



THE HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

NEWSBOY



Horatio Alger, Jr.

1832 - 1899

A magazine devoted to the study of Horatio Alger, Jr., his life, works, and influence on the culture of America.

VOLUME XXVIII

JULY-AUG 1990

NUMBER 7

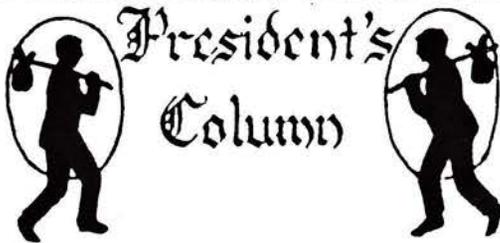


PHOTOGRAPH By Ruth Miller

Bill McCord, Robert Sawyer, Brad Chase, George Owens, Ralph Gardner and Carl Hartmann.

AND THIS CONCLUDES THE CONVENTION FOR 1990.....





I had the pleasure of attending the 1990 convention of the Society of the Phantom Friends in Wabash, IN June 21, 22 and 23. The Phantom Friends are book collectors, mainly Judy Bolton, Nancy Drew and other girl's series books. Many of their members also collect and read books of other authors including Horatio Alger, Baum [Oz], Grey [Orphan Annie], Stratemeyer Syndicate and others.

H.A.S. member Gordon Huber, PF-843 was also there.

One of the highlights of the convention was the presence of Mildred Wirt Benson who wrote several of the Nancy Drew books under the Stratemeyer pen name of Carolyn Keene. She also authored many books in her own name; Ann Wirt", "Mildred A. Wirt", and under the pen name of "Joan Clark". She told of some of her experiences, and was gracious enough to autograph one or two of her books for each one there.

My best buy on the trip through Indiana was in a bookstore in a small town. I asked if they had any Horatio Alger books? I was told, "Yes, there were several boxes of them, but since there was no local demand, I could have them for .50 each or three for a dollar". On asking how much they would take for all of them, I was told, \$30.00. I immediately said "O.K.". There were 135 Algers, mostly thin Donohue's, New York Book, etc., but there were enough of the thicker editions and a variety of publishers to make the buy worthwhile.

The Phantom Friends were very friendly and very much like our H.A.S. Of course I passed out H.A.S. applications and invited everyone to attend our 1991 convention in Indianapolis next May. Several expressed an interest in becoming a member of our Society.

There are just nine months until the H.A.S. convention in Indianapolis. Are you coming? Start planning now.

Somewhere in this issue of the "Newsboy" is an H.A.S. membership application. Give it to a friend. Make as many copies as you need. Lets double our membership this year. WE CAN DO IT.

Will Wright, President, PF-639
16826 U.S. 50 W
Chillicothe, Ohio 45601

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 Alger's undaunted heroes--lads whose struggles epitomized the Great American Dream and Flamed hero ideals in countless millions of young Americans.

OFFICERS

WILLIAM R. WRIGHT	PRESIDENT
ROBERT E. KASPER	VICE-PRESIDENT
ALEX T. SHANER	TREASURER
CARL T. HARTMANN	EXECUTIVE SECRETARY
TRACY CATLEDGE	[1991] DIRECTOR
WILLIAM McCORD	[1991] DIRECTOR
EVELYN GREBEL	[1991] DIRECTOR
HANK GRAVBELLE	[1992] DIRECTOR
DALE THOMAS	[1992] DIRECTOR
BOB EASTLACK	[1992] DIRECTOR
WILLIAM R. GOWEN	[1993] DIRECTOR
JIM THORP	[1993] DIRECTOR
OWEN COBB	[1993] DIRECTOR
GEORGE OWENS	DIRECTOR
LEO "BOB" BENNETT	EMERITUS
RALPH D. GARDNER	EMERITUS

NEWSBOY the official organ of the Horatio Alger Society, is published bimonthly [six issues per year]. Membership fee for any twelve month period is \$15.00, with single issues costing \$3.00. Please make all remittances payable to the Horatio Alger Society. Membership applications, renewals, change of address, and other correspondence should be sent to the Society's Secretary, Carl T. Hartmann-4907 Allison Drive-Lansing, MI 48910.

Newsboy is indexed in the Modern Language Associations's International Bibliography

BOOKS RECOMMENDED BY THE H.A.S.

The Society recognizes Bob Bennett's Horatio Alger, Jr: A Comprehensive Bibliography, as the most current, definitive authority on Alger's works.

PUBLICATION FORMATS OF THE FIFTY-NINE STORIES BY HORATIO ALGER Jr. as reprinted by the John C. Winston Co. COMPILED BY Bob Sawyer, PF-455 and Jim Thorp, PF-574.

HORATIO ALGER BOOKS, Published by A.L. BURT by Bradford S. Chase.

HORATIO ALGER OR THE AMERICAN HERO ERA by Ralph Gardner.

THE LOST LIFE OF HORATIO ALGER, Jr. by Gary Scharnhorst with Jack Bales.

Newsboy ad rates: 1 page, \$32.00; 1/2 page \$17.00; 1/4 page, \$9.00; per column [1"x3-3/4"] \$2.00. Send ads, with check payable to the Horatio Alger Society, to Carl T. Hartmann, 4907 Allison Drive-Lansing, MI 48910.

HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY TREASURER'S REPORT

APRIL 30, 1990

	1989/90	1988/89
CASH BALANCE [BEGINNING]	\$ 2,139.38	1,311.91
RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR:		
Dues	\$ 2,722.00	3,350.00
AUCTION	1,455.00	1,078.00
HOUSE AUCTION [NET]	-0-	94.35
STANLEY PACHON [NET]	1,071.00	-0-
BOOK SALES [EXT. INV] ¹	170.90	245.35
BOOK SALES-LOST ETC. ²	607.55	-0-
TILES, PINS, MISC.	42.00	14.00
BACK ISSUES	6.00	56.00
DONATIONS	221.16	510.32
ADVERTISING	32.00	26.50
	<u>\$ 5,327.61</u>	<u>5,374.52</u>
TOTAL MONEY AVAILABLE	\$ 8,466.99	6,686.43

DISBURSEMENTS:

PRINTING ³	\$ 2,361.94	2,815.06
POSTAGE/SEC/EDITOR ⁴	3,727.45	1,535.00
AWARDS	160.00	206.99
PRESIDENT'S EXPENSES	-0-	100.00
FREIGHT-PAUL HOUSE COLL.		
REFUND	-0-	[100.00]
BOOK PURCHASE-LOST, ETC.	384.25	-0-
	<u>\$ 6,633.64</u>	<u>4,557.05</u>
BALANCE ON HAND APRIL 30⁵	\$ 1,833.35	2,139.38

FOOTNOTES:

1. Mable Parker still needs four sales to break even on a cost before mailing basis.
2. Carl does not maintain club inventory of this new book. Including shipping and mailing costs we have made \$164.14 on 29 sales.
3. The Newsboy costs over \$30.00 a member for the approximately 180 dues-paying membership. This is over \$5.00 per issue.
4. Typesetting is expensive.
5. Balance on hand went down \$306.03 for the year.

WANTED

A good and complete copy of Horatio Alger's "Chester Rand" in the John C. Winston Colored Oval Inlay Edition.

Please specify that the copy offered is in that edition. Condition of the copy and its price.

Wallace Palmer
406 North Pleasant
Truman National Historical District
Independence, Missouri 64050

MEMBERSHIP

NEW MEMBERS

Elaine R. Gravbelle PF-856
503 Avenue G #D June
Redondo Beach, CA 90277
Hank T-10

Richard B. Easterbrooks PF-857
103 Tanback Road June
Marstons Mills, MA 02648
T-15

John Cadick PF-858
Box 475578 June
Garland, TX 75047-5578
Sheryl T-4

James E. Dean PF-859
3 Grand Teton Court June
New Orleans, LA 70131
T-60

John Marc Wheat PF-860
603 "E" Street, S.E. June
Washington, DC 20003-2713
T-231 [202] 546-7655

Mary Ann Ditch PF-861
4813 Underwood Ave.#11 June
Omaha, NE 68132
Charles M. T-76 [402] 551-5419

REINSTATED MEMBERS

WAYNE JURGENSEN PF-796
107 East Orin Street June
P.O. Box 123
Gays Mills, WI 54631

Thomas J. Mulcahy PF-577
3536 Cindy Lane June
Lakeland, FL 33801
Sueno T-125

ADDRESS CHANGES

Randy L. Roberts PF-826
3102 W. William Dec
Champaign, IL 61821

MEMBERS DROPPED

Terrence J. Giroux PF-475
Peter J. Eckel PF-555
Robert J. Fox Linguitti PF-589
Patricia N. Goss PF-650
Linda Silverthorn PF-780
Donald W. Stevens PF-781
Steven Bayuzick PF-804
Darel Leipold PF-153
Karl K. Weber PF-220
Theresa Pottetti PF-695
Louise Musick PF-828

Congress is a place where someone gets up to speak, says nothing, nobody listens and every-one disagrees.

**HORATIO ALGER SOCIETY GENERAL BUSINESS MEETING
MAY 5, 1990**

PRESENTATION OF AWARDS AND ELECTION OF OFFICERS

After a wonderful banquet we all settled down for a fun night, but before the gala could begin we held our presentation of Awards and the Election of officers.

The nominating committee, headed by Brad Chase presented the new slate of officers and with no nominations from the floor all were elected by a unanimous vote. [See list on page 2 of Newsboy]

The presentation of Awards was next on the agenda, and we are proud to announce the following:

NEWSBOY AWARD - Presented to James Ryberg by Ed LeBlanc.

LUCK & PLUCK - Presented to Robert Kasper by Paul Miller.

DICK SEDDON - Presented to William Wright by Robert Sawyer.

PRESIDENTS AWARD - Presented to John Juvinal by George Owens.

A special award was presented to Tom Brady by Bill McCord for traveling the farthest to be at our convention. Tom traveled by Greyhound Bus from Gearheart, OR. [Did you ever get your suitcase, Tom?]

Bill McCord read the proclamation from the Governor of the State of New York and a proclamation by the Village President [Bill McCord] of Catskill, NY. [See cover of Vol.28 #6]

Bill McCord read letters from Robert Royar, Evelyn Grebel and Bob and Kathy Williman. [See copies in vol.28,#6].

We were lucky this year to have two highlights Ralph Gardner's Quiz and a sing along with Nell Wright and Bob Sawyer. We had four winners of Ralph's Quiz:

Peter Walther
Jerry Friedland
Ed Matson
Bob Kasper

Bob Sawyer then presented a poem [See copy in Vol.28,#6]. We knew Bob was talented, but this was above and beyond.

An old fashioned marriage is one that outlasts the wedding gifts.

* * *

If you teach your child how to love, you have taught him how to live.

* * *

Our hosts for the 1991 Convention in Indianapolis, Marcy and Bernard Biberdorf were introduced and given a standing ovation.

A standing vote of appreciation to immediate past President George Owens for his Outstanding work during a trying time for the Society.

We all had a wonderful time and Bill & Helen McCord did an outstanding job that made us all wish to return to Catskill.

Respectively submitted
Ruth Miller



PHOTOGRAPH By Ruth Miller

Alice & George Owens
[George is reading his speech to an ever attentive Alice...]

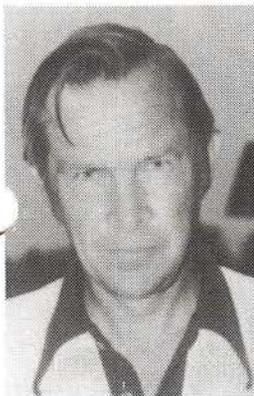


PHOTOGRAPH By FLORENCE SCHNELL

Ralph Gardner & Richard Hoffman
[Our Alger expert explaining how to obtain a copy of Timothy.]

WHY " GOLDEN ARGOSY" CHANGED ITS NAME

by Bob Bennett



"Golden Argosy", the brain-child of Frank A. Munsey, is in itself an Alger success story as the publication which struggled in its early years became extremely profitable. Munsey, a Maine native, came to New York in September, of 1882 imbued with the idea of publishing a weekly story paper which would include stories by the leading juvenile authors of the day. He convinced E.G. Rideout, publisher of "Rideout's Monthly" and other magazines and journals, of the potential of such a publication.

The paper was launched on December 9, 1882 with Munsey serving as editor but after only nine months Rideout's other failed publications caused him to declare bankruptcy and the undaunted Munsey took over as publisher.

Munsey, convinced that the publication which included stories from the pens of such popular authors as Horatio Alger, Jr., Edward S. Ellis, Harry Castleman, Frank H. Converse, Oliver Optic and G.A. Henty could succeed, launched a massive advertising campaign which ultimately resulted in sufficient new subscribers to create a tidy profit margin.

After eight years, Munsey discovered that his circulation had stagnated and came to the conclusion that his youthful readers were continually outgrowing this type of publication and that it was necessary to continually recruit new readers as replacements. He decided that numerous changes were necessary in order to reach older readers and set his strategy into motion. He created a new format by reducing the size of the publication from roughly tabloid to letter size, enlarged the print size, added covers and most interestingly, changed the name.

The following article, "Why We Have Changed Our Name From "The Golden Argosy" to "The Argosy" which appeared in the December 8, 1888 issue of "The Argosy", explains the name change:

"There are several reasons why we have dropped the words 'Golden' in our title. The first is, that it was not necessary, as we always speak of the paper as 'The Argosy'. Again, 'The Golden Argosy' sounded too much like the nursery - too much like a 'namby pamby' - 'goody goody' sheet, such as very small boys and girls delight to read. 'The Argosy,' simply, has a manly ring - a vigor

and dash characteristic of the tone of the paper. 'The Golden Argosy' suggests fairy tales and infantile stories, while 'The Argosy' alone savors of boating and adventure, of tales to quicken the pulse of brave, bold boys whose blood runs warm in their young healthy bodies.

The word 'Golden' is in great disrepute with us so far as the heading of this paper goes. The old title has led people to suppose the paper is intended solely for small children. Nothing could be further from our purpose, as you and all readers know. Without doubt, however, this word 'Golden' has kept many manly boys and young men from reading the paper simply because they did not like to be classed by those who happened to see them with the small boys who read fairy tales and nursery stories. We confess to having been provoked many times ourselves when meeting a stranger and referring to the paper he would reply 'Oh Yes,' 'The Golden Argosy,' 'a child's paper,' Well, he was not to be blamed, as the title really suggested the thought to him; 'The Golden Argosy'; golden - nursery; golden fairy tale; golden - small boy."

The changes worked, the circulation shot upward and coupled with the profits from his "Munsey's Magazine," Munsey became a wealthy man. When he died on December 22, 1925 it was estimated that he left an estate valued at close to twenty million dollars.



PHOTOGRAPH By Ruth Miller

Jack Dizer, Peter Walther & Ralph Gardner
[..Then the traveling salesman says..]

OOOPS..

We regret to inform you that we made a boo -boo
On page 8, of the last issue [Vol 28, No.6] we
identified Member George Sharrard as Member Glen
Corcoran. Our apology to both.

**FUND RAISING AUCTION
HORATIO ALGER CONVENTION
MAY 5, 1990**

ITEM	DONOR	PRICE	PURCHASER
8 Alger Books	Chris Novak	10.00	Thorp
Heels Over Head Painting	Bob Williman	60.00	Friedland
Original Art Work - 1st Day Covers	Bob Williman	10.00	Friedland
Framed Authors Gage	Bob Sawyer	50.00	Mattson
Luck & Pluck - Doubleday	Bob Williman	1.00	Sawyer
Sun Series	Hank Gravbelle	5.00	McCord
Serializations	Hank Gravbelle	5.00	McCord
Books - 3 Hugo, Etc.	Hank Gravbelle	5.00	McCord
Book - Haunted Book Shop	Hank Gravbelle	4.00	Thorp
Books - 4 Irish BOY Etc.	Hank Gravbelle	6.00	Juvinall
Newsboy Statue Post Card	Bill McCord	2.00	Bryan
Jacksonville Alger Cup	Ken Butler	2.00	Thorp
Cup Plate - YCR	Ken Butler	8.00	Levin
Cup Plates - 3	Ken Butler	10.00	Gravbelle
Antiquarian Bookman	Ken Butler	20.00	Friedland
Boy from the Bowery	Ken Butler	6.00	Miller
Collectors Guide to Values	Ken Butler	2.00	Byron
Canal Boy to President - Medal	Bill McCord	2.00	Wright
Young Adventurer	Owen Cobb	6.00	Levin
Dan The Newsboy	Owen Cobb	5.00	Young
The Errand Boy	Owen Cobb	9.00	Biberdorf
Tom Temples Career	Owen Cobb	3.00	Schnell
Quartz Timer	Ralph Gardner	4.00	McCord
Gardner's Rough Drafts	Ralph Gardner	7.00	Hartmann
1980 Guide Book Olympics	Ralph Gardner	1.00	Hartmann
Herb Risteen Crossword	Ralph Gardner	7.00	Miller
Dresser Scarf	Rohima Walter	20.00	Thomas
Calendar	George Owens	2.00	Sawyer
Calendar	George Owens	1.00	Juvinall
John Henry	George Owens	6.00	Walter
Bob Burton	Chris DeHaan	10.00	Mohr
Framed Alger Sign	Bernard Biberdorf	20.00	Thomas
Pillow	Bernard Biberdorf	16.00	Miller
4 Scribner's Mags.	Florence Schnell	2.00	Wright
Century Mag.	Florence Schnell	3.00	Mattson
Scribners Bound Mag.	Florence Schnell	2.00	Wright
Harpers Bound Vol. 1886	Florence Schnell	2.00	Wright
3 Jars Apple Butter	Ruth Miller	12.00	Sawyer
Dean Dunham	Ed LeBlanc	20.00	Friedland
Net Newton	Ed LeBlanc	20.00	Thomas
Life of Kit Carson	Tom Brady	3.00	Wright
Tapes - Fibber McGee	John Juvinall	10.00	Friedland
Tapes - Amos & Andy	John Juvinall	9.00	McCord
Tapes Jack Benny	John Juvinall	6.00	Mohr
Manleys Weekly	John Juvinall	1.00	Wright
Luck & Pluck	John Juvinall	10.00	Mohr
Golden Argosy	John Juvinall	5.00	Thorp
Bound To Rise	Jack Dizer	18.00	Thorp
Herbert Carter's Legacy	Jack Dizer	6.00	McCord
Sam's Chance	Jack Dizer	2.00	Hartmann
Mark Tidd	Jack Dizer	5.00	Granfield
1st Shot for Liberty	Jack Dizer	2.00	Hartmann
1st at the North Pole	Jack Dizer	5.00	Miller
Young Adventurer	Jack Dizer	2.00	Hartmann
Fight in Cuban Waters	Jack Dizer	1.00	Wright
Tom Swift	Jack Dizer	3.00	Juvinall

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be
sure that there is one less rascal in the world.

ITEM	DONOR	PRICE	PURCHASER
A Viking of the Sky	Jack Dizer	2.00	Hartmann
4 Boys and a Fortune	Jack Dizer	3.00	Wright
15 Assorted Algers	Jack Dizer	5.00	Hartmann
Slow & Sure 1st.	Jerry Friedland	60.00	Thomas
Capt. Cupp	Jack Dizer	2.00	Codick
Ham from Flyde Martin	Floyde Marting	50.00	Friedland
Bernard Brooks Hurst	Bob Williman	20.00	Mohr
Sink or Swim	Jack Dizer	2.00	Hartmann
Granthur Baldwin	Gene Hafner	130.00	Thomas
Film Festival	Ralph Gardner	3.00	Walter
Half Holiday	Dale Thomas	100.00	Thomas
A Gay Charmer	Anon	1.00	Miller
Assorted Buttons	Brad Chase	20.00	Thomas
Fun Kit	Anon	1.00	Wright
Calendar Pictures	Anon	1.00	Sawyer
	Auction Total	\$874.00	

SILENT AUCTION HORATIO ALGER CONVENTION

ITEM	DONOR	PRICE	PURCHASER
Alger License Plate Holder	Ken Butler	6.00	Biberdorf
Teddy Bear	Ann Sharrard	25.00	Owens
Sheet Music-Newsboy Illustrated	George Sharrard	6.00	Thorp
Sears Catalog Reprint	Hank Gravbelle	3.00	Schnell
Leather Hat	John Walter	1.00	Miller
Cane	John Walter	3.50	Schnell
Jungle Knife	Bill McCord	11.00	Schnell
Book, Mark Twain Himself	George Owens	3.00	Schnell
Book, The Newsboy Partners	George Owens	2.00	Miller
"A" for Alger Sweatshirt	Ken Butler	1.50	Schnell
"A" for Alger Cap	Ken Butler	1.50	Miller
1990 Calendar - Vintage Aircraft	George Owens	2.00	Schnell
Print - NY City Hall, Algers time	George Owens	1.00	Owens
1990 Calendar - The Civil War	George Owens	2.00	Miller
Postcard - Stevenson	Bill McCord	1.00	Miller
Book - Mother Goose	Ann Sharrard	12.00	Freidland
Books - 5 Algers, 1 Buffalo Bill	Anon	3.00	Levin
Back Issues of Newsboy	Anon	2.50	Levin
Butlers Files, Misc. Items	Ken Butler	4.50	Levin
Books, 6 volumes - My Book House	George Owens	20.00	Thorp
Emblems	Ralph Gardner	1.50	Juvinall
Book - Embalming Technigues	Paul Miller	1.00	Wright
Book - Skid Marks by Rafferty	Paul Miller	4.00	Biberdorf
Book - Altshaller	Gene Hafner	5.00	Sharrard
Book - Boy Tramps	Gene Hafner	8.00	Walter
Book - Fourth Protocal	Gene Hafner	2.00	Schnell
Book - The Last Battle	Gene Hafner	4.00	Thorp
Saw	Anon	1.00	Sharrard
2 Hat Boxes	Anon	2.00	Owens
Clock	Anon	8.00	Owens
Bottles - Golf Oil	Anon	2.00	Schnell
Door Knocker	Anon	3.00	Biberdorf
Apple Butter	Ruth Miller	3.50	Byron
Apple Butter	Ruth Miller	4.00	Gravbelle
Heavenly Tomatoes	Ruth Miller	3.50	Sharrard
Casserole in Basket	Bernard Biberdorf	2.50	Sharrard
Stapler & Staples	Bernard Biberdorf	1.00	Freidland
Audio Tape "Put the Hammer Down"	Bernard Biberdorf	1.00	Thorp
Book - The Telegraph Messenger	Dick Pope	3.50	Young
Dust Cover Protectors	Bernard Biberdorf	4.00	Miller
		\$176.00	



Florence Schnell & Bob Sawyer
 [Meeting the head of the McCord household]

PHOTOGRAPH By Ruth Miller

PHOTOGRAPH By Carl Hartmann



1C Rohima and John Walter at breakfast in the Motel.



Virginia & Leslie Poste with Bernard Biberdorf
 [Les is explaining the facts of collecting with Bernie.] [..and if you believe that, do I..]

PHOTOGRAPH By FLORENCE SCHNELL



Judy Mohr, Bill McCord & Bill Gowen
Guess who just got a good buy at the Auction?



PHOTOGRAPH By Ruth Miller



Nell & Will Wright with Ann Sharrard.
[Nell telling Will & Ann how to get back
to Chillicothe.]

PHOTOGRAPH By FLORENCE SCHNELL



PHOTOGRAPH By Ruth Miller

Jeanne, Gordon Huber
The Huber's with their display at the book sale.

"LAND OF RIP VAN WINKLE"

We had 44 members and 13 guests at the 1990 Convention. Those attending where:

Edward T. LaBlanc	PF-015
Ralph Gardner	PF-053
Ed Mattson	PF-067
Carl Hartmann	PF-102
Rohima Walter	PF-160
Gene Hafner	PF-175
Dale Thomas	PF-315
Ann Scharrard	PF-325
Robert Kasper	PF-327
Les Poste	PF-334
Florence Schnell	PF-344
Paul Miller	PF-351
William McCord	PF-360
Jerry Friedland	PF-376
Bradford Chase	PF-412
Robert Sawyer	PF-455
Stephen Gillette	PF-465
Jack Dizer	PF-511
Bernie Biberdorf	PF-524
John Juvinall	PF-537
Peter Walther	PF-548
Richard Hoffman	PF-570
Jim Thorp	PF-574
Hank Gravbelle	PF-584
George Owens	PF-586
Gil O'Gara	PF-627
Will Wright	PF-639
John B. Schnell	PF-629
William R. Gowen	PF-706
Jean Hartmann	PF-710
Chris DeHaan	PF-773
Bill Langsdorf	PF-787
Paul C. Nugent	PF-801
Margo Byron	PF-810
Wynone Hafner	PF-815
Alice Owens	PF-822
Tom Brady	PF-836
Robert G. Huber	PF-841
Judy Mohr	PF-849
Murray Levin	PF-851
Richard Young	PF-855
Elaine Gravbelle	PF-856
John Cadick	PF-858

GUESTS ATTENDING:

Jeanne Huber
 Mary Alice Langsdorf
 Nell Wright
 John Walter
 George Sharrard
 Virginia Poste
 Ruth Miller
 Helen McCord
 Ann Chase
 Mary Dizer
 Marcy Biberdorf
 Mary Jane Thorp
 Jeff Bronfeld

The Convention was a huge success and I'm sure all the Members and Guests will tell you what a great time they had. Be sure to plan ahead for next year at Indianapolis, Indiana.

RALPH'S ALGER QUIZ FOR ALGER EXPERTS

1. Name three American statesmen who were the subjects of Alger Biographies?
2. List as many Alger titles as you can that were completed by Stratemeyer.
3. List as many Alger stories as you can that contain the word BOY in the book's title [original title, serialization or Stratemeyer completion].
4. Give title of the last story by Alger previously serialized, to be issued in a bound book format.
5. What is the SUB-title "Ragged Dick" [the Loring edition]?
6. List the Alger titles of books with a HEROINE as main character.
7. In 1875, Alger rewrote "Timothy Crump's Ward" as a juvenile story. Give that book's title.
8. Name as many weekly or monthly periodicals as you can in which Alger's were SERIALIZED.
9. How many Alger titles can you list in which the name BEN is part of the title?
10. Name as many Alger PEN-NAMES as you can.

SOURCE: "HORATIO ALGER; or, The American Hero Era." [Note: A new "25th Anniversary Edition of this book -- with all updated values -- is scheduled to be published in July by Amereon Publishing, Mattituck, N.Y.].

IN THE SEPTEMBER & OCTOBER ISSUE

Gil O'Gara, PF-627 sends us a very interesting article titled: HORATIO ALGER AND THE HAPPY ACCIDENT: or Don't Take it Too Seriously.

Jack Barker, PF-186 submits a story from True Flag for May 21, 1853. Titled: THE NEWSBOY, by a New Contributor. Was it written by Horatio Alger or not?

THE NEWSBOYS' HOME, AND HOW IT HELPED JOE.

Hi Carl,

Came across this item in HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE for Feb. 1, 19881 and thought maybe you might want it for Newsboy.

The Illustrations are interesting and it gives as you can see a somewhat different slant on a favorite topic of Alger's.

I suppose Horatio did not corner the market on the subject of "Newsboys"-

Best,

Peter Walther
PF-548

* * * * *

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE FEB. 1, 1881

THE NEWSBOYS' HOME, AND HOW IT HELPED JOE.

BY F.E.FRYATT.

"HERE'S yer five o'clock e-dishun, Post, Express, an' Commercial-full account of Gen-er-ull Garfield on the tow-path!" shouted three urchins, planting themselves directly before a portly old gentleman who was slowly puffing up stairs to the elevated railway.

"Clear out, you little scamps" grumbled the besieged, adding, more amiably, as he caught sight of the youngest of the three, "give me a Post, sonny, and change this quarter."

"Thankee, sur," said Joe Brown, the lucky competitor diving into the deepest of pockets for the needful coppers, then dashing pell-mell after his comrades in pursuit of a probable customer.

"Post, Express, an' Commerical-full account of Gen-er-ull Garfield!" still rang the cry an hour later, while in and out, up and down and across the streets, darted the lithe, eager little fellows, until the crowd began to thin out, the papers were nearly all sold, and a distant bell reminded them that if they wanted their six-cent supper, it was high time to be off for the Lodging-House.

Let us follow them as they hasten to the lofty brick building which stands on the triangle formed by the meeting of New Chambers, Duane, and North William streets.

The great doors are wide open; we pass in with Joe, his two comrades, and half a score of bustling, laughing lads, mount two long flights of stone steps, and enter the large lecture or school room on the second story, with its rows of desks and benches, and the convenient lockers or closets against the walls.

One by one, in orderly fashion, the boys step within the iron railing, state their names, ages, and parentage to the clerk, receive numbered keys to their lockers, and pass on.

Here a lad locks up his bundle of unsold papers until after supper, another his blacking-box and brushes, a third his hat and jacket; then away for the lavatory, with its long ranges of foot and plunge baths, and its shining basins under the bright copper faucets.



BEING REGISTERED.

Business must be unusually brisk, or the demands of the "inner man" unusually lively, if one may judge by the celerity with which the boys appear, brushed and combed and ruddy-faced, for supper

"Hurry up, Bill and get yer ticket," cried Joe, passing up to the desk, and depositing twelve cents for bed and supper, then taking his place at the end of the line that was already on the move.



AT SUPPER.

"Sixty, sixty-one, two, three, four," calls the Superintendent as the boys file past, and the tramp of descending feet comes to us through the open doorway.

By the time we reach the dining-room, with its expanse of polished floors and high column-supported ceiling, seventy or eighty boys are seated at long tables, which present an inviting appearance with their white enamelled cloths, platters piled high with bread, and rows of capacious bowls steaming with fragrant tea.

What a busy scene it is for the time! the bread mountains diminish like snow before the sun, the tea fountains vanish like rain on thirsty soil, and the young women attendants, in their neat dresses and aprons, pass to and fro continually with their renewing bread trays and flagons of tea and syrup.

From Page 11

The majority of the boys laugh and chatter like magpies, but here and there sits a silent little news merchant, whose mind, absorbed with visions of "extras," hurries him on to the wished-for future.

See, there they go, half a dozen of them, with quick steps and anxious faces; they will notify the watchmen that they must keep late hours, and pay the required trifle for retaining their locker keys beyond time. Up to midnight their shrill cries will ring through the gaslighted thoroughfares of the great city, while many-or, indeed, most-of the young readers of this paper are dreaming happy dreams in bed.

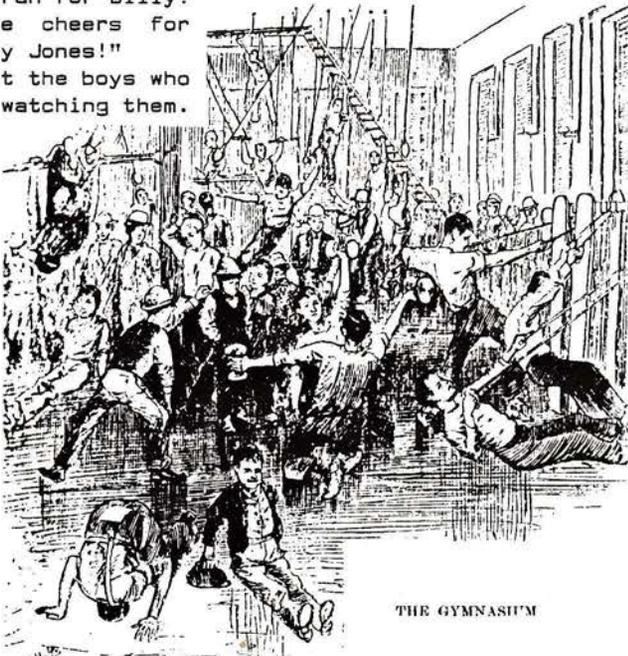
It is now nearly eight o'clock, supper is over, and the boys disperse for the short evening left them before bed-time; for all must be within-doors at half past nine, or pay the fine.

Some of the boys go out for a walk, others, I am sorry to say, to spend at the cheap theatres and shows of the city; but the sensible ones drop their spare pennies or silver coins into the odd-looking savings-bank near the door, and hasten up stairs to the reading-room or the gymnasium. Let us follow some of them to the latter.

What a jolly place it is! One could have no end of fun with its horizontal and parallel bars, its rings, ladders, and flying trapeze: it is better than a circus.

There's a race for you already on that long ladder rising from one side of the room, crossing over, and coming down on the other slantwise. Johnnie Wilson has started at the north end, Billy Jones at the south end. There they go, hand over hand! Now they meet overhead in the middle. I declare Billy's feet touch the floor first: he has beaten by three rounds.

"Hurrah for Billy! three cheers for Billy Jones!" shout the boys who are watching them.



THE GYMNASIUM

Yonder three lads are trying their strength lifting iron weights in the corner. Tough work they find it, and soon leave to take a look at a comrade who hangs by his feet from a horizontal bar.

Now he swings back and forth before the little group, who are eager to risk their necks in the wonderful experiment.

See! he lets go, and with a dexterous swing catches by his hands, and drops safe and sound before his admirers.

This is nothing to what is going on yonder, where two boys are performing prodigious feats on the flying trapeze, squirming and twisting, and turning somersaults hanging by their chins, then by their toes, and then by each other, until the looker-on trembles and grows dizzy.

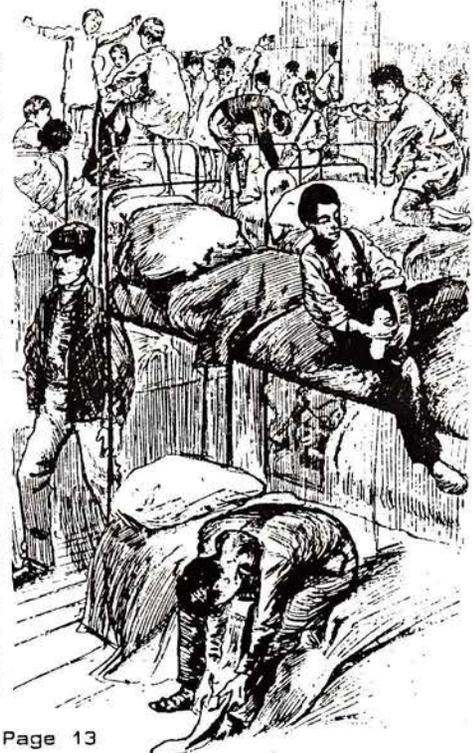
Let us look for wee Joe Brown; he is not here, neither is he in the reading room below-stairs, where a dozen or more youngsters are amusing themselves quietly, some reading story-books and illustrated papers, others playing checkers or dominos.

I'll tell you where Joe is. He is one of the early birds. Since four o'clock in the morning, when he went out for his daily papers, only when he ate his simple meals, his busy little feet have paddled about the great city, his childish voice has shrilled forth the familiar cry, "Sun, Herald, an Tribune, Post, 'Xpress, an' Commercial," until, too sleepy to read, too weary for even the fascination of watching the flying "trapezeists," he sought the solid comfort of the dormitory.

in at the long tiers of beds one above another, like berths in a steamboat. In number 69 you will find Joe sleeping the sleep of the innocent and weary.

Would not the young people like to hear how Joe happens to be in the Newsboys' Home? I'll tell you. It all came about through Lenny Williams, who is a "call-boy" at one of the small theatres up town, and lives at the Duane Street Lodging House.

Very late one stormy night in midwinter, as he was coming home from his work, he fancied he heard a child sobbing, and stopping, he discovered by the feeble flickering light of a gas lamp



Con'td Page 13

From Page 12

a small figure crouching in the low doorway of one of the old-fashioned shops of that quarter. His heart gave a great bound of pity and sympathy for the poor homeless little creature so tattered and forlorn. His own jacket was wet without, but within it was dry and warm. To pull it off and place it around the shoulders of the shivering child was but the work of an instant.

Get on your pins, little 'un, an' come along with me," said Lenny, assisting him, and buttoning the jacket close under his throat.

With difficulty the poor child, whom you must have guessed before this was Joe Brown, rose and limped along, for he was stiff with cold and weak with hunger.

Before, they reached the Lodging-House, Lenny won from him his pitiful story-how, driven from home by the cruelty of his drunken father and step-mother, he had wandered the streets from day to day, managing by dint of begging and running errands, and sleeping in dark corners known only to the wretched and homeless, to keep soul and body together while the fine weather lasted.

A kind old apple woman only yesterday had given him a basket, and some matches to sell; but then came the cold pitiless rain, and nobody wanted to buy anything; so he had strayed from street to street, until he had lost his way in the dark, and sat down, utterly worn out and famished, where Lenny found him.

"Yes, chicken," said Lenny, as he finished his sad story, "you'd hev froze to death as sure as a gun. But cheer up; here we're home at last."

Never will Joe forget the glow and warmth of the "drying-room" into which he was led. There were three other boys there hanging up their wet clothes to dry.

And wasn't the bath warm and delightful into which they plunged him!

For a long time Joe could not understand why there should be a clean, whole shirt, a jacket and trousers, socks and shoes, all ready for such a poor miserable little stranger.

And the bowl of hot bread and milk, what a luxury it was!-surely he must be in heaven, the place where all good, unhappy boys go when they die. Perhaps he had really died, out in that pitiless storm, and was there? He rubbed his eyes, and expected to see wings, and was disappointed at not finding them.

The books of the institution tell how the seven-year-old child, deserted by his inhuman parents, was taken within the sheltering doors of the Lodging-House; but in another book the recording angel has written how a simple "call-boy" on that dark night did the will of his heavenly Master.

That night Joe had a blessed sleep in his little bed with its nice sheets and downy "comfortables," so that when he woke the next morning he was a new little man; but after breakfast he was happier than a king, for the Superintendent loaned him a small sum of money to buy some newspapers.

Two or three of the boys volunteered to teach him "lots" about selling them; and they did, for before night he had sold two sets of morning and evening papers.

A prouder, more independent little fellow than Joe can not be found anywhere, because he not only earns his meals and lodging, and helps a comrade occasionally, but every night drops pennies or nickels into savings-box No.90.

This he has been doing for some months; at the end of each he receives ten per cent. interest.

Joe, being studious and ambitious, faithfully attends the evening schools; he does not mean to grow up to be an ignorant, useless man; besides, he must make the most of his time, for he indulges in the dreams of a happy home in the country, and though he hasn't told me, I am sure he is saving up that money to buy a good stock of books to take with him.



PHOTOGRAPH By Ruth Miller

Middle age is the time when the narrow waist and the broad mind begin to change places.

William and Mary Alice Langsford

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Carl:

Thank you for your letter on May 21, 1990, conveying the results of the more valued portion of my father's collection. The check for \$1,312.40 arrived from Alex Shaner and has been deposited.

A word of appreciation is due all those in the Horatio Alger Society who had a hand in the sale. I am especially grateful for the services given by Gil O'Gara who, in keeping the estate's interest at heart, took an enormous amount of time and energy to sort and list the books, provide an initial appraisal, offer personal advise, and make the necessary contacts for arranging the auction. Although there are still a number of books remaining, I feel confident that the valuable ones were gleaned out of the collection and dealt with appropriately.

Again on behalf of my brother and I, thank you.

Sincerely,

Paul L. Webb, II
 Executor for the Estate of Col. Paul L. Webb

Dear Carl,

Short note to say Hello and enjoyed seeing Newsboy last month about the convention. Sorry I couldn't make it but felt as though I was there when Newsboy arrived here in Mass.

I picked up a First Edition of Tattered Tom by Loring 1871 the other day. Not too bad for \$15.00. I'm quite surprised at the prices they are asking for Alger books now days, as I remember my old friend Mark Goldberg told me once, Alger books will only increase in value and become harder to find. I'm heading up to Maine for the weekend today so maybe have some luck in searching there in some shops in the backwoods of Maine.

Are there any plans for a convention to be held here in the New England Area in the future?

Hope all's well with you & family so until later.

Donald Choate
 PF-608

Dear Carl,

Thank you for the material which you sent to me. It's wonderful to find the Society after being out here stumbling around on my own for a year!

I have enclosed \$37.95 for the \$15.00 membership plus "Cast upon the Breakers!" The annotated bibliography by Scharnhorst & Bales, and the 3 pictures of Dan, Phil & the Alger boys.

I will definitely be at the next convention.

Sincerely
 Mary Ann Ditch
 PF-861

July 7, 1990

Dear Carl-

First of all, I'd like to express thanks to Jim Ryberg for the great job he did as Newsboy's Editor over the past months. He did a great job, especially when you consider that he also works full-time as a teacher, plus his other activities as an antiques dealer. He deserves the appreciation of every H.A.S. Member! It would be great if he could eventually find the time to continue as editor. In the meantime, I hope we'll get another volunteer to do this job as well as Jim.

In the May-June issue, I was happy to read the letter from Murray Levin. Murray, a relative new member particularly comments on the warm and cordial reception he received from all of us at the Catskill Convention.

He beautifully expressed the feeling of a lot of us old timers who've attended other HAS conventions. We seem to be such an enthusiastic, companionable group. I hope other new members will read Murray's letter to better understand the wonderful time they'll have at our next convention that Bernie and Marcy Biberdorf are already planning.

There's no such thing as "newcomers" in our group. From the minute they arrive they'll find dozens of friends ready to greet them, introduce them around, and to help them enhance their Alger Collections.

As we know, most who attend one convention make every effort to return again and again.

Next May is not really so far off, so let's hope all who still have never attended our annual get-togethers will make every effort to join us in 1991. I also hope that members who may have missed the last convention or two will be with us again in centrally - located Indianapolis.

A hearty welcome -- and days of fun and good fellowship -- await all who attend.

Best
 Ralph Gardner
 PF-053

WANTED ÷ WANTED ÷ WANTED

WHO ARE YOU?...WHY DID YOU JOIN HAS?...WHAT ABOUT YOUR COLLECTION?...INQUIRING MINDS WANT TO KNOW?... WRITE AND TELL US...WE ARE SURE YOUR FELLOW MEMBERS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW....ALSO WE NEED THE MATERIAL FOR THE NEWSBOY. STORIES AND ARTICLES BY AND ABOUT OUR MEMBERS MAKES INTERESTING READING.

SEND TO: CARL HARTMANN
 4907 ALLISON DRIVE
 LANSING, MICHIGAN 48910



Peter Walther, Jerry Friedland, Ed Mattson & Bob Kasper. [...I once saw one like that...]

PHOTOGRAPH By FLORENCE SCHNELL



PHOTOGRAPHS By Ruth Miller



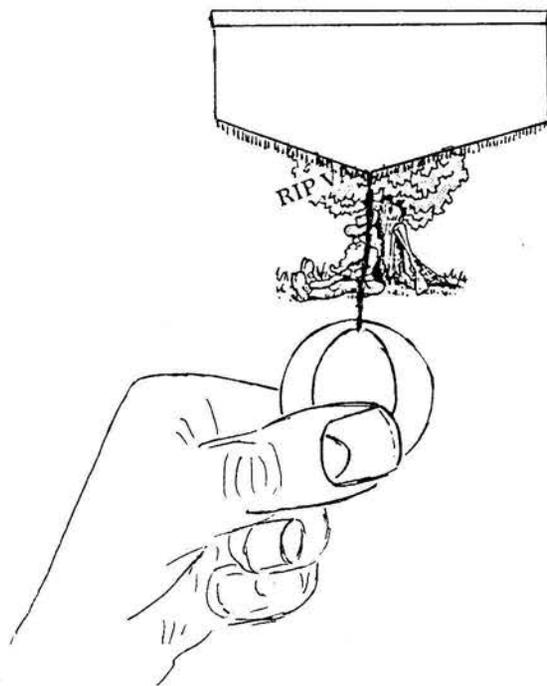
Dale Thomas, Ruth Miller and Mary Alice Langsdorf
[Ruth found a rare first and Mary Alice isn't going to let her buy it.]

Bob Sawyer and Ed LaBlanc



PHOTOGRAPH By Ruth Miller

Chris packing up all her prize buys.
..if thats not a smug smile.....



....AND WITH THIS ISSUE WE CLOSE THE CURTAIN ON THE
1990 CONVENTION WITH OUR HEARTFELT THANKS FOR A JOB
WELL DONE TO MR.& MRS. BILL McCORD...