the rear of the town hall and the two mile walks (each way) in the cold, crisp winter evenings were as enjoyable as the hour or two I could spend in the library once across the river and the railroad tracks and the two lane highway that barely allowed our

town to be noticed by passing motorists.

In that small room, with the warmth of a pot-bellied wood burner to greet me after my quiet solitary walks, were hundreds of exciting adventures just beyond the covers of the books that could and did propel me to almost every point on the world map.

What great fun it was! There was Black John Smith and the outlaws of Half a Day Creek dealing out Yukon justice with a flare. Zane Grey with his western heroes and heroines. The Hardy Boys on the eastern seaboard headquartered at Barmet Bay. How could I resist boys who had their own boat, motorcycles and a car--all the things every boy would love to have but could only dream about? And of course, there was Tarzan in darkest Africa, pitted against both man and beast. What more could a junior high school kid in a small quiet town ask for?

Maybe I'm getting old and only remember what I want to, but it seems to me that the books I read then never came across with the casual TV violence kids are saturated with today. There was violence, but somehow it seemed less violent and it was less important to the story and the usual message that honesty, integrity, perseverance and lots of intestinal fortitude were qualities to admire and emulate.

I always walked home at a faster pace than the pace used going to the library. That was because of the new batch of books under my arm. The anticipation of getting back home to start on a new adventure made me less aware of the crunching snow under my rubber boots, or on occasion, the cold, sharp wind that would whip against my clothes as I crossed the river on the old one lane bridge. The old bridge is gone now too.

Once home there was usually an hour to read before bedtime. I still remember the unfinished attic where my brother and I slept on mattresses on the rough board floor with the roof slanting in

# EDITOR'S NOTES

## *Horatio Alger Society Appealing Collector Club*

By Robert Reed

Generally speaking collector groups bring out the best in people. Often they pool common interests and individual research for good results.

One appealing example is the Horatio Alger Society which will celebrate 22 years of book appreciation come May in Columbus, Ohio.

Their main interest of course is Horatio Alger Jr. who wrote books for young

people in the 19th century. He died in 1899.

The creed of the H.A.S. is as follows: "To further the philosophy of Horatio Alger Jr. and to encourage the spirit to 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."

The group was founded in 1961 by Forrest Campbell and Kenneth Butler. Their national convention is slated for May 5-8 at Royal Motor Inn (3232 Olenlangy River Dr.) Columbus, Ohio.

Besides the Alger books, there will be experts on the Hardy Boys, Otis, Optic and Henty. Also planned is a symposium on first edition Algers.

The H.A.S. newsletter, *Newsboy*, is one of the best club publications of its kind. Edited by Jack Bales of Fredericksburg, Va., it has details on hundreds of books and articles. Most relate to Alger, but some reach the pulps and dime novels that began in the same era.

You can obtain a free copy of the newsletter and inquire about the national organization by writing to: Horatio Alger Society, 4907 Allison Dr., Lansing, Mich. 48910.

Most of the Alger books are quite reasonably priced according to information in *Newsboy*, but some are most collectible and valuable.

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### Alger Society

To The Editor:

I recently read your article (TST 741) on the Alger Society in the *Tri-State Trader*. I thoroughly enjoyed the piece, it was obvious that you researched the article, and I just wanted to say "thank you." I certainly appreciate your efforts!

Jack Bales  
Horatio Alger Society  
1407A Winchester St.  
Fredericksburg, VA 22401

The material on this page is through the courtesy of HAS members Carl Hartmann, Hal McCuen, and Dale Thomas.

on us from either side. We kept the window at our end of the room open a crack for fresh air--and the air was always fresh and cold! On occasion I would wake up in the morning with snow at the edge of my mattress--blown there through the opened window. It was in that rather stark, no frills environment that books appeared and gave me a hundred different worlds to conquer or at least escape to--and I've been conquering and escaping regularly ever since!

Actually, Jack, I hope my wanderings in the past are not a sign of early senility. We all need a release from the present now and then. I guess tonight was one of those times for me.

Regards, your friend,

Bill Strong

P.S. I received four packages of books in the mail today. One was a complete surprise. It turned out to be a real gem! The package contained a Lone Ranger I've been searching for in dj and four fine djed spine Hardy Boys--three of which I didn't have in dj. What a pleasant surprise. Hope you are doing as well.

\* \* \*

#### B O O K M A R T

The listing of Alger books in this department is free to HAS members. Thus, it is assumed that all books can be returned if the buyer is not satisfied with them. See August-September 1982 "Book Mart" for criteria in determining condition of books. Please list title, publisher, condition, and price. If book for sale is a first edition, give bibliography used to determine same.

Offered by M. M. Davison, 14 Boxwood Drive, Stamford, CT 06906. Tel.: 203-323-4622. Postage and insurance: \$1.00 for first book, 50¢ each additional book. The following are just some of the ones for sale--write to above address for complete list. In better than average condition.

Strive and Succeed	Loring	Vg	\$15.00
Out for Business	Mershon	Fine	20.00
The Backwoods Boy	S&S	Vg	9.00
(paperback ed., front & back covers taped)			
The Western Boy	T&T	N.f.	15.00
Slow and Sure		Vg+	5.00
(serial form, April 7, 1872, Chapter 7 of <u>Student and Schoolmate</u> )			
Tom the Bootblack	Burt	Fine	10.00
(no date)			
Frank Fowler	Burt	Fine	10.00
A Debt of Honor	Burt	Fine	10.00
T. Temple's Career	Burt	Fine	10.00
Dan the Newsboy	Burt	N.m.	10.00
(above 4 books have no date)			
Struggling Upward	HTC	Fine	15.00
Bob Burton	HTC	Fine	15.00
(colored fly leaf, above 2 no date)			
Luke Walton	HTC	N.f.	10.00
(no date, illus. front & back fly leaves torn off)			
Luke Walton	HTC	N.m.	10.00
(back cover right front fly leaf torn off)			
Joe's Luck	Burt	Mint	17.50
(1899, sky blue picture cover)			
Joe's Luck	Burt	Vg+	10.00
(Non pictorial green cover)			
The Store Boy	HTC	G	12.50
(No date, colored fly leaves, top and bottom of spine shelf worn)			
Shifting for Himself	P&C	Vg	12.50
(No date, unusual picture cover, Brave and Bold Series, small tear on spine)			
Shifting for Himself	JCW	N.f.	12.50
The Young Acrobat	Stitt	Vg+	10.00

ABBREVIATIONS USED IN THIS MONTH'S "BOOK MART": S&S = Street and Smith, T&T = Thompson and Thomas, HTC = Henry T. Coates, P&C = Porter and Coates, JCW = John C. Winston, G = Good, Vg = Very good, N.f. = Near fine, N.m. = Near mint.

Bob Eastlack writes that he has a large collection of boys' books for sale, including many, many Boy Scout books. If interested, write him at 209 East 7th Street, Berwick, Pennsylvania 18603. Authors include Blaine, Carter, Durston, Fletcher, Fitzhugh, Maitland, Payson, Warren, and others.

AUNT DOROTHY'S VISIT!  
by Horatio Alger, Jr.

(The following Alger short story is from the collection of Gary Scharnhorst [See March-April 1983 Newsboy, page 19.] It originally appeared in the May 21, 1853 issue of the American Union, and remained undiscovered by Alger scholars until just this past year. Thanks go to Gary for sharing it with HAS, and to Gilbert K. Westgard II for providing me with a typed copy to transcribe).

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Mr. Benjamin Barker was a tradesman in flourishing circumstances, but like too many of his class, became less liberal and more penurious with increasing wealth. His family, consisting of a wife and daughter, were disposed in this respect faithfully to imitate the example set by the head of the family.

There was another inmate--I use the word advisedly--Ellen Harwood, the only daughter of Mr. Barker's deceased sister, who at her death had solemnly committed her to his charge. Under such circumstances he was compelled, ungraciously enough, to assume a responsibility which he would willingly have evaded. Yet Ellen Harwood was singularly amiable and affectionate, and would readily have found her way to any heart less encrusted with selfishness than Benjamin Barker's. As it was, her position was uncomfortable enough. Her cousin Selina hated her for the very sufficient reason that she was beautiful--an epithet which few could have been found hardy enough to apply to the carrotty locks that couldn't be prevailed upon to curl, the pinched features, and grey eyes of that prepossessing young lady.

Mrs. Barker, whose great object in life, next to promoting her own happiness, was to get her daughter well established, could not be expected to feel very favorable towards one who threw her so completely into the shade.

Influenced by these praiseworthy motives, Mrs. Barker and her daughter formed a conspiracy, the result of which was to make Ellen's position as

unpleasant as could well be devised.

Aside from the sneers and taunts with which she was every day greeted, it soon became an understood thing that whenever company called--and more especially young gentlemen of a marriageable age--Ellen was to be confined to her chamber by indisposition, or to be busily engaged--but on no account to make her appearance in the drawing-room.

Mr. Barker had a wealthy relative. Aunt Dorothy, as she was familiarly called--who was now quite advanced in years. At her death, as he confidently expected, her property would go to increase his own already large possessions. Aunt Dorothy was rather a fussy personage, fully aware of her own merits and importance, yet withal kind hearted and averse to all injustice.

The Barkers were seated at breakfast one morning, when a letter was brought in, which proved far from a welcome visitant. It was from aunt Dorothy, and was as follows:--

"Dear Nephew.--I know you will be surprised at what I am going to write you. To tell the truth, I am getting old, and am not so well able to help myself as I was once. I am tired of living alone, and now for the news, which I am sure will be agreeable to you and your amiable family who have so often declared their affection for me. I have decided to come and live with you; all my preparations are made, and I shall be with you in two days from the date of this letter. You needn't put yourself out at all, for I mean to make myself quite at home.

"How does Selina do? Has she got a beau yet? Tell her she mustn't complain if she is homely. 'Handsome is that handsome does,' as old Mrs. Nipper used to say to her hump-backed daughter Jane. And sure enough, Jane got married to a tin-pedler before she was thirty. I hav'n't time to write any more, except that I am your affectionate aunt,

Dorothy Barker."

It would be difficult to describe the mingled feelings of dismay, anger and mortification, which were occasioned by the reading of this well-meaning but not over-complimentary epistle. Mrs. Barker first found utterance.

"I declare," said she, "I wish the old heathen was a thousand miles off. To think of having such a fussy, old-fashioned creature in the house. She'll be prying into everything, and want everything done in her own way. And then to talk of Selina in such a fashion. It's downright insulting. To go and compare her to a girl with a hump-back that married a tin-pedler. I declare if it wasn't for her money I wouldn't have her in the house a single minute. That I wouldn't."

"She'd better talk about my being homely," interrupted Selina with concentrated spite. "If I ever expected to be such a homely, disagreeable creature as she is, I would drown myself directly. She'd never have got married if she hadn't had money, and I had just as lief tell her so to her face. I'll give her a piece of my mind."

Selina looked as if she would have liked to give aunt Dorothy something more than a piece of her mind, but here her father thought fit to interfere.

"No, Selina, I will not hear of doing any such thing; your aunt, I know, is not just the sort of person we want in the house, but you must remember she is wealthy; her property cannot be less than fifty thousand dollars, and all this will come to us if we are only prudent. She cannot live long, and so long as she chooses to stay with us, we must put up with her oddities. I insist upon that for all our sakes."

Somewhat propitiated by this view of the matter, Selina, as if a new idea had entered her head, exclaimed,

"Will you keep a carriage, pa, when you get the old lady's property?"

"Perhaps so," said Mr. Barker; "but it is time for me to go to business."

Towards the end of the second day a hackney coach drove up to the residence of the Barker's, out of which got an old lady with a band-box in either hand, closely followed by the driver bearing a heavy black trunk.

"Just put it down in the entry," said she to the driver, as the door was opened by the servant, "and I'll go and see if I can find the folks."

So saying, and still carrying the band-boxes, she laid her hand on the

door of the drawing-room, from which she heard Selina's voice.

"Hadn't you better go up stairs, ma'am," said the servant, "there's company in the drawing-room, and perhaps you'd like to take off your things--"

"No, no," said aunt Dorothy; "I know they're impatient to see me." So saying, she opened the door, and walked in.

I may here mention that Mrs. Barker's first name was Betsy,--a fact which she studiously concealed from the world. Judge, then, of her consternation when aunt Dorothy made her appearance in the drawing-room with her band-boxes, exclaiming,

"Why Betsy and Selina, how do you do? You can't tell how glad I am to see you all. I'm almost tired to death, and then only think I came near spiling my best bonnet. One of the men went and put a trunk right on the band-box, so I thought, to make all safe, I'd keep it with me. Here it is now."

Aunt Dorothy was going to open it in presence of the company who were looking on with evident amusement, when Mrs. Barker, recovering her presence of mind, took the old lady by the hand, and said hurriedly,

"I am indeed very glad to see you, aunt, but you are fatigued by your journey. You do not look well, and I shall take the liberty of confining you to your chamber for a few hours until you are rested."

Aunt Dorothy yielded, and taking up her bag went out, first bidding the company good-bye. She made her appearance at the breakfast-table next morning where she saw Ellen.

"How do you do?" said she; "I hav'n't seen you since you was a little gal. You look a good deal like your mother. She was very handsome, not at all like the rest of the family."

Selina bit her lips. She had not forgotten her aunt's compliment.

At the close of the meal Selina went to the piano, and Ellen was about to leave the room.

"Where are you going, child?" said aunt Dorothy; "come her, I want to talk over old times."

"Excuse me," said Ellen, "I must go

*A New and Revised Up-to-Date Edition of a Few of*

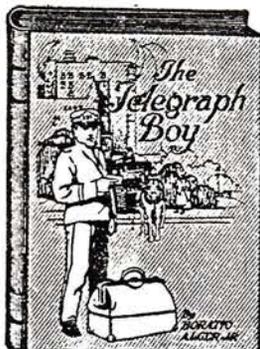
## **Horatio Alger's Most Popular Boys' Books**

Alger's surpassing genius for combining interest with wholesomeness of tone in stories for boys, is well exemplified in these tales.

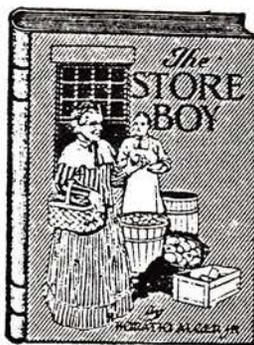
These volumes (12mo) are profusely illustrated with chapter headings, six full-page pictures and colored frontispieces.

Each book has its individual cover, stamped in three colors. 12mo, cloth. Price 25 cents

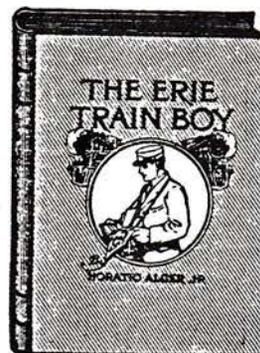
**THE TELEGRAPH BOY**



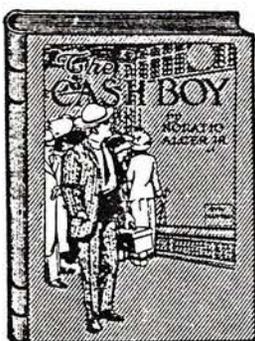
**THE STORE BOY**



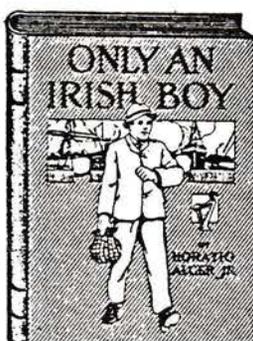
**ERIE TRAIN BOY**



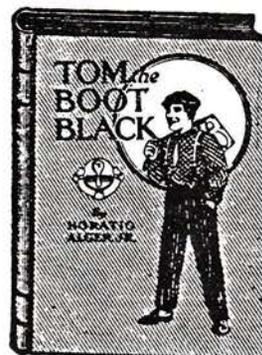
**THE CASH BOY**



**ONLY AN IRISH BOY**



**TOM THE BOOTBLACK**



**McLOUGHLIN BROS., 890 Broadway, New York**

This ad is from the collection of Gilbert K. Westgard II.

up and make the beds; afterwards I shall be very glad to talk with you."

"Well, no matter now," said the old lady, a little disappointed.

"How many helps do you keep?" said she to Selina.

"Three," was the reply.

"And out of all those," said aunt Dorothy, "is there not one that can make the beds, that you send up Ellen to do it?"

"Why," was the hesitating reply, "perhaps so, but you know Ellen has nothing, and as she will have to do something sometime, she might as well begin now."

-----

They were seated one day together, talking busily about Ellen's mother, a topic of which neither grew weary, when aunt Dorothy said suddenly,

"Ellen, did I ever show you the portrait taken of your mother when she was little? But I know I hav'n't, so I will go up and fetch it down."

Ellen offered to go, but aunt Dorothy declared that no one could find it but herself, as it was at the bottom of her trunk.

It chanced that aunt Dorothy's chamber adjoined Selina's, in which she and her mother were then seated discussing among other things the character of aunt Dorothy herself. The latter had come up stairs unobserved, so that she could not avoid hearing the conversation.

"What a tiresome old thing aunt Dorothy is," said Selina; "it's lucky Ellen is here to keep her company. I am sure it would make me commit suicide or something equally dreadful, if I had to spend as much time with her as Ellen does."

"Yes," said Mrs. Barker, "but we must be careful to keep in her good graces for fifty thousand dollars is not to be picked up every day."

"Oh dear," said Selina, "I didn't see what ever put it into the old creature's head to come here. Why couldn't she live alone at home, and not come and plague her relations?"

"Hush," said Mrs. Barker, "she may be within hearing."

"Oh no!" was the reply; "I left her down stairs with Ellen."

Aunt Dorothy had heard enough. Her resolution was taken, and without a word of explanation, she next day announced her intention to depart, and take Ellen with her.

Though glad to get rid of her, the Barkers, suspecting nothing, urged her to remain, but without success.

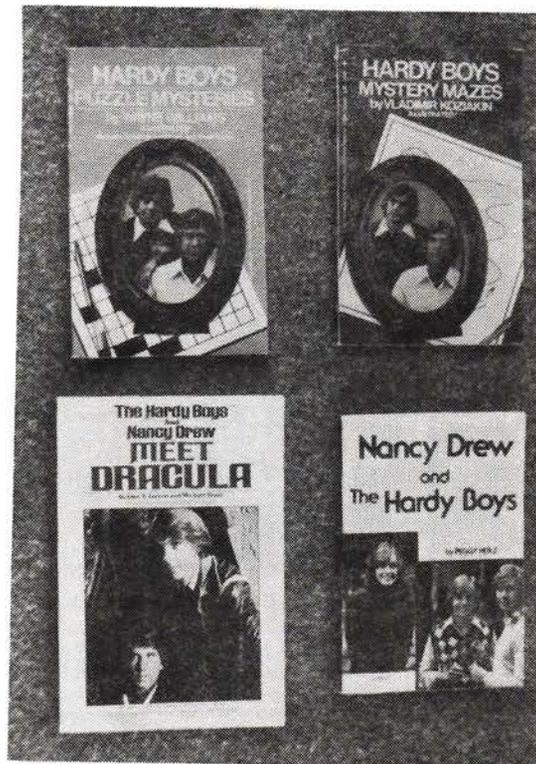
A few days afterwards, the following letter was received:--

"Nephew.--Perhaps you thought strange that I should leave your house so suddenly. I should not if I had not found that my fifty thousand dollars was the only reason which made you keep such 'a tiresome old thing' in the house. You must ask your wife and Selina, if you want to know how I found out. I have made a new will and bequeathed every cent to Ellen.

Your tiresome old aunt,  
Dorothy Barker."

I need not describe the scene of mutual recrimination and bitter disappointment which followed. Selina and her mother were left to regret unavailingly the cause which led to the abrupt termination of Aunt Dorothy's visit.

\* \* \*



Hardy Boys items from the collection of Jack Bales.

[Editor's note: See page 1 of this Newsboy for a description of this long sought after Alger record]

ORDER OF SERVICES.

I. VOLUNTARY.

II. INTRODUCTORY PRAYER,

BY REV. THOMAS WESTON, OF BARNSTABLE.

III.

SELECTIONS FROM THE SCRIPTURES,

BY REV. THOMAS WESTON.

IV. HYMN.

Great God! the followers of thy Son,  
We bow before thy mercy seat  
To worship thee, the Holy One,  
And pour our wishes at thy feet.  
O, grant thy blessing here to-day!  
O, give thy people joy and peace!  
The tokens of thy love display,  
And favor that shall never cease.

V. SERMON,

BY REV. WILLIAM F. TILDEN, OF BOSTON.

VI.

ORDAINING PRAYER,

BY REV. HORATIO ALGER, OF SOUTH NATICK.

VII.

CHARGE,

BY REV. EDWARD E. HALE, OF BOSTON.

VIII.

RIGHT HAND OF FELLOWSHIP,

BY REV. GEORGE L. CHANEY, OF BOSTON.

IX.

HYMN.

<p>O Thou, in whose eternal name Went forth the apostles' ardent host, Baptize us with the hallowed flame That fell from heaven at Pentecost.</p> <p>The fearless faith that cries "Repent!" Thy servant's earnest message fill; By thee the living word was sent; Thy presence make it living still.</p>	<p>And while thy people bend and pray Towards thy benignant throne of light Give answer in the dawning day Of Freedom, Merry, Truth and Right.</p> <p>Father, whose heavenly kingdom lies In every meek, believing breast, 'Reveal before thy children's eyes That kingdom's coming, and its rest.</p> <p>Give thy Son's herald from above, The anointing of thy Spirit's breath, The faith that worked in Christ by love, The trust that triumphed in his death.</p>
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X.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE,

BY REV. EDWARD E. HALE, OF BOSTON.

XI.

CONCLUDING PRAYER,

BY REV. CHARLES C. VINALL, OF NORTH ANDOVER.

XII.

HYMN.

<p>O God, accept the sacred hour Which we to thee have given; And let this hallowed scene have power To raise our souls to heaven.</p>	<p>Still let us hold, till life departs, The precepts of thy Son, Nor let our thoughtless, thankless hearts Forget what he has done.</p>
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His true disciples may we live;  
From all corruption free,  
And humbly learn, like him, to give  
Our powers, our wills, to thee.

XIII.

BENEDICTION,

BY THE PASTOR.

ALGER AND FALLING IN WITH FORTUNE:

Part 2

by Gary Scharnhorst

In the May-June 1983 issue of Newsboy, I discussed why I believe Edward Stratemeyer divided a 200-page manuscript he received from Horatio Alger, Jr., before his death, publishing the first 124 pages in the opening chapters of Out for Business and reserving the latter 75 or so pages for the sequel Falling in with Fortune. After contacting the Stratemeyer Syndicate, I have found additional evidence for this theory. In the archives of the Syndicate, as Nancy Axelrad informs me, there still exists a partial typescript of Falling in with Fortune, with pages numbered from 92 to 176, at which point the story ends. This typescript corresponds to that section of the published novel beginning in the middle of page 97 and ending on page 282. That much of the novel, it would seem, is incontestably Stratemeyer's. But what of the 91 pages missing from the Syndicate archives?

Those pages, I am now utterly convinced, were a fragment of Out for Business which Stratemeyer "completed," with the permission of Olive Augusta Cheney, in order to capitalize on Alger's name and popularity. Alger's handwriting in the extant manuscript of Out for Business breaks off with the following passage, on page 113 of the published novel:

"I am sure Mr. Marsden wouldn't want me to remain here if I could improve myself," he [the hero, Robert Frost] thought. "In fact, I think he would like me the better for striking out for myself."

The opening sentences of Falling in with Fortune seem to follow this comment, suggesting the likelihood that the two stories originally were a single narrative and only later divided at this point:

"A telegram for you, Robert."  
"A telegram for me?" repeated Robert

Frost, as he took the envelope which his fellow clerk, Livingstone Palmer, handed him. "I wonder where it can be from?"

To be sure, Stratemeyer rewrote part of the opening of Falling in with Fortune to acquaint the reader with the incident of the earlier story, but for the most part the opening 97 pages of the novel represent the last words Horatio Alger, Jr., wrote for publication, while still a resident of New York in the spring of 1896. In his introduction to Falling in with Fortune, Stratemeyer allows without exaggeration that these two stories "give to the reader the last tales begun by that famous writer," Horatio Alger, Jr.

An additional bit of collaboration: The missing 91 pages of the Falling in with Fortune manuscript, it is safe to say, were not written on Stratemeyer's typewriter. The 84 pages that were typed translate into nearly 200 pages of published novel. The missing 91 pages translate into but 97 pages of published novel, even with Stratemeyer's additions. In other words, it seems that the missing 91 pages were handwritten, not typed--and written, I believe, by Horatio Alger, Jr.

\* \* \*



Some of the 90+ Hardy Boys books with dust jackets in Jack Bales' extensive collection.

Few cultural icons have been so enduring as the American newsboy. Celebrated in drama, literature, song and illustration, the very word 'newsboy' conjures up pictures of a street-smart urchin alive with cocky self-assurance.

Films of the 1930's, usually featuring James Cagney or the Dead End Kids, presented the street vendors as conniving little hustlers with dirty faces and hearts of gold. In **Mr. Smith Goes to Washington**, Director Frank Capra exalts them as the principal champions of free speech and American virtue.

Pulp literature and dime novels of the Nineteenth Century stressed the Horatio Alger aspects of their lives. Serialized print-dramas like "Fred Fearnot's Newsboy Friend (or, A Hero in Rags)" and "Jack Lightfoot's First Victory" portrayed the kids as fearless, bold, and ingenious.

Aurelius O. Revenaugh's painting "The Newsboy," hanging in Louisville's Speed Museum, envisions the street urchin at his most noble. Pictured gloveless in a blinding snowstorm, "The Newsboy" challenges the elements to earn his pennies.

Even Bluegrass music has contributed to the myth-making. Ralph Stanley's classic recording, "Jimmy Brown, the Newsboy," presents its hero as the family breadwinner. Supporting his family because "my father was a drunkard, sir, I heard my mother say," little Jimmy Brown aspires to go to Heaven someday and sell the "Gospel News."

The harsh reality of the newsboys' existence rarely corresponded with artists' romantic images. Most of the vendors lived short lives filled with drudgery, danger, poverty, and deprivation. But one newsboy did equal, and even surpass, all the hyperbole. He was Louisville's own Pat Murphy--the Champion Newsboy of the West!



**American Artist A.O. Revenaugh's oil painting, "Newsboy", captured the era of the turn of the century.**

Collection of: The J.B. Speed Art Museum, Louisville, Ky.

This is just a small portion of the article "'Oh Yes!'--The Cry of Louisville's Legendary Newsboy, Pat Murphy," which appeared in the September 1982 issue of the Louisville, Kentucky MainStreet. Thanks go to Bob Eastlack for sending it to me. (Note reference to Horatio Alger in text).

ALGER CROSSWORD  
by Herb Risteen

Editor's note: Herb Risteen is a long time maker of crossword puzzles, and has contributed them to numerous publications, including Newsboy. He writes in a letter dated December 8, 1982:

"I am writing this at eight o'clock in the evening, and if I make it for four more hours I will reach the age of 83. Just can't believe it!

"I enclose another Alger puzzle that I hope will be of use to you. I still do quite a large volume of crosswords. For instance, Bantam Books recently accepted a batch of twenty-four, while Pocket Books has taken twenty. These puzzles will appear in four new crossword books that are scheduled for early publication.

"Esther sends her best regards. We still speak of the enjoyable time we had at the Jacksonville Jamboree. Surely wish that we could make it to the convention next year.

Sincerely,

Herb"

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ACROSS

1. Hits hard
6. La -- --- (Milan opera house)
11. Make up for
12. "A Debt of -----"
13. Horatio Alger title
15. Persian's pal
16. Swirls
20. Bulky boat
23. Horatio Alger title
26. "--- Logan's Triumph"
27. Began
28. Fatigue
30. Horatio Alger title
37. Emanations
38. Be a sign of
39. Orchard products
40. Cold and unfeeling

DOWN

1. Night flyer

2. Greek letter
3. Batch
4. Strong stuff
5. Appeared
6. Storage structure
7. Morse ----
8. "Andy Gr---'s Pluck"
9. Card game
10. Body part
14. Give back
16. Recede
17. Deer or rabbit
18. Ask for payment
19. "Adrift -- New York"
20. "The --- Box"
21. Employ
22. Furniture item
24. Stage offerings
25. Scale note
28. Mighty monarch
29. Inhabitants of
30. Headwear type
31. Color
32. Period
33. Bad thing to be in
34. Past
35. Convent dweller
36. Uninteresting

\* \* \*

RANDOM REPORTS FROM ALGERLAND

I regret to announce that Les Langlois' wife Bertie died suddenly last March. Les and Bertie have been long time supporters of HAS and have attended most of the conventions, including the first in 1965. Our sympathy is extended to our good friend Les.

If you're interested in what subjects are covered by newsletters, pick up Cats, Chocolate, Clowns, and Other Amusing, Interesting, and Useful Subjects Covered by Newsletters, published by Dembner Books at \$7.95 (1841 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10023. (Add \$1.00 for postage and handling).

Bob Sawyer and Florence Ogilvie Schnell both tell me that Alger stamps can be obtained by writing the U.S. Postal Service, Philatelic Sales Division, Washington, D. C. 20265-99997. Ask for item #0417, Minimum order is \$5.00. Add 50¢ for up to 500 stamps, 501-1000, add \$1.00.

1	2	3	4	5		6	7	8	9	10
11						12				
13					14					
				15						
16	17	18	19					20	21	22
23						24	25			
26					27					
			28	29						
30	31	32					33	34	35	36
37						38				
39						40				

TV Guide,  
Dec. 4-10, 1982

ABC is turning to the works of HORATIO ALGER, author of more than 100 books about boys who beat the odds through "luck and pluck," to offer inspiration to the young viewers of its Weekend Specials. According to producer DIANA KEREW, the network has updated one of the 19th-century writer's rags-to-riches stories, "Frank and Fearless," for two-part broadcast on Feb. 12 and 19, and is planning to adapt at least three more of his novels.

**10A 13 20 WEEKEND SPECIAL**  
(CC)

Young Jasper Kent (Thor Fields) must be "Frank and Fearless" in coping with his vile stepmother (Denise Fergusson), her equally repulsive son (Blake Brocksmith) and a team of screwball kidnapers. First of a two-part story based on the Horatio Alger novel. Mr. Kent: James Edmond.

**10A 13 20 WEEKEND SPECIAL**  
(CC)

Jasper (Thor Fields) has an unexpected reunion with a pair of daffy kidnapers in the conclusion of Horatio Alger's "Frank and Fearless." Lizzy: Jane Krakowski.

The above items were sent in by Peter Walther. Thanks go to him for sharing them with HAS.

Bennett [has] made an important bibliographical contribution to Alger scholarship."

Philip Eppard of the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration, recently reviewed Bob Bennett's bibliography, Horatio Alger, Jr. in The Papers of the Bibliographical Society of America (Volume 76, Third Quarter, 1982), pp. 364-366. The exhaustive review has nothing but praise for Bob's book. In part Eppard says that "Bob

Bob Banks recently donated a large check to HAS to help publish the Newsboy. (I particularly thank you, Bob)!

HAS member Zella Fry had a large Alger exhibit and gave a talk on "Our Hero" at the October 4, 1982 meeting of the Literary Guild of the North Plainfield N. J. Woman's Club--all to celebrate Alger's 150th birthday!!

One of the aspects of doing the Newsboy that I particularly like is corresponding with many of the members of HAS. (And through their letters I get much of the material for this column). One such member is Ray Boas—he reports that he just picked up 74 series books at a sale for the huge sum of \$3.00 (total price)! As I've noted before—the bargains are still out there!!

Roy Wendell is always looking out for Alger articles for me. The one to the right is from the May 14, 1983 issue of the Boston Globe. As always, thanks, Roy!

Eleven of the nation's most successful individuals, all of whom rose to the top through the **Horatio Alger** tradition of hard work, gathered in Pittsburgh yesterday to receive awards named after the 19th-century author. The Horatio Alger Assn. of Distinguished Americans whittled a list of some 300 nominees for the award down to 11 this year, including former **President Ford**, Senate Minority Leader **Robert Byrd** (D-W.Va.), news commentator **Paul Harvey**, Dallas Cowboys football coach **Tom Landry** and retired Pittsburgh Pirates slugger **Willie Stargell**.

Other recipients this year include Dr. **Benjy F. Brooks**, chief of the Division of Pediatric Surgery at the University of Texas; **Ruth B. Love**, general superintendent of Chicago's public schools; **J. Paul Lyet**, former chairman of Sperry Corp.; **John H. McConnell**, chairman of Worthington Industries; **Fred W. O'Green**, chairman of Litton Industries Inc., and **Henry Viscardi Jr.**, founder of Human Resources Center.

NAMED AFTER GEORGE.



Rev. Mr. Chestnut—"So your name is George McTuffy, is it my little man? I suppose you were named after the immortal George Washington?"  
George—"Yep. A hundred years after."

Gilbert K. Westgard researches a great deal in old newspapers and magazines, and he recently sent me the above cartoon.