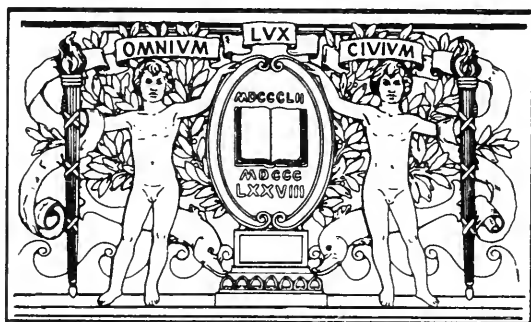


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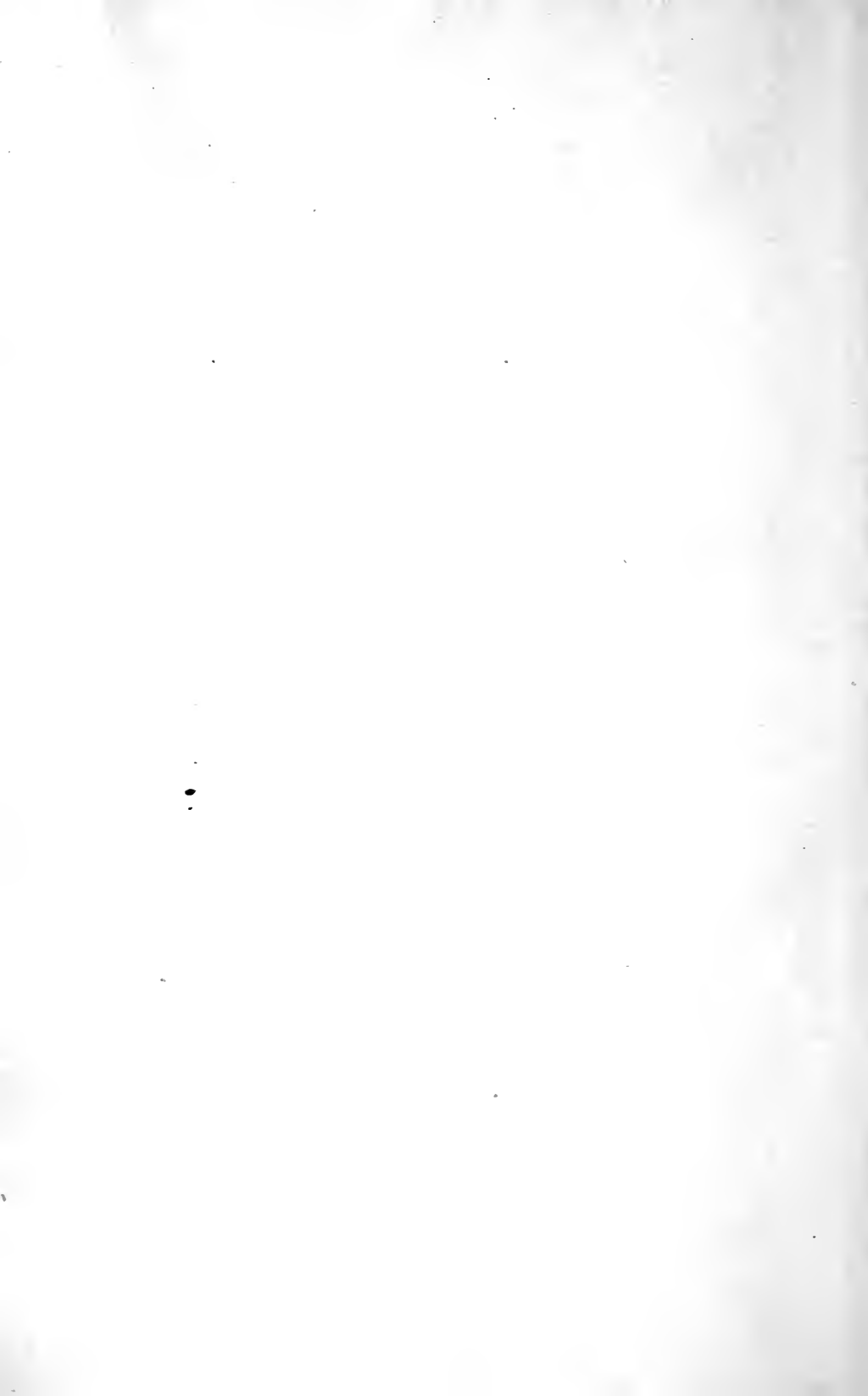
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# FREDERICK A. ANDERSON

**F**REDERICK A. ANDERSON was born of an old Norwegian sturdy and hardy stock in the town of Cambridge, Massachusetts, on October 15, 1894. Almost from the day on which he could take a pencil in hand he was fascinated by and attracted to the artistic means of expression afforded on a flat surface.

At the age of thirteen, he moved to Philadelphia, where a few years later he became a matriculate at the Pennsylvania Museum School of Industrial Art.



Awarded a scholarship for his promising and meritorious work there, Mr. Anderson became inspired further by the association with men active in all forms of artistic enterprise and began the deep study of antique and modern art. While thus absorbed, his canvasses were accepted by numerous publishers.

The outbreak of the Great War, instead of disrupting his procession, offered a stimulus for it, particularly in the depiction of the history of the Medical Corps while assigned to duty with the Unit of Medical Illustrators. Almost immediately on his discharge he received the Beck Award at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts and he attained widespread popularity and demand among publishing houses and periodicals.

At present Mr. Anderson is Director of the Art Department of the Spring Garden Institute of Philadelphia and to his study come many students for guidance. Stressed as he is for time, his travels are largely limited to his country place, a farm in Chester County, Pennsylvania, which affords him an opportunity for freedom of expression in working from nature.

Frederick Anderson's book jackets are well known. His covers for "The Joy Girl," by May Edginton, and "The Silk Coquette," by Edwin Bateman Morris, are particularly lovely. But boys will know him for his illustrations in "Castaway Island," by Perry Newberry, and "The Coach," by Arthur Stanwood Pier.

# IRVIN ANTHONY



**M**R. ANTHONY says: "I had a father and uncles in steam and a grandfather in sail. I was schooled in Philadelphia, summered in inland camps, and the sea was shut out save for short glimpses which got in their work quickly. Inter-collegiate athletics gave me a chance to see more of it, seasons in mountain

camps accented its absence, and my first salt water experience, backed by a short bit of service in the navy, worked the miracle.

"I am a flare-back, an example of reversion to type, with this exception: I have chosen to play with seafaring rather than accept the yoke of the calling. So much have I heeded my ancestry."

Mr. Anthony was born in 1890 and educated at the Northeast High School, Philadelphia; University of Pennsylvania, B. S., 1911, M. A. 1913. He was inter-collegiate champion one-mile swim, Middle States champion 500 yards, one-half mile, one mile, while in college. Later he served in the United States Navy. He has written for boating magazines, newspapers, etc.

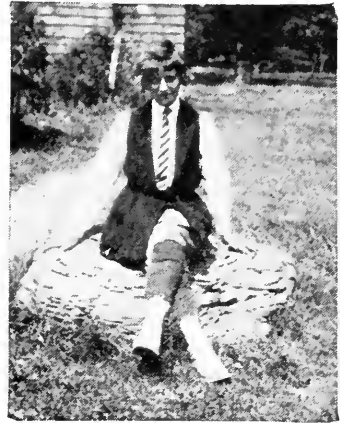
He claims as avocations the following versatile array: running boys' camps, checking for a railroad, wiring office buildings, being a life guard, a fisherman, a party sailor, a clam digger, a checker of cargo, a marine engine mechanic, and a teacher of English.

Mr. Anthony is the author of:

**Down to the Sea in Ships  
Three Ships in Azure**

# LOTTA ROWE ANTHONY

**L**OTTA ROWE ANTHONY was born in a hamlet called Hillside in the Hudson Valley. Her paternal and maternal grandparents owned farm lands in this part of the country, land which ran straight down to the beautiful Hudson River flanked by the Catskills. With this environment it is not strange that there should be in the heart of the writer a strong love of nature and the world as the Great Spirit made it. She was educated in a country school and later in a Convent. The thing which seemed to trouble good Sister Rose Monica more than anything else was the fact that Lotta Brown would not "turn her toes out." For this the author is glad. She finds that the best hikers walk with "feet straight ahead," and she loves to hike!



After her marriage she took up settlement work on the East Side of New York. She says, "If my life in the open has meant and does mean anything to me, I must have something that I can give to these girls." And thus it was that she organized groups under The Woodcraft League of America and was able to bring some of the joy of the great out-of-doors into lives that knew only tenements and pavements. More than anything else she loves her two private camps for girls (which she conducts in summer), sailing a canoe on a rough day, a long swim, or a good hike.

Mrs. Anthony's books for girls are:

- |                                    |                               |
|------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| <b>The Yellow Quill Girl</b>       | <b>Anne Thornton, Wetamoo</b> |
| <b>Anne Thornton, Junior Guide</b> | <b>Anne Thornton</b>          |

# EDWINA STANTON BABCOCK



**E**DWINA STANTON BABCOCK is the seventh daughter of Col. Edwin Stanton Babcock and his wife Sarah Anna McLachlin. She was born in Nyack, New York, one of a family of eleven, eight of whom grew to maturity. She played most of her early life with her three younger brothers and their boy friends, girl playmates being scarce.

The third story of the old Babcock home was often the scene of plays written and given by Edwina and the three brothers. The neighborhood children were admitted for pins and paper currency, sometimes for a piece of gingerbread. As a child, Miss Babcock depended entirely upon her imagination for entertaining friends, as toys were few and parties non-existent.

Miss Babcock's only schooling was one year at a little private "dame" school at Nyack, the family finances ill affording that. The public schools being thought at that time undesirable, she had little education, being taught merely to play the violin and piano and a little composition writing at home. Later her very strong impulse to write for publication was systematically discouraged, until the writer and educator, H. A. Guerber, then living in Nyack, after seeing a sheaf of the young girl's poems, induced Edwina Babcock to come to her for English and French and the study of comparative literatures.

Miss Babcock has contributed to *The Outlook*, *The Outing Magazine*, *The Atlantic Monthly*, *Harper's Monthly Magazine*, *The Pictorial Review*, *The Century*, and has written two books of verse—"Greek Wayfarers" and "The Flying Parliament."

Miss Babcock has been ranked among the best short story writers of the day. Her novel is entitled:

**Under The Law**

# HELEN BAGG

(Jarvis Hall, Pseud.)

“I WAS born in Chicago and I have always lived there. My father is a business man and my mother a professional singer. I have known very little all my life of literary people or literary work except just what I have done myself. I was educated to be a pianist but drifted into writing, I hardly know how, unless it may be laid at the door of two of my English teachers who encouraged me.



“We have always traveled a good deal in our family. When I was a youngster I went all over the country with my mother on singing trips, and later on went abroad with her where she studied singing in London and Paris, while I studied French in a French school, and met a good many interesting musical people.

“I began my writing with magazine stories and short plays. I knew a good many people interested in plays, both amateur and professional, and they gave me the playwright’s best education—the opportunity of seeing the plays rehearsed and produced. My pet wish is to write a really big play and to have a hand in staging it.

“A few years ago I began going to New Mexico and Southern California. The out-of-doors appeals very strongly to me and I love the Southwest. I have lived on a gold mine, slept out-of-doors without tents or bedding, taken all-day horseback rides and crossed the desert in a four-horse wagon. I suppose I am really rather a queer mixture, for I am not only devoted to all the out-of-door sports—riding, swimming, hiking, skating, etc., but I am also an active clubwoman.”

Miss Bagg’s best-known novels are:

Across The Mesa      Through Mocking Bird Gap  
Up the Rito

# TEMPLE BAILEY



“ALTHOUGH my ancestry is all of New England, I was born in the old town of Petersburg, Virginia. I went later to Richmond, and finally at the age of five to Washington, D. C., returning to Richmond for a few years in a girls’ school, which was picturesquely quartered in General Lee’s mansion, now the Virginia Historical Association.

“I think it was, perhaps, because of my life in cities that I learned in early years to appreciate the romance of them, the picturesqueness, the charm. It was, indeed, one reason for my adoration of Dickens, that he made London a place of dear delights, finding in crowded squares and quiet streets the human stories.

“I was not a strong child, and my school-life was somewhat intermittent, but my father in my out-of-school days supervised my English as carefully as my mother supervised my manners. I had to write themes, which my father blue-pencilled, and so I came to girlhood, and finally to womanhood, with a rather easy gift of writing.

“There came, however, a season of stress and sorrow, which drove me to self-expression. I scribbled a story or two, and found, eventually, that editors liked them. A prize came to me from a love story contest in the *Ladies’ Home Journal*, and I was much encouraged. After that I wrote children’s stories, a child’s book, love stories appearing at last in the pages of *Harper’s*, *Scribner’s*, *The Saturday Evening Post*, *The Outlook*, and *Collier’s*.

“A series of novels followed. The first was ‘Glory of Youth,’ then ‘Contrary Mary,’ ‘Mistress Anne,’ ‘The Tin Soldier,’ ‘The Trumpeter Swan,’ ‘The Gay Cockade,’ ‘The Dim Lantern.’”

Miss Bailey’s latest books are:

**Burning Beauty** (in press)  
**Silver Slippers**  
**Wallflowers**

**The Holly Hedge**  
**The Blue Window**  
**Peacock Feathers**

# ANNIE M. BARNES

“I WAS born in Columbia, South Carolina, and all my people are native Carolinians.

“When I was quite small, my parents removed to Atlanta, Georgia, and I was educated in the public schools there. I began to scribble before I had entered my teens. My first efforts were of a poetic character, published in the *Atlanta Constitution*. Praised and encouraged by the editor—simply on account of my youth, I am now aware—my self opinion took rapid climb. I was fully convinced that I was to be the Poet Laureate of the South. But as I grew older and my poetic effusions began to come back with disheartening regularity, my eyes were finally opened to the fact that the South’s Poet Laureate was not for me.



“My next literary efforts were in writing for the Sunday School periodical of our church. Then I sold some stories to Mr. McClure, who had just started his syndicate. Now again hope rose on eagle wing and soared. I was to be the South’s foremost novelist. My next success was in having stories accepted by the *People’s Home Journal*, the *New York Ledger*, *Pearson’s Magazine*, and illustrated articles by the *Travel Magazine*. Now, however, came the period of regular rejection slips, when my second dream vanished.

“All this while I had the feeling that I was not doing the work for which I was really fitted. I heard the call and followed it, and then indeed I came into my own—the writing of books for children and young people. So now I am happy in doing the work I love, although I have not reached the ‘purple heights’ of the ‘best seller.’”

Miss Barnes’ first novel is entitled:

## **A Knight of Carolina**

Her books for children are:

**An American Girl in Korea**

**The Little Lady of the Fort**

**A Little Lady at the Fall of Quebec**

**The Ferry Maid**

**Mistress Moppett**

# SARA WARE BASSETT



SARA WARE BASSETT, a descendant of William Bassett who landed at Plymouth in the *Fortune* in 1621, was born at Newton, Massachusetts, and educated in the public schools of that city. Later she entered the Lowell School of Design, at that time a part of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where she fitted herself as a designer of wallpapers and textiles. When the World's Fair was held at Chicago, the Tech-

nology exhibition received a gold medal and Miss Bassett was awarded a diploma of Honorable Mention for textile designs which formed a part of it. She subsequently gave up this vocation and began kindergarten work.

In the meantime, outside school hours, she was doing unsigned literary articles for the *Youth's Companion* and some of the other magazines and specializing in literature and philosophy, both at Radcliffe and Boston University. Her first book, one of a juvenile series for boys, called "The Story of Lumber," was published in 1912 and was followed by "The Story of Wool," "The Story of Leather," and other stories of the Industries.

As time went on the avocation of writing became more and more engrossing and demanded so much of her time and strength that she was unable longer to carry on the two professions and she resigned her kindergarten position that she might give her entire attention to literary work. Since that period she has not only published two series of books for boys based on the great industries and inventions, but she has written a number of novels, some of which have been filmed for the moving picture theatres of the country.

Miss Bassett's novels are:

**The Green Dolphin**  
**The Harbor Road**

Among her latest children's books are:

**The Story of Vasco da Gama**  
**The Story of Columbus**



# CAPTAIN E. L. BEACH, U. S. N.

CAPTAIN BEACH is every inch the sailor, the kind of man that one feels instinctively would brave anything for duty's sake. He has the sailor's love, also, for a good yarn, and this is what has led him into writing stories for boys.

He was with Dewey at Manila. One of his favorite yarns is how he stood in the engine room of the *Baltimore* for four hours—between the speaking tubes leading down from the bridge and the one that led to the boiler room—and made up out of his own head a picturesque description of the destruction of the Spanish fleet, for the brave fellows who were keeping up the steam. He also had some interesting experiences with Aguinaldo and the Filipinos, and exciting adventures in other far-away lands.

After his last tour of duty at the Naval Academy, he was executive officer on the *Montana*, where he earned the respect and affection of the sailors under him. Since then, he has been detailed as Engineer Officer to the Navy Yard at Boston, with seven big machine shops and twelve hundred men under his direction, and had charge of the making of repairs to the equipment of war vessels that came to the yard. He was at Vera Cruz in the summer of 1914 as captain of the repair ship *Vestal*, and was, later, captain of the armored cruiser *New York*, the flagship of the Atlantic cruiser squadron. He was retired from active service in 1925. The titles that make up his series are:

An Annapolis Plebe  
An Annapolis Young-  
ster  
An Annapolis Second  
Classman  
An Annapolis First  
Classman

Roger Paulding, Appren-  
tice Seaman  
Roger Paulding, Gunner's  
Mate  
Roger Paulding, Gunner  
Roger Paulding, Ensign



# HELEN BERGER



“UNTIL my marriage, the greater part of my life was spent in Southern California, where I grew up on a ranch of the old-time sort. In those days California was not the tourists’ paradise it has now become, and there is probably more romance for me in those California memories than there is in all of my newer experiences, except for the four full and interesting years I spent in Washington, D. C.

“My California memories include the long hours in the vineyards where the grapes were being dried, the sweet and pungent smell of orange blossoms, the round white moon rising over the flanks of the great mountains and the strange and lovely smell of burning lavender.

“I began my writing career among those orange blossoms, starting at the age of ten with the most blood-curdling Indian stories and progressing by natural steps to a Colonial story on which, I remember, I spent two long and laborious childhood years. No story ever saw the light of day, but the love for writing had been sown in me and my pencil has seldom been idle.

“Since my marriage to an army officer, the world, rather than any one spot in it, has been my home. But, if I should be set the task of picking out a second home, I should unfalteringly select the city of Washington. For me, it has the fascination of a huge spectacle, a pageant. It is a city of sharp contrasts and unique reputations. Set between the wide arms of the stately Potomac, decked in the splendor of its famous cherry-blossoms and wreathed with the blue romantic haze that is so much a part of its loveliness, it is like a dream-city, the sort of town that might have been lifted bodily from the pages of the Arabian Nights.”

Mrs. Berger is the author of:

**Judy’s Man**

# JEANNETTE BERKOWITZ

**J**EANNETTE BERKOWITZ was born in New York in 1903, of Russian parents. Her childhood was spent with a series of Russian and Polish servants, and then with an American Indian maid, whose stories imbued in her a lasting love for the primitive of all people.

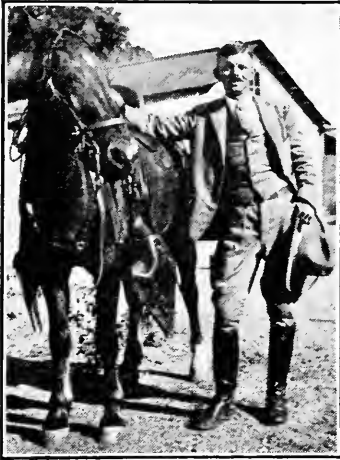


Educated as she was in the public schools of New York and later in its art schools, she found it hard to reconcile her early background with what followed. The peasant primitive expression, the studied academy perfection and the ultra-modern theory of dynamic symmetry were distinct schools.

It was not until 1922, when Miss Berkowitz was sent to Europe by the New York School of Fine and Applied Art to study, that she was in some way able to unite the three. A year spent in travel and study of the quaintness and charm of the old world combined with its modern feeling was the foundation for the original, imaginative drawings in "Old Swedish Fairy Tales" which she illustrated for The Penn Publishing Company on her return to America.

After that she taught art a short time, designed stage settings and costumes both for children's plays and the legitimate stage, painted, did general advertising and illustration, married a teacher and went off again to Europe with her husband for further study and travel into the hidden-away places where they worked, tramped, wrote and painted. Home again, Jeannette Berkowitz resumed her advertising and illustrating, doing most of her work in child education.

# HOFFMAN BIRNEY



“ALTHOUGH I write of the West, I was born in that most eastern of cities, Philadelphia. I was educated in public and private schools of Philadelphia and at Dickinson College.

“Nearly all the Birneys have been scribblers, so probably mine is an inherited vice. At the mature age of twelve, I won a prize of \$15 offered by the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania for an essay on

‘Life in Borneo,’ but there was a decided lacuna in further literary efforts until after the war when, more or less at loose ends after four years of khaki, I tried my hand at a few short stories that saw print, a lot more that didn’t, and then drifted into newspaper work. The experience gained there was invaluable, for various cynical copy-readers and more or less hard-boiled city editors hammered into me how not to write. Finally I turned to fiction again and essayed a book-length yarn which was printed in *The Ladies’ Home Journal*.

“I write of the West because it is the country I know best and love the best. The spell of the desert was laid on me twenty years ago when, with the late W. M. Peterson, I wandered over many miles of southwestern Colorado and northern New Mexico and Arizona.

Aside from my writing, my hobbies are shooting, riding and swimming. If I’ve got one hobby that’s stronger than the others, it’s the anthropology and archæology of the American Southwest. Some time, if the High Gods and finances permit it, I want to explore that practically unknown section of southern Utah west of Bluff and north of the San Juan and find an absolutely undiscovered cliff dwelling all myself. There are plenty of them there if you know where to look.”

Mr. Birney is the author of:

**The Cañon of Lost Waters (in press)**

**Vigilantes! (in press)**

**The Masked Rider**

**Steeldust; the Story of a Horse**

**King of the Mesa**

# LIEUTENANT=COLONEL GILES BISHOP, JR.

U. S. M. C.

**B**ORN in New London, Connecticut, 1877. Attended public and private Schools, and won the competitive examination for West Point in the spring of 1895. In his second (yearling) year he left and accepted a position as reporter on *The New London Day*.

The author volunteered for war with Spain, was appointed a second lieutenant in the Connecticut National Guard Artillery, and was promoted to captain in September, 1898.

In July, 1900, he was appointed a second lieutenant of the United States Marines. Since then Colonel Bishop has served on many ships, in many ports, and has visited many odd corners of the world. In his stories he gives much of his own experience and describes many of the places he has seen.

Some of his most important service was in the Philippine Islands, the Danish West Indies, Nicaragua, Mexico, Porto Rico and San Domingo.

In 1914 he was attached to the 1st Base Regiment, U. S. M. C., which was held in readiness at New Orleans Navy Yard, Louisiana, and sailed for Mexico April 15. He landed and assisted in the capture of Vera Cruz, April 22. Colonel Bishop died in 1926 while in command of the Marine Barracks at San Diego, California.

The actions of the Marine Corps, as described by Colonel Bishop in his books, are remarkably vivid, due, undoubtedly, to the fact that the author knows his ground.

Colonel Bishop's books for boys are:

**The Marines Have Landed**

**The Marines Have Advanced**

**Lieutenant Comstock, U. S. Marine**

**Captain Comstock, U. S. M. C.**



# CAPTAIN CHARLES A. BOTSFORD, C. E. F.



**T**HE author of the Victory Series began a career of travel and adventure in Ogdensburg, New York. At the age of nine, he learned to skate on the Oswegatchie River, and he proceeded to lose himself from his family by going upon a lone exploring trip for miles and miles back into the mysterious hinterland of the Oswegatchie's frozen windings. He had just finished reading "Pathfinder," and imagined himself a scout. He was

found and returned to his home in due course, but Captain Botsford says that ever since then he has been afflicted with the desire to wander into strange places.

Shortly after this, the family moved to Canada, where the author attended school and college, absorbed "little Latin and less Greek," and showed considerable prowess in athletics. Then came a period of long years of wandering from ocean to ocean, and from the Gulf of Mexico to the shores and streams that flow always northward into the Hudson's Bay. The South African War broke out, and the young foot-loose wanderer heard and harkened to the call to arms. In a stampede of horses one of his feet was so badly crushed under an iron-shod hoof as to incapacitate him from further active participation in that campaign. He has a peculiarity in his gait yet as a souvenir of that accident.

Then when the great war came, he volunteered again, and from buck-private rose through successive ranks until he obtained his Captain's commission.

Many of his personal adventures and experiences are related in

**Joining the Colors**  
**Fighting with the United States Army**  
**In the Trenches**  
**At the Front**

# ETHEL C. BROWN

“I WAS born and have ‘lived happily ever after’ in the house on Beacon Hill, Boston, where my parents and grandparents lived before me. I am a Mayflower descendant, and our family record on both sides makes interesting reading. We trace our line back for twelve generations in this country; and in England, it goes straight to William the Conqueror with no foreign admixture.



“My life is a story of busy, happy winters spent with my mother and sisters in our old-fashioned house, which has changed little since my grandparents’ days, and of long summers in far-off places. When I was a small child I used to fill every blank piece of paper that I could find with drawings. My mother would often find her scrap-book leaves filled with pictures of children, animals, giants and fairies. My artistic and literary nature was encouraged by my parents, and as a result, at the age of five I drew two pictures and wrote several poems for ‘The Catkin,’ a hand-written magazine. These were followed by ‘The So and So Family,’ written and illustrated when I was nine years old. Later I attended art schools in Boston and New York, and for several years thereafter I illustrated poems and stories of my sister’s, and three of her books, besides doing illustration work for various magazines.

“But the love of old New England and her old-fashioned ways, and the wish to help the children to love them, too, led me to write:

**The Three Gays**

**The Three Gays in Maine**

**The Three Gays at Merryton**

**The Three Gays at the Old Farm**

# CHARLES LIVINGSTON BULL



CHARLES LIVINGSTON BULL is famous for his illustrations of animal stories. "When I was sixteen years old," he says, "I went to work in Ward's Museum in Rochester, New York. This museum preserved skins and mounted animals and birds for exhibits. My job, at the start, was scraping the inside fat and grease off of animal skins. It was a smelly job that brought me an income of three dollars a week.

"From Ward's Museum I went to the National Museum in Washington, D. C., where I was a full-fledged taxidermist. For ten or twelve years I studied anatomy of animals and birds, and then I was ready to make some pictures.

"I left the National Museum after I had sold a few pictures, came to New York and have lived in or near that city ever since. For many years I lived just across the street from the Bronx Park Zoo, where daily I studied animals and birds. I have no idea how many animal pictures I have made—thousands of them, probably, and of almost every family of animals.

"Sometimes when I take a story to illustrate, I make an outline of an animal, then go to a zoo and sit by the cage of that lion, tiger or whatever it is. I watch him closely as he walks, leaps, crouches, and from his positions I correct my outline and then carry it home to be filled in. My working hours are probably the craziest in the world for I begin at four in the afternoon and work until two the next morning.

Mr. Bull makes many trips to the woods. He goes annually to Canada and to the South, where he lives in the open, sitting often for hours with his field glasses, watching some eagle on a faraway perch, or some animal as he steals out for food or water. Thus he is able, always, to draw his animals in natural and true poses.

His illustrations for "Flash, the Lead Dog," a dog story of the Hudson's Bay by George Marsh, have been much admired and liked by readers of the book.



# THORNTON W. BURGESS

**T**HORNTON W. BURGESS was born in Sandwich, Massachusetts, January 14, 1874. He graduated from the Sandwich High School in 1891, afterward taking a course in Comer's Commercial College, Boston. After a few years in business life he entered the editorial field as one of the editors of the Phelps Publishing and Orange Judd Companies and was for several years one of the editors of *Good Housekeeping Magazine*, for which he wrote extensively.



Mr. Burgess has the happy knack of being able to write nature stories that please children. All of them, from the tiny tots to those who are beginning to think about growing up, know and love his works. He sees nature as no one else sees it. You will find the hush of the dense forest, the thrill of following a faint trail, and the delight of watching wild animals at work and play.

His books are so true to fact that even a well-trained Boy Scout will find no discrepancies, and his Scout books might be used advantageously in the training of that organization.

For some years he has been a contributor to many of the leading magazines. Under the name of W. B. Thornton he won recognition as a writer on out-door life and nature topics. He is an ardent lover of nature and since boyhood has spent his spare time in the wood and fields. His vacations have been spent with rod, gun and camera, camping and canoe cruising.

Among his books are:

- The Boy Scouts of Woodcraft Camp**
- The Boy Scouts on Swift River**
- The Boy Scouts on Lost Trail**
- The Boy Scouts in a Trapper's Camp**

# RUTH CAMPBELL



“MY mother had fourteen children, and because she was fond of small persons, took under her dear wing a flock of six boy cousins. I was the youngest of that wild lot and my bringing up was terrific and colorful.

“At the age of ten I went with the rest of the tribe to live in Paris, and there acquired my love for fine paintings, marbles and music. The writing came later when I had to do something that none of the rest of my family could do, for they were a talented if somewhat lazy lot. I decided on writing. Cheers! None of them could do that, and at least they couldn't pick on me. Newspaper copy first, then articles for trade magazines, and then stories for grown-ups. The children's stories began after my Colin boy was born, and I find myself writing along with his age. It is probably because I know if he is pleased other children will be, and perhaps I enjoy children's stories, too, because I know that my audience is always honest, and, if really pleased, always grateful.

“It is a long step from Manistee, Michigan, to Key West, Florida, but I made the leap in two jumps, resting seventeen years between each in Grand Rapids, Michigan, which I shall always think of as home.”

Mrs. Campbell's books for young children are:

**The All-Along House**  
**That Pink and Blue Affair**  
**The Runaway Smalls**  
**Kiddies and Grown-Ups Too**

# RUSSELL GORDON CARTER

“**A**SIDE from a wonderfully kind mother and father, one thing in particular influenced my early boyhood—the Delaware River. Born at Trenton, N. J., on the first day of the year 1892, I soon learned of the charm of the river, at first by hearsay and then by actual contact.

“Later I discovered that there were other rivers in the world, but not even the great Mississippi had quite the romance of my own Delaware. Even now I thrill when I picture those parts of it which I knew as a boy—the gray rocks at Trenton Falls, the two-mile stretch of rapids known as Tumble, and a thousand other familiar things and places.

“When I was fourteen I entered the Manual Training High School at Brooklyn, N. Y., and from High School went to Harvard, where, during the time not needed for studies and for earning money, I ran on the Freshman and 'Varsity track teams. In 1916, after I was graduated from Harvard, I took an active part in the presidential campaign of that year, and the following spring joined the city staff of the *Hartford Courant* as a reporter.

“When the war broke out I entered the service as a private of infantry and, before sailing for France, married a girl who had been my companion at high school. In France I served on four fronts, was cited once in orders and crossed the Rhine with the Army of Occupation. After thirteen months' overseas service I returned as a first lieutenant with the Thirty-second Division and joined the editorial staff of the *Youth's Companion*.”

Mr. Carter's books are:

**The Bob Hanson Series (Four Titles)**

**The Patriot Lad Series (Seven Titles)**

**The Red Gilbert Series (Two Titles)**

Co-author with Harford Powel, Jr., of:

**The Glory of Peggy Harrison**



# STANLEY HART CAUFFMAN



“I WAS born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, both my mother and father being descendants of old Philadelphia families, many members of which fought throughout the Revolution.

“At nine years, I was sent to a private school presided over by a young lady, who, after a very few weeks of my tutorage, transferred her education efforts to Scranton. Later a kindly relative

took me and my illiteracy in hand, but though conscientious and erudite, she was shortly compelled to forego the unequal struggle.

“My education being now completed, I was sent to an art school, meanwhile studying violoncello, piano, organ and composition. I would like to have become an opera singer like my father, and had many qualifications for this work, my principal handicap being, unfortunately, my voice. I therefore devoted my time to the 'cello, and when the Philadelphia Orchestra was formed under the baton of Fritz Scheel, I, having already had some experience in symphonic playing under his direction, was engaged as a member of that organization.

“About that time I discovered myself in love with the young lady whom I later coerced into matrimony, and as anything connected with the stage requires so much of one's evening, I decided to take a daylight position to get upon an even footing with other aspirants. I therefore secured employment in a bank. After some years in several similar institutions, I transferred my activities to public utility work. I later took up writing, as it seemed to represent about the only means of livelihood I had not attempted.”

Mr. Cauffman is the author of:

**At the Sign of the Silver Ship**

**The Ghost of Gallows Hill**

**The Wolf, The Cat and the Nightingale**

# MARGARET PIPER CHALMERS

“**B**ORN in the little village of Ashby, Massachusetts, I had an uneventful childhood, but an amazingly satisfactory one, it seems to me, for a writer. Nature at her loveliest, the world of books, particularly of poetry, at my command, the society of a brother who lived in the same world of fantasy and fact which I myself inhabited. The ordinary High School education followed by four years at Smith College. The urge to write was here definitely developed under the inspiring guidance of a woman who found in my shy, half-articulate self, something worth cultivating.



“Followed years of teaching in all sorts of places. A summer in Europe, a ship on which was a young officer who was later to come back into my life rather surprisingly. A fascinating year in New York trying to be a writer, this after I actually had my first book published.

“Then the war and I found myself in New York doing some special editorial work for the Boy Scouts of America. Five years of Boy Scout work, broken at intervals by months of wanderlust and that writing itch which never lets me be just an editor long.

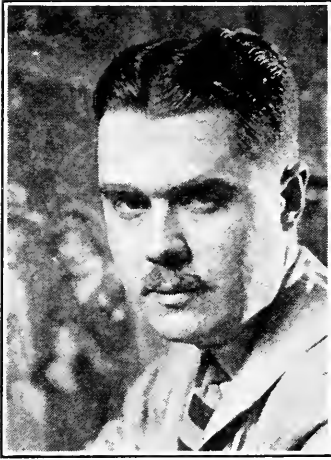
“Then—a big leap. I went to the Orient to marry the officer whom I had met so long ago on that first adventure in travel. I was married in Singapore in April, 1923. For a year I lived on a ship with my sea captain husband, cruising here and there about the China Sea, up to Burma and India, now and then to the Dutch Indies or to Indo China.

“From May, 1924, to August, 1925, we lived in London, my husband and I both writing. For he is an author, too, as well as a captain both by land and sea. Then a few months in Vancouver and a year in California, and back to New York and again into the national office of the Boy Scouts to do some special writing.”

Mrs. Chalmers' latest novel is entitled:

**April and Sally June**

# RALPH PALLEN COLEMAN



MR. COLEMAN says: "Four hundred years after Columbus discovered America, I emulated that famous explorer when I first saw the light of day in the city of Philadelphia. While he saw the Indians the very first day, I didn't get to the circus until quite a few years later, showing how the country had developed.

"Notwithstanding this handicap I attended the schools of the city and it was while a student

at the Central High School that the thought occurred to me that an artistic career would be an interesting one. So it proved when I enrolled at the School of Industrial Art and delved into the intricacies of Antique drawing, the Life class and Illustration. It was in the latter that I felt the greatest urge and when after four years I took a studio, I felt that my position was secured. Not so! I had only started on a career which required the abilities of the salesman and manufacturer plus the artist. In time some recognition came from a few magazines and some of my first book illustrations were for The Penn Publishing Company.

"Came the war period at this time and in the camouflage I helped design and execute some of the murals for Uncle Sam's destroyers and transports.

"Later I was successful in having my illustrations appear in the leading magazines, including *The Saturday Evening Post*, *Ladies' Home Journal*, *Red Book*, *McCall's*, *Liberty* and others. Jackets for various books have also occupied some of my time and all in all I am inspired with the hope that some day I may do something really worth while in this splendid profession."

Mr. Coleman is well-known in Philadelphia as a commercial artist. His jackets for "The Blue Window" and "Wallflowers," by Temple Bailey, are as graceful and artistic as the stories themselves.

# ALICE ROSS COLVER

“I WAS born in Plainfield, N. J., where I attended the Hartridge School from the days of kindergarten until I graduated into Wellesley College. My memories of the four years there make it seem a little Paradise, and the physical and spiritual beauty of Wellesley will linger always in my heart.



“My marriage shortly after graduation marked the beginning of many things—of Camp Fire work, of literary aspirations, and of family life. The coming of three children

did not stop me in my early determination to write, nor did the exigencies of life which have moved me from pillar to post. Somehow in the midst of the battle I have written eight juveniles—the ‘Babs’ series and the ‘Jeanne’ series—as well as five novels.

“I have always wanted to travel, but it seemed a long time before my wish came true. However, the past few years have given me a chance to enjoy the splendor of mountains and lakes in the Adirondacks, to view with amazed eyes the picturesque but hasty building up of Florida, to witness strange scenes amidst the weird wonders of Arizona, to glimpse a little of sunny California, to make that much over-rated trip back East through the Panama Canal, and to spend an old-fashioned winter on a farm in the beautiful Berkshires. Some day, I suppose, I shall drift from whirlpools and rapids into a still small place where I shall have leisure and solitude. A dream! And dreams are sweet, but, after all, one is living most vividly when one is at grips with reality.”

Mrs. Colver’s novels are:

**The Dimmest Dream**  
**The Lookout Girl**  
**Under the Rainbow Sky**  
**If Dreams Come True**  
**The Dear Pretender**

Her books for girls are:

**The Babs Books**  
(Four Titles)  
**The Jeanne Books**  
(Four Titles)

# EDITH J. CRAINE



“AS a youngster, I was an invalid. I was brought up by a grandmother. My earliest recollections are of an announcement that when I grew up I should be a writer. This did not seem at all unlikely to my grandmother—she adored me—so it was settled, but she died when I was eleven.

“My grandmother’s home was very English, a huge house with lots of halls, land, trees, flowers. An ideal place and an ideal grandmother. She read to me a great deal, even when I was very small, and when I could, I read everything I could get hold of. I loved history and the Bible, and I read most of Dickens before I was twelve. I discovered a set of Louise Alcott’s books that had belonged to my aunt, and I read all of them.

“When I was twelve, I ‘burst into poetry’—deep stuff, all about life and what it is and isn’t. I wrote some of a different sort later, but my friends say my poetry is awful.

“While with a New York publisher, I wrote a series of short stories that were syndicated in the newspapers. I sold forty the first year.

“I was telling some children an out-west story and their mother demanded to know why I did not write that kind.

“‘Littlebits’ was started in 1921. A western publisher’s entire staff wanted it and asked to have it made into two books to fit their Happy Hour series. I had a position that took a great deal of my time and strength, so I asked Mrs. Burton, who was working with me on another story, to collaborate.

“I am five feet, two inches, with my shoes on, and weigh 128 pounds. I like being out-of-doors, the hills, trees, sea and everything about nature.”

Miss Craine is the author of:

**The Mystery of Seven Gables**

**The Mystery of Black Eagle Island**



# ALICE TURNER CURTIS

**M**RS. CURTIS lives in Boston, and is a well-known contributor to *The Youth's Companion*. She says:

"When I was a little girl, just as far back as I can remember, I thought that a book was the dearest possession in the world. The very first book I ever owned was 'Whittier's Poems.' I learned many of the poems, especially 'Mogg Megone.'



"Books of adventure pleased me best. Stories of the sea, of storms and wrecks on desert islands. My father had been on many long voyages.

"The Damariscotta River, Maine, is the river of which I write in 'Grandpa's Little Girls' Houseboat Party,' and there really are wonderful shell heaps at one place on its banks, and people come long distances to look at them, and scientific men have many theories as to their origin.

"'Miss Abitha,' too, is not wholly imaginary; as I know a dear lady who lives in a little Maine town, and who has made many children happy in some of the ways I describe in the stories of Pine Tree Farm. Perhaps because I was such a happy child, I think that all children who live near the sea must be happy—especially if it is a place with broad fields and rough pastures, and hills and woods."

Mrs. Curtis has a great following among children.

Among the books she has written are:

- A Frontier Girl of Virginia (in press)**
- Grandpa's Little Girls Series (Six volumes)**
- The Little Runaway Series (Four volumes)**
- The Marjorie Books (Four volumes)**
- Miss Ann and Jimmy**
- Ted Gilman**
- The Outdoor Chums**
- The Story of Cotton**
- The Little Maid Series (Seventeen volumes)**
- The Yankee Girl Series (Nine volumes)**

# ESTHER BIRDSALL DARLING



“FROM earliest childhood my two greatest diversions have been animals and books. My taste in reading was somewhat influenced by an older brother whose preference was for tales of adventure. As a consequence, I scorned girls’ books that dealt with the domestic and gentler virtues, and revelled in thrilling stories of explorers, hunters and detectives.

“My family lived in Sacramento, though we spent much time at our olive grove in the Sierras. In both homes there was a good library, and a large collection of pets. Fifty-seven varieties might have served as our trademark in the latter line.

“After my graduation from Mills College, there were several petless years in Europe, with travels that extended from London to Constantinople, and from the North Cape to the Desert of Sahara; with shorter trips to Mexico, the Hawaiian Islands, and the Orient.

“In 1907 I married and went to Nome with my husband, Charles Edward Darling, who had lived in Alaska since 1900. During the ten years I called Nome my home, I learned to regard the Northern dogs not as pets, but as friends and co-workers.

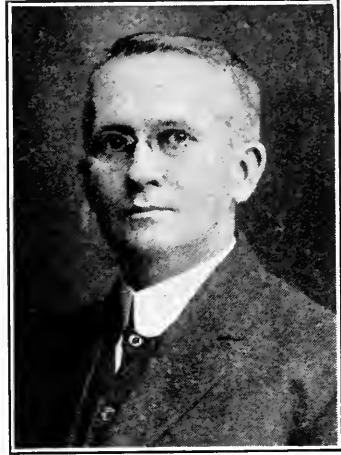
“In 1908 the Nome Kennel Club was organized to improve the breed of sled dogs, and to promote a characteristic Arctic sport in the All Alaska Sweepstakes. I became so interested that my husband suggested that, with A. A. Allan, the best dog man in the North, I should enter a team in this famous annual race. Our teams met with many successes in those 408-mile dashes across the frozen wastes; and our wonderful leader, ‘Baldy of Nome,’ became the hero of my story of that name.”

Mrs. Darling is the author of:

**The Break-Up**  
**Baldy of Nome**

# CLYDE O. DE LAND

CLYDE O. DE LAND is a native Pennsylvanian of early New England ancestry who was educated in the public schools and university of Rochester, New York. The lure of art finally drew him to the Drexel Institute in Philadelphia, where he became a pupil of Howard Pyle, the famous illustrator.



After art school graduation, Mr. De Land established himself in a Philadelphia studio and made the Quaker City his permanent home. Since then he has contributed to most of the leading magazines and illustrated novels and histories of many different publishing houses. He specialized in American history and has done a collection of paintings which includes one or more subjects from each one of the most important periods of American history.

After President Wilson re-dedicated the restored old Congress Hall in Independence Square, Philadelphia, an exhibition of historical paintings by J. L. G. Ferris and Mr. De Land was held for one month in that building during which time over 160,000 people were in attendance. Three of Mr. De Land's originals are in the U. S. National Museum at Washington, one is in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, and one is owned by the City of Somerville, Massachusetts. The Lafayette School of Chicago has in its assembly hall five large hand-colored mural photographs of his work and similar reproductions of his paintings are owned by some of the high schools in Philadelphia. He is a member of Alpha Zeta and Delta Upsilon Fraternities, the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia Art Alliance.

Mr. De Land's illustrations for "Seventy-Six!" and "The Ranger of the Susquehannock," by Reginald Wright Kauffman, are as interesting and well done as they are correct in historic detail.

# DOROTHY DIX



“MY name is Elizabeth Meriwether Gilmer. I was born at Woodstock, a big race horse farm, on the border line between Kentucky and Tennessee.

“An old man afflicted with melancholia, who was a pensioner of my grandfather’s, and who was a prototype of Mr. Dick in ‘David Copperfield,’ taught me how to read. I knew my Shakespeare and Scott, and

Dickens and Thackeray by heart, and had perused Smollett and Richardson and Fielding, and had declined and fallen off with Gibbon’s Roman Empire. Later on, I was sent to a flub-dub female seminary where I graduated in all the ’ologies and ’isms, and a love of a white organdie dress, when I was sixteen.

“Then I did up my hair and got married, as was the custom of my time, but instead of living happily ever afterwards, a series of catastrophes shook my little world to atoms, and at twenty I found myself in the necessity of not only supporting myself but a family.

“God or fate, whatever you call the power that rules our destinies, sent me to the house right next to that in which lived Mrs. E. J. Nicholson, who owned and edited the New Orleans *Picayune*. I showed her a little story I had written. She bought it, and paid me three dollars. That sealed my fate. I promptly wished myself on the *Picayune*. I have been doing newspaper work ever since.

“After four years’ work on the *Picayune*, I was offered a position with the New York *Journal*, where for many years I was a star reporter, specializing on what is known in newspaper circles as ‘heart interest’ stories. I am at present with the Philadelphia *Ledger* Syndicate.”

Dorothy Dix utilizes her knowledge of the old Southern mammy in “Mirandy Exhorts.”

Miss Dix’s books are:

**Mirandy Exhorts**

**My Trip Around the World**

# MAY EDGINTON

**M**AY EDGINTON is tall, and slender, with brown hair and hazel eyes. She is a woman of unusual charm, with a strong sense of humor and, altogether, a most attractive personality. She is married to a literary man, an editor of one of the English magazines. She has one small son whom she loves devotedly. She is extremely fond of dancing and yet is a most serious person where her work is concerned.



Mrs. Edginton has been writing for many years and is the author of plays which have been both financially and artistically successful. In collaboration with Bessier, she wrote "Secrets," which ran for a long period in New York, with Margaret Lawrence as its lead. The very successful "No, No, Nanette," is based on a story of Mrs. Edginton's which appeared in the *Saturday Evening Post* and which was afterwards made into a play featuring Clifton Crawford. She has long been on the staff of the *Saturday Evening Post* writers and contributes, as well, to the better women's magazines both in America and in England.

Mrs. Edginton is the author of:

**My Dear**

**The Joy Girl**

**The Peach's Progress**

# GEORGE WHARTON EDWARDS



**B**ORN at Fair Haven, Connecticut, Mr. Edwards has had an interesting career. He began his art life in Harper & Bros.' publishing house, under Charles Parsons, who employed him as office boy. His next position was in a printing house as a designer of labels. After this he became the chief designer in Donaldson's Lithographic Company, and finally became an illustrator of books for the Century Company. Then he went

to Antwerp and Paris. From Paris he went to Cancale, Brittany, where he studied under the famous French painter, Eugene Feyen.

He has exhibited in the Paris Salon and in London, both oil paintings and water colors, and he has medals from Boston, Buffalo and Charleston expositions, and from Valencia, Spain.

Many honors have come to Mr. Edwards, and among those that he cherishes most are the Great Medal of King Albert of Belgium, in 1920, and the Gold Palms of the Academy of France, "for great works of art," which also made him an officer of Public Instruction of France.

In 1925 he was awarded the Cross of the "Legion D'Honneur" by the President of France, with a letter from Gaston Doumergue, expressing his "profound gratitude" for the sentiments expressed, and for the high quality of his paintings reproduced in his book, "Paris." Recently he has been awarded the cross of Caballero Ordon Real d'Isabel, Espana, by King Alfonso XIII of Spain.

Mr. Edwards is a member of the Institute of Arts and Letters.

Among his best-known works are:

|   |       |       |        |
|---|-------|-------|--------|
| Rome                                    | Spain | Paris | London |
| Holland of Today                        |       |       |        |
| Belgium, Old and New                    |       |       |        |
| Alsace-Lorraine                         |       |       |        |
| Vanished Halls and Cathedrals of France |       |       |        |
| Vanished Towers and Chimes of Flanders  |       |       |        |

# ROBERT P. ELMER, M. D.

“I WAS born at Bridgeton, New Jersey, in 1877, and was educated at the West Jersey Academy, Princeton University and the University of Pennsylvania.

“Since then I have led the life natural to a suburban doctor, in Wayne, near Philadelphia. As everyone knows, the exactions of such a vocation are very rigorous and make it impossible to find time and opportunity for any form of sport or exercise which necessarily demands absence from the office or telephone, the assistance of a partner or the wearing of special clothing.

“As my own lawn was large enough for an archery range, I bought an outfit, learned how to shoot, by corresponding with experienced archers and by earnest study, and progressed far enough to win the American Round Championship the following year, just twelve months after my first purchase of a bow, and when I had never seen anyone but a child loose a shaft.

“Since then I have continued to shoot with fair success and in 1917 I compiled ‘American Archery,’ which has long been out of print. The present much more pretentious volume had its origin in the idea of bringing out a second edition of that book.”

The new book is entitled:

## Archery



# ARTHUR O. FRIEL



“WHEN I wrote my first ‘piece for the printer,’ it was a hunting tale. I had entered high school, and somehow the editor of the school magazine heard of me and cajoled me into writing a story. It was published as it stood. So, at the age of fifteen, I had broken into print.

“The next year, in another school (I was in four different high schools before reaching college) I wrote more stories,

outdoor tales, all. It became a habit. The climax came when I drifted back to New Hampshire, and, entering the Manchester High School as a senior, was speedily appointed editor-in-chief of a newly-created school magazine.

“The Red Gods of old Kearsarge Mountain stood nobly by me then. I had returned to them many a time in the long summer vacations, as well as in the snowbound winter; and in my hour of need they came and whispered things that filled my blank pages with vivid yarns. When school days ended I paid them their just tribute. I went back among them for another summer, living alone in the wilderness, and listening to their wise precepts. My friends called me crazy for living thus alone. But they did not understand. They did not know my gods.

“From the forests I emerged at length to enter Yale. Summer newspaper work followed, and for years I saw little of my mountains. Then, having attained my degree, I returned again to the gods of the wild, finding their simple welcome and serene wisdom unchanged. And now, for the first time, they told me to write—to write of Kearsarge.”

Mr. Friel’s books are entitled:

**Renegade  
Hard Wood**

**King—of Kearsarge  
Cat O’Mountain**



# BETH B. GILCHRIST

**B**ETH B. GILCHRIST was born in "a little village on the top of the world," and Vermont is still her home. She is an alumna of Mount Holyoke College which is very proud of her biography of Mary Lyon, the college's founder.

"I began writing books for girls," Miss Gilchrist explained laughingly, "because I was tired of writing books for boys. Yes, I have written several, but the boys don't know it, because those books were signed with a pen-name—a masculine one; neither do the reviewers know it, when they say: 'He knows by experience what it is to be a boy!'" To see her nobody would suspect Miss Gilchrist of ever masquerading under a man's name.

Miss Gilchrist keeps a whole stable full of hobbies, but perhaps her favorite steed is gardening. In summer she almost lives in her garden, which is tucked cosily away behind a terrace, so that she can "grub" in peace among her flowers. From early spring to late fall there is a riot of blossoms in that garden. Many of the rare old-fashioned plants were given her by Vermont's loved poetess, Julia C. R. Dorr. Until Mrs. Dorr's death recently, the two women were fast friends, and from the famous country garden at "The Maples," came many treasures for Miss Gilchrist's more modest town garden.

The author has a very pleasing style, and presents her story in a way that holds the interest of the reader from the beginning to the very last page of the book. Character development plays a great part and, without undue emphasis, the difference is plainly marked between right and wrong. It is not often that this can be done without spoiling the story to a certain extent, but Miss Gilchrist is a finished writer.

Her books for girls are:

**Helen Over-the-Wall**

**Helen and the Uninvited Guests**

**Helen and the Find-out Club**

**Helen and the Fifth Cousins**

# PEMBERTON GINTHER



“AS a child I did not go to school much, but was taught at home by my mother. I had mythology, large doses of history, enough astronomy to stimulate my imagination—oh, those charts of the heavens, how clearly they showed Pegasus and Orion and Ursa Major on paper—and much of that baffling, yet necessary branch, arithmetic.

“Dolls puzzled me. I spent hours trying to catch them at some covert mischief—in vain.

“We had many books, all carefully selected, and incessant reading and being read to from the best authors formed a taste for all that was good in literature. Then there were weekly competitions—efforts in short story writing, hotly contested by my next older brother and myself. No later acceptances from editors can bring the same thrill that a prize-winner gave in those days.

“No one had a happier little childhood than I; Beth Anne’s Christmas gayeties are actual memories. My games were varied, for my brothers were my usual playmates. I played anything from bat-out-and-catch to marbles with Tip Cat as favorite. These made a change from Back-gammon and other quiet games. Then, on certain days, we had the whole house for Hide-and-Seek, every room of it, and the best of these happy days ended with bed-time stories and twilight tales made up by Mother. For all holidays there were simple little parties, where the boys did not quarrel. In fact, my whole little childhood is such a jumble of pleasant memories that it is hard to recall any dull or monotonous days.”

The author’s stories are:

**The Beth Anne Series (Four Titles)**

**The Hilda Series (Four Titles)**

# ELIZABETH LINCOLN GOULD

**E**LIZABETH LINCOLN GOULD was born and brought up in Boston, receiving her education in the public and private schools of the city which was always her loved home. Her father was a publisher and bookseller, and from the time when she was a very little girl she was writing stories and verses for children. As a child she loved outdoor play best, but being a little city girl she missed many of the good times which come to country children.



She loved music, fairy stories, and a very old battered doll best of all the treasures to be found indoors. In the city street where she lived there were a good many households of children, most of them were several years older than she, but there were two boys nearest her age, with whom she played so happily and who taught her so many lessons that a little girl without brothers often misses, that she always liked little boys for their sakes ever after. And for the sake of the many little girls who were her schoolmates and friends, she liked all the little girls, the naughty ones and the good ones, the mischievous and the serious. Miss Gould died in Boston, December 11, 1914.

Miss Gould wrote the following books:

## A Rose of Holly Court

- |                                  |                   |
|----------------------------------|-------------------|
| The Admiral's Granddaughter      | Felicia           |
| The Admiral's Little Housekeeper | Felicia's Friends |
| The Admiral's Little Secretary   | Felicia Visits    |
| The Admiral's Little Companion   | Felicia's Folks   |
| Little Polly Prentiss            |                   |
| Polly Prentiss Goes to School    |                   |
| Polly Prentiss Goes A-Visiting   |                   |
| Polly Prentiss Keeps a Promise   |                   |

# VIOLET GORDON GRAY



“MY childhood was spent in Germantown, Philadelphia, a delightful suburb with its quaint old houses and streets, the pleasant life, and the beautiful Wissahickon Valley at hand. But my red-letter days were those spent in visiting relatives in a charming old Quaker town in New Jersey. There I revelled in the out-of-door life, went to picnics on the river shore, and happier yet, on expeditions into the Pine Barrens,

the great untouched forest land which is a treasure-trove of rare flowers and birds.

“By the time I was six, my father, who as a Scot had all the traditional love for Sir Walter, had read the whole of ‘The Lady of the Lake’ to me, and at the same tender age I had had long paragraphs from ‘Paradise Lost’ and ‘Lycidas’ recited to me by my grandfather. I have never been able to appreciate rightly the worthy Puritan, but if anything could make me enthusiastic about him, it would be the memories of that kind and gentle grandfather, and of drives with him along the beautiful Wissahickon Creek, with its deep, wooded sides, when to the accompaniment of the clip-clop of the horse’s feet, and the babbling of the stream over the rocks, was the sound of those rolling, majestic verses which I was never able to understand.”

Miss Gray is connected with the Friends’ Library, Germantown. She is on the grounds of one of the largest and best private schools in the country, and much of her work is with its pupils.

Miss Gray has written :

**Margery Morris**

**Margery Morris, Mascot**

**Margery Morris and Plain Jane**

**Margery Morris in the Pine Woods**

# GRACE KELLOGG GRIFFITH

“MY father often used to tease my mother exceedingly by telling people that there was a drop of American Indian blood in his ancestry. I suppose this is a myth, but it has always been my whim to think that it is that red, restless drop which turned the decorous current of my blood away from the sedate conventionalities of the typical New England life to which I was born, and plunged me into strange and varied experiences unusual for any woman, but particularly so for one of my staid heredity and environment.



“I was born in Bangor, Maine. My father was a Congregational minister; my mother was a college graduate and the author of several books.

“After college I went out to the American mission in Stamboul. Then I obtained a release from my contract and spent the next two years teaching at Constantinople College. In the long summer vacations I traveled—Asia Minor, Greece, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Germany.

“In 1913 I was married to Mr. Griffith, a Princeton graduate, who was at the time one of the ‘American Tutors’ at Robert College, Constantinople. Being of one mind as to the superiority of Romany Road, with its glamor of high romance, to the stupid comforts of the Cook’s Tourists’ Routes, we made a glorious vagabondage of our honeymoon.

“And so at last, home, which meant to me a stern study of the cook-book, the baby manuals, and practical application to the various household arts, with the recurrent urge to write continually muddling up the domestic routine and the domestic duties constantly interfering with any effective obedience to the urge to write.”

Mrs. Griffith is the author of:

**The Mould**

**The House**

# HELEN SHERMAN GRIFFITH



**H**ELLEN SHERMAN GRIFFITH was born in Des Moines, Iowa, the youngest daughter of Major Hoyt Sherman, and a niece of General Sherman. She comes of that distinguished family of New England origin which gave the country many Colonial officials, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and later, many eminent men. She now lives in Chestnut Hill, a suburb of Philadelphia. Her first story, at the

age of ten (written with a pencil stub while reclining prone on the grass), was called "The Lost Evangeline" and concerned an abducted Princess. This fondness in her extreme youth for magnificent nomenclature has finally resulted in "Jane" and "Mary" being her favorite names for heroines.

When she was twelve a local paper published a short story of hers and at the age of fourteen she won a prize of fifty dollars. She has written chiefly for girls, with occasional inroads upon the field of short stories of which a novelette "Incognito" that appeared in Lippincott's might be termed a long one. Twenty-four plays constitute her effort in the dramatic line with—the secret ambition of all writers—hope for more to follow.

Among her favorite authors are Dickens, Trollope and Jane Austen.

Mrs. Griffith's first novel is entitled:

## The Lane

Her books for girls are:

**Her Father's Legacy**

**Her Wilful Way**

**The Letty Series (Ten Titles)**

**The Virginia Series (Five Titles)**

**Louie Maude: Her Books (Four Titles)**

# MAY EMERY HALL

“I WAS born, reared, educated, taught school and married in Providence, Rhode Island, though my ancestors for generations back were of Maine and Massachusetts stock. Shortly after my marriage to George Henry Hall, we moved to New York City. In this vicinity we have remained, with the exception of a few years spent in Boston. During the Boston period, I wrote book reviews for various publications, including *The Literary Digest*.



“Back in New York, I continued my writing. The historic background of my native State having always strongly appealed to me, especially the life of its founder, the Apostle of Soul Liberty, I was led to write a popular history of Roger Williams. I also contributed articles and short stories to various publications. ‘Adventures in Sympathy’ appeared in the *People’s Home Journal*. A war story, which was published in the *Boston Transcript* of April 13, 1918, under the title ‘Whiteford’s Masterpiece,’ was given a three-star rating in O’Brien’s ‘Best Short Stories of 1917.’ He lists other stories of mine in his 1917, 1919 and 1920 volumes, respectively.

“I am convinced that a New England upbringing, supplemented by a residence in New York, is an ideal preparation for a writer. The metropolis, so often abused, has brought me inspiration, congenial friendships, a deeper insight into life, breadth of thought. I am more jealous of its fair fame than many a native New Yorker.

“I have always been interested in the whys and wherefores of life, in what makes a person do one thing or refrain from doing another. This explains, I suppose, my choice of novelists—George Eliot. Yes, I am Victorian enough to retain my fondness for her, though they tell me she isn’t read any more.”

Mrs. Hall is the author of:

**The Beckoning Glory**

# T. TRUXTUN HARE



**F**EW writers for boys know more about college athletics than T. Truxtun Hare. He played football at St. Mark's School, Southborough, Massachusetts, where he spent five years, and afterwards played four years on the University of Pennsylvania team and was captain for the last two seasons. He was also, in his time, a notable point winner at the Inter-collegiates, and was a member of the American team that competed in the Olympic games at Paris in 1898, where he won second place in the hammer-throw. Mr. Hare is an attorney, practicing in Philadelphia. He says that his favorite amusement has always been camping, and that is why some of the scenes in "A Senior Quarter-Back" are laid in the Canadian woods. He lives in the suburbs of Philadelphia, and says that when he cannot go camping he has to be contented with tennis and raising pigs. His books have made for him thousands of friends among American boys.

There are no breezier, straighter, more human books for boys than those of Mr. Hare. Athletics help a boy to do the right thing at the right time, and these stories prove it.

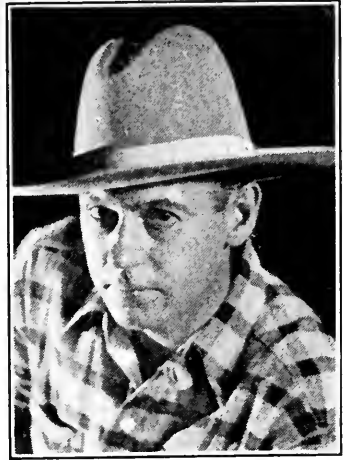
Mr. Hare at one time served as chairman of the football committee at the University of Pennsylvania. His books are:

**Making the Freshman Team**  
**A Sophomore Half-Back**  
**A Junior in the Line**  
**A Senior Quarter-Back**  
**A Graduate Coach**  
**Philip Kent**  
**Philip Kent in the Lower School**  
**Philip Kent in the Upper School**  
**Kent of Malvern**



## CHARLES HARGENS, Jr.

“MY early days were spent in the West in the Black Hills of South Dakota. It was still the West with large ranches, cattle, sheep and round-ups. There were no dude ranches or cowpunchers in movie outfits. Saloons, with hitching rocks out front, were numerous. Indians were still Indians in their native element—blankets, feathers and nightly pow-wows—and on occasion had to be rounded up when the white man’s fire-water flowed too freely.



“My father was one of the pioneer doctors of the Black Hills and is still called ‘Big Smoke’ by the Sioux.

“Deadwood, Lead, Custer, Sidney and Buffalo Gap were near by and were places vital in frontier history. With such a background, my preference for doing Western pictures is a natural one.

“In recent years I have made many sketching trips in the Western mountains, cowcamp and round-up, even among the Indians. Last year I had a few most interesting days with Ken Maynard, the Western movie star, in Deadwood where a frontier movie was in the making.

“Studying in various art schools and a summer in France and Spain found me ready for a studio. My studio, which is a large one, is situated in an old quarter of Philadelphia and houses much Western paraphernalia besides the usual studio property. This has come about after many lean years and hard work and advice from older and wiser heads. However, if a person has anything to say, he can usually find a listener and his audience grows from year to year. Finally he can sit down before his easel with confidence and with indescribable pleasure and feel that it’s all been great fun.”

Mr. Hargens used his knowledge of the West to good advantage in his jackets for “King of the Mesa” and “The Masked Rider,” by Hoffman Birney, both of which are stories of the Southwest.

# THEODORE ACLAND HARPER

“I COME of two generations of pioneers and have myself lived a more than usually wandering and adventurous life. My father and grandfather were among the very early pioneers of New Zealand. I was born there in 1871, one of a family of nine, belonging to the first generation of native-born New Zealanders.

“In those days everything in New Zealand was either sheep or mining, and almost everybody I knew up to the time I was twenty was connected with sheep. I myself knew more about sheep than about anything else until 1893, when I went to the New Zealand University School of Mines. After leaving the School of Mines, I went to sea before the mast and about a year later left my ship in Boston, Massachusetts. From there I came West to Arizona, where I followed mining and took out my first naturalization papers.

“In 1900 I was sent by a mining syndicate to Cape Nome and Kotebue Sound, in charge of an expedition. I prospected over the peninsula for eighteen months and returned South in 1902. My syndicate men then sent me to London, England, and from there to Eastern Siberia, to undertake the development of a large mining concession.

“I superintended this work until the end of 1909, during which time I traveled over a great deal of territory off the beaten track in Eastern Siberia, Manchuria, Mongolia, the Far East and the Philippines. On one of my trips back to European Russia and England, I married the daughter of a New Zealand pioneer.

“Early in 1910 we returned to America and I spent some four months mine-reporting in Central America. From there we went to Alaska. In 1913 I severed my connection with mining and bought a fruit-ranch in Oregon.

“When the war started I sold my ranch and volunteered for Secret Service in Siberia. I was not accepted. I then tried Red Cross, with the same result, but I found work in the local chapter in Portland, Oregon, and have remained with this organization up to the present time.”

Mr. Harper is the author of:

**The Mushroom Boy**

**Singing Feathers**

# LOUISE PLATT HAUCK

“I HAVE lived all my life in the friendly, historic old town of St. Joseph, Missouri, where legend and tradition abound. My summers are usually spent in a little cabin high up in the Rockies with a mountain peak for our back yard.

“Almost as soon as I could make my letters I began writing. I wrote my way through childhood and girlhood; short stories, verses, interminable serials. Not even marriage, or the arrival of three lusty, active babies put an end to my incessant scribbling.

“I don’t know why in those early years it never occurred to me to submit anything for publication, but probably a merciful fate ordained that I should serve the first part of my apprenticeship without benefit of editorial advice—merciful to the editors, anyway. When I did venture a story with a *Munsey* editor, I fell into good hands. This editor was equally generous with brutal criticism and checks. The checks have gone the way of all cash; but the advice I am using yet. Under his rigorous tuition I made rapid strides. In two years I wrote and sold more than two hundred stories to magazines of national circulation, and I had forgotten what a rejection slip looked like. A manuscript sent to New York on Monday morning brought a check by Saturday afternoon and life was one grand, sweet song. I burned my candle joyously at both ends, and though it gave the loveliest of lights, the time came when it burned low indeed. For three years I did no more writing; then, with health regained, a better sense of proportion established and a wealth of accumulated material, I went back to work, this time in the field of the novel.”

Mrs. Hauck is the author of:

**May Dust**

**Joyce**

**High Jinks Ranch**



# ALINE HAVARD

“**I** AM an army officer’s daughter, and, except for a few scattered years, all my life has been spent with the army. My father’s widely separated details and stations led him in my lifetime to Dakota, Wyoming, New York Harbor, Santiago and Havana, Cuba; Fort Monroe, Virginia; Brussels, Belgium; West Point; Governor’s Island; Petrograd, Russia; Washington, D. C., and again Havana.

“I don’t think any boy or girl can be brought up in the army without feeling its solid, wholesome discipline, the responsible patriotism with which it stamps every soldier—even the heedless boy who goes through one enlistment and leaves for good. I don’t think any officer’s children, brought up among soldiers, friends of their father’s orderly and of the faithful non-com who is the officer’s second self, can help feeling the vital force for good of well-organized and loyal troops. The army—the little old pre-war army—did much to unite the country. What could not a great new army do, within whose ranks millions of young citizens would march awhile, learning to be more enlightened, more devoted Americans.

“It would take more than one page to describe my homes, the pleasures and hardships of changing army life, the friends met, lost and found again. But I wish more of my fellow-countrymen knew and understood the army and realized how much its support and growth means to free America.”

Miss Havard is the author of the Army Girl Stories. The books in this series are:

**Captain Lucy and Lieutenant Bob**  
**Captain Lucy in France**  
**Captain Lucy’s Flying Ace**  
**Captain Lucy in the Home Sector**

# HILDEGARDE HAWTHORNE

ONE of a large family of children, Hildegard Hawthorne grew up in various parts of Europe and America, her parents being of a wandering disposition and apt to move to a new place for any good reason or none at all. Her childhood was divided between England, France, Germany and various States in the East, next came a sojourn of a couple of years in the island of Jamaica, then a new visit to Europe where she stayed for two years studying in Paris.

Here she began to write poems and sketches. Back in America, she was given special work on the *Times Review of Books* and wrote for that and other papers and magazines both as a reviewer and a writer of special articles.

When America entered the War, Miss Hawthorne offered her services to the Y. M. C. A., and after working with that organization in Paris for a while, being one among the many to dodge air raids and wonder at first what the great Bertha might be, she was sent to manage two small canteens at Selles-sur-Cher, the only American woman in that village. She stayed until the Armistice, then was transferred to the Red Cross publicity department, and worked in Geneva for the ensuing summer, when she resigned and came home.

In 1920 Miss Hawthorne married J. M. Oskison, the novelist. Since the marriage she has spent most of the time traveling with her husband, ranging all the way from Honolulu to France and England. She has about a dozen books to her credit—travel books and books for children, and for several years she ran a literary department in *St. Nicholas*. She still writes for that and other magazines for the young. At present the Oskisons are living on the French Riviera, but they intend soon to settle permanently in or near San Francisco.

Among Miss Hawthorne's latest works is a revised edition of:

## Arabian Nights

# ROY HELTON

“MY earliest recollections almost are of the ghostly figures in Statuary Hall in the city of Washington, and the darker but hardly less ghostly men under Tom Reed’s gavel who made speeches in the hall of Congress. It is therefore probably a good thing that I never became either a sculptor or a politician. For one’s taste is formed early.

“I was playing with flying machines when Langley’s Buzzard splashed into the Potomac, and I was playing with wireless before Marconi had spanned the Atlantic. But I was very young then, and though I can still repair a broken alarm clock, my mechanical gifts have fallen away.

“And again, though I studied the calculus at fifteen, my mathematics have now so sadly tapered off that I can no longer balance even my own bank book.

“Later on, after the soothing lull of a college education, when I spoke more often in public than the young have much call to do, I drifted into advertising, selling doubtful publicity to the makers of pool tables and the purveyors of victual. I invented cameras; I drew cartoons; and in a happy moment I joined the hobo’s union. During all these vicissitudes, I wrote verses, of which two volumes have been published. I have won the *Nation’s* poetry prize and that of *Contemporary Verse* for my writings in rhythm, and in the interval of more solid labors, I have wandered, alone for the most part, over the Appalachians from Maine to Carolina, studying the people of the highlands from whom I come.”

Mr. Helton is the author of:

**Jimmy Sharswood**

**The Early Adventures of Peacham Grew**

# AILEEN CLEVELAND HIGGINS

**A**ILEEN CLEVELAND HIGGINS (now Mrs. John A. Sinclair) was born in "Abraham Lincoln's country," where the people of the valley have handed down many stories about "honest Abe" which have been printed. Miss Higgins as a child was genuinely interested in the account of Lincoln's struggles for an education. She wanted very much herself to go to college, but saw no way to accomplish it except by a miracle. The miracle did happen, but, like most miracles nowadays, was the result of her own effort. She spent two years at Leland Stanford University, two more at Northwestern, and later studied in Germany. But her favorite school, she says, was always the big out-doors, where one may play and learn at the same time.



Her earliest collection of books, rescued from her grandfather's attic, included "Don Quixote," "Pilgrim's Progress," "History of the French Revolution," and "A Lady's Repository." There were no fairy tales among the books. "Toby Tyler" was the first children's book she ever read.

Her favorite outdoor amusements were paper figures, making them act things she had read or made up. The little porch of her home was often transformed into a theatre by a plaid shawl curtain. Her favorite retreat on a rainy day was a huge drygoods box, set up in the arbor, and papered inside with picture cards. She has always been fond of skating, and likes gardening because in it one can be pretty sure to have dreams that come true. Her books are:

**A Little Princess of the Tonopah**

**A Little Princess of the Pines**

**A Little Princess of Patio**

**A Little Princess of the Ranch**

**A Little Princess of the Stars and Stripes**

# GRACE HUMPHREY



UNTIL she was ten, Grace Humphrey lived three squares away from the Capitol in Springfield, Illinois, and then three squares from the home of Abraham Lincoln. A childhood passed in the shadow of those two buildings, plus a father who was Federal Judge, organizer and president of the Lincoln Centennial Association, and a devoted student of Illinois history, gave her an

early interest in things historical. Asked when she began her first book, "Illinois, the Story of the Prairie State," published for the State's centennial in 1918, she replied, "The year I was nine, the day a box of books came for my father's Illinois collection."

She went to public school in Springfield, graduated from Wellesley, took some special courses at the University of Chicago, spent two summers in Europe, and taught school. After two years of magazine work, with some eighty articles to her credit, she changed over to books—which is, she says, nine times as much fun. "Illinois" was followed by "Women in American History," "Heroes of Liberty," written at the request of Hungarian and Italian and Russian friends in an English class, and "Stories of the World's Holidays," suggested by a little girl who wondered why French flags were flying on Fifth Avenue on the 14th of July. "The Story of the Marys," the first of a group of name-books, contains brief biographies of ten of the world-famous women who have borne the name Mary.

Miss Humphrey lives in New York City, but runs out to Springfield occasionally to see Mary Ellen and Billy, whom she and her sisters have adopted in partnership.

Miss Humphrey is the author of:

**The Story of the Janes      The Story of the Williams**  
**The Story of the Catherines    The Story of the Johns**  
**The Story of the Elizabeths    The Story of the Marys**  
**Father Takes Us to Philadelphia (in press)**  
**Father Takes Us to Boston**  
**Father Takes Us to New York**



# REGINALD WRIGHT KAUFFMAN

**T**HOUGH a successful author of novels when still in his twenties, Reginald Wright Kauffman is a new arrival in the juvenile field. The son of a prominent lawyer, he was born at Columbia, Pa., a town on the spot where the scenes of some of his new ventures are laid, his family having come here two centuries ago from Switzerland, where they had held a cantonal office since Johannes Kauffman sat in the Berne Council of 1377.



The author was educated at St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., and at Harvard.

As a newspaper reporter he was sent into queer corners of most of our Eastern cities, and into the mining camps of what was still a wild West, after which he became a dramatic critic and magazine editor in Philadelphia and New York, writing his novels between 1 A. M. and noon. In 1910, Mr. Kauffman decided to devote himself exclusively to literature.

With his wife, he has tramped much of Europe, from France into Russia, from Norway into Italy. He was living at Scarborough when the German bombardment made him a war-correspondent.

Since the war's end, Mr. Kauffman has been chiefly occupied in rearing the boy and girl that he calls his two best works. He took them to Switzerland some years ago, where the Kauffmans have since made their home.

Mr. Kauffman's novels are entitled:

**Beg Pardon, Sir!**  
**A Man of Little Faith**

His books for boys are called "The Rowntree Chronicles." The titles in this series are:

**Barbary Bo (in press)**  
**The Ranger of the Susquehannock**  
**Spanish Dollars**  
**'Seventy-Six!**  
**The Overland Trail**

## BRIGADIER-GENERAL CHARLES E. KILBOURNE, U. S. A.



**T**HE son of an army officer, General Kilbourne spent his early life at military posts.

He was educated at the Ohio State University and the Virginia Military Institute, being a distinguished graduate of the Class of 1894.

He spent the next four years in surveying on the western plains, and in the Indian Service and Weather Bureau. He volunteered at the outbreak of the Spanish War, and was appointed

a Second Lieutenant of the Volunteer Signal Corps and accompanied McArthur's expedition to the Philippines. Here he took part in the campaign culminating in the capture of Manila. He was promoted to first Lieutenant, and continued to serve as a signal officer during the six months of the Philippine Insurrection. He was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for most distinguished gallantry in action.

General Kilbourne made an enviable record in the World War. From Colonel of the General Staff, he was made Chief of Staff of the 89th Division from its organization at Camp Funston until October, 1918, when he was made Brigadier-General, commanding the 36th Heavy Artillery Brigade. Then he was made head of the Board of Officers, inspecting various European Coast Defenses until July, 1919. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross "for extraordinary heroism in action near Thiaucourt, France," the Distinguished Service Medal and the Croix de Guerre with palms.

After the war, with many other officers, his rank was reduced to Colonel, but he has recently returned to his position of Brigadier-General of the regular army.

General Kilbourne has written :

**An Army Boy in Peking**

**An Army Boy in the Philippines**

**An Army Boy in Mexico**

**An Army Boy in Alaska**

**The Baby Animal Books (Ten Titles)**

# ALICE LOUISE LEE

MISS LEE says: "It seems to me that I spent the first ten years of my life chiefly in tears and lamentations. There was behind mother's bedroom door a hair-cloth trunk where I passed hours in hungry exile banging my heels against the side of the trunk and wishing I were dead, not particularly as a benefit to myself, but because of the remorse which I imagined my mother would feel at not having allowed me to have my own way. I despised the alphabet and all the complications arising from its mastery until 'David Copperfield' fell into my hands. Then my opinions changed. I rejoiced in the alphabet which led up, however laboriously, to Charles Dickens and the entire list of his novels."



After this period Miss Lee attended district school, but at the age of fourteen was sent to the village of Brooklyn, Pennsylvania, to attend a graded school. In time she made the discovery that composition writing might be made a pleasure. Miss Lee entered Wyoming Seminary, Kingston, Pennsylvania, and decided to become a newspaper reporter instead of a world known novelist, but she says her intentions were interfered with by smiling editors. She then went to Syracuse University as a co-ed. After graduation, she taught for a time and then began writing stories, many of them for *Youth's Companion* and other magazines.

Miss Lee says, "and now, 'finally,' as the ministers say, here's a confession. From the haircloth trunk to the present day I have always disliked to study."

The following are some of Miss Lee's stories for girls:

- A Freshman Co-Ed
- A Sophomore Co-Ed
- A Junior Co-Ed
- A Senior Co-Ed

# MANNING DeV. LEE



“I WAS born near Charleston, South Carolina, March 15, 1894.

“I had decided to be an artist, but my desire to be a soldier conflicted with my plans. The matter was finally compromised by devoting myself to drawing military subjects, thereby satisfying both ambitions.

“In 1901 my father gathered together some of my efforts and sent them to the Charleston Exposition where, for some inex-

pllicable reason, they were awarded a medal.

“In 1905, while a student at Porter Military Academy in Charleston, I received my first instruction in drawing from Miss Marie Horlbeck. It was cut short by our removal from South Carolina and was not continued until I entered the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts in 1914.

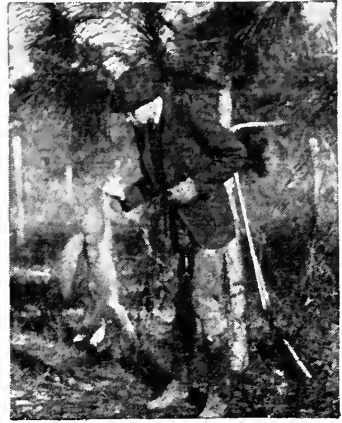
“In 1917 I graduated from the 2nd Officers’ Training Camp and found myself on the way to France with a second lieutenant’s commission. After attending several schools there, I was sent to the front with the anti-aircraft artillery.

“The year 1919 saw me back at the Academy, though under difficulties. My father had, at the outbreak of the late war, offered his services. He gave an excellent account of himself but shattered his health beyond repair in the doing of it, so my next term at the Academy was ‘on my own.’ It was not easy to try to earn a living and study at the same time but it was worth it, for in 1921 I was lucky enough to win a Cresson Scholarship for travel and study in Europe, visiting England, France, Switzerland and Italy. Upon returning the following term I was awarded the Second Toppan Prize.

Manning Lee is an artist of much versatility. It is just as easy for him to do a jacket for a novel as illustrations for a historical book or pictures for an animal story. He has done much illustrative work for The Penn Publishing Company.

# JOSEPH WHARTON LIPPINCOTT

IT IS difficult to picture this author without including one or more of the little wild furry folk of whom he has written so interestingly. Born in an old Colonial house on the outskirts of Philadelphia, he had plenty of chances to study the habits of the still plentiful woods creatures, and during his boyhood, rarely was without a miniature menagerie of pets.



His notes show that at one time or another he kept more than twenty opossums, eighteen cotton-tail rabbits, three skunks, fifty assorted mice and coons, foxes, squirrels, weasels, moles, muskrats, owls, hawks, snakes, lizards, toads, fish and other creatures in endless succession.

To date the author has been Master of Hounds of the Huntingdon Valley Hunt, a high gun at shooting matches, a prize winner with his hunters in local horse shows, a prize dog fancier, a polo player of some note, a yachtsman and an all around follower of sport on land and water. He is married and has three children, who already have his love for the outdoors. His country home is now in the Huntingdon Valley, where there is still room to hunt and to farm.

But Mr. Lippincott calls all outdoor work mere play. At his office he drops the mantle of the woods and turns publisher, for he is president of the J. B. Lippincott Company, as well as president of a railroad and director in a number of corporations.

Fortunately few years go by without some new nature story from his pen. His stories are:

**Long Horn, Leader of the Deer**  
**Persimmon Jim, the Possum**  
**Red Ben, the Fox of Oak Ridge**  
**Bun, a Wild Rabbit**  
**Gray Squirrel, of the Old Maple**  
**Striped Coat, the Skunk**

# MAE VAN NORMAN LONG



“ONCE upon a time—long, long ago, as it seems to me—I was born in the little town of Effingham, Illinois. I cannot remember my birthplace. My childhood was passed in Tillsonburg, Ontario, Canada; and then my family moved to the States where I was educated, grew to young womanhood, and married.

“Even when I was a wee one, climbing around on Hickory Hill and wandering with the older children of the ‘burg’ through Vienna Woods, my love of Nature was ardent and keen. I seemed only to live when I was out of doors.

“As I grew up I began to consider, vaguely, that I might write some day; but the prospect did not allure me particularly. Words were not vital enough.

“It was not until during my college days that I took up my pen, writing a mere handful of sketches and verses, and fairy tales. I wrote because I could not help myself.

“And so time went on, until a few years ago coming into possession of a picturesque glen on the shores of Lake Cœur d’Alene in the rugged mountains of Idaho, I renewed my childhood’s association with the birds and butterflies and wild flowers, and almost insensibly began to weave them into stories. I wrote some short stories, and followed them with a serial, and then came ‘The Wonder Woman.’

“The instinct to wander in an outdoor’s Vagabondia is still strong within me; but I have never wandered far. In the autumn of each year I go with my husband on a motor trip to Southern California, usually into the blue hills of Hollywood, returning to the lake in Idaho with the first robins of spring.”

Author of:

**The Wonder Woman**

# EMILIE LORING

“MY father was George M. Baker, whose plays are even now being acted all over the English-speaking world. His father was Albert Baker, of Baker, Harmon and French, the firm which in 1844 started the newspaper which is now the Boston *Herald*. Added to father’s writing, which was his evening diversion, was his connection with the publishing house of Lee and Shepard. As a child, many of my Saturdays were spent browsing round the firm’s great salesroom on the corner of Hawley and Franklin Streets, dipping into books and sometimes into manuscripts. Often I had luncheon with William Lee, the senior partner; often I perched on Mr. Shepard’s desk while we talked books.



“I married Victor J. Loring, a Boston lawyer, whose far-flung interests in civic, church and legal affairs broadened my outlook immeasurably.

“When our sons fared forth to ‘prep’ school, my husband vigorously fanned a spark of literary ambition to which I confessed. For a year I supplied a book-letter for a Boston paper. I tried an article; and lo, it hit the bull’s-eye. Encouraged, I essayed a short story. It was accepted on its forty-fifth trip. Followed stories and articles, then came my first serial, ‘The Key to Many Doors.’ It was promptly accepted and made many friends among the readers of the magazine in which it was published. Six serials followed, all of which have found a public.

“Sometimes I am convinced that the domestic career and the literary career are hereditary enemies. But I cling tight to both; the combination is, to quote Dulcy, ‘wonderful!’” Author of:

Swift Water (in press)  
Gay Courage  
The Solitary Horseman

A Certain Crossroad  
Here Comes the Sun  
The Trail of Conflict

# LUCY FOSTER MADISON



**M**RS. MADISON was born in Kirksville, Adair County, Missouri, but when she was four years old her parents removed to Louisiana, Missouri. She was educated in the public schools of that place, and graduated from the High School with the highest honor—the valedictory.

As a child she was passionately fond of fairy stories, dolls and flowers. Up to her eleventh year the book that influenced her most was “Pilgrim’s Progress.” Mrs. Madison’s father had a large library filled with general literature, and she read whatever she thought interesting. In this way she became acquainted with the poets, ancient history and the novelists, Dickens and Scott. It was not until she was twelve that she came in contact with Miss Alcott’s works, but after that Joe, Meg, Amy and Beth were her constant companions. At this time she was also devoted to “Scottish Chiefs,” “Thaddens of Warsaw” and “Ivanhoe,” and always poetry.

She does not remember a time when she did not write. From her earliest childhood she made up little stories. In school she wrote poems, stories and essays. When she became a teacher she wrote her own stories and entertainments for the children’s work.

Mrs. Madison’s stories for young people are:

|                                 |                         |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Lincoln                         | A Daughter of the Union |
| Washington                      | In Doublet and Hose     |
| Lafayette                       | A Maid of King Alfred’s |
| Joan of Arc                     | Court                   |
| Captain Kitty, Colonial         | A Maid of the First     |
| Peggy Owen Series (Four         | Century                 |
| volumes)                        | A Maid of Salem Towne   |
| A Colonial Maid of Old Virginia |                         |



## MAJOR-GENERAL PAUL B. MALONE, U. S. A.

**G**ENERAL MALONE was born at Middletown, New York, May 8, 1872, and as a child attended the Mount Hope and Maple Dale Schools, from both of which the Shawangunk Mountains, to which he refers so frequently in his books, are visible. The charm of the mountain side, the call of the stream and the wood, the loneliness and hardships which are associated with the thoughts of childhood in a thinly settled district, have



left a distinct impress upon his stories. At thirteen Paul Malone entered the schools of New York; from there he went to the United States Military Academy at West Point in January, 1894, and later as Second Lieutenant joined the 13th Infantry. He saw active service in the Spanish American War and the Philippine campaign.

During the war with Germany, General Malone was in the Chateau Thierry operations with the Second Division, and was promoted to Brigadier General in October, 1918. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the Distinguished Service Medal, and the Croix de Guerre with two palms and one star. There were about twenty-five officers of the regular army who won both the Distinguished Service Medal and the Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry in battle during the World War.

General Malone was promoted to his present position in June, 1928. At that time he was made Commanding General of the Sixth Corps Area, with headquarters at Chicago, Ill.

He has written :

- Winning His Way to West Point**
- A Plebe at West Point**
- A West Point Yearling**
- A West Point Cadet**
- A West Point Lieutenant**

# GEORGE MARSH



“**B**ORN at Lansingburgh, on the Hudson, I lived most of my boyhood in canoe and shell, but slept and ate at home.

“At that remote period, the Adirondacks had not been converted into a glorified country-club for New Yorkers, and I spent many summers camping and fishing in country which now resembles a hand-made rest-cure for millionaires, tailored by captive stage carpenters and scenic specialists; a land, alas! where, now, the only ‘voices of the night’ are those of bridge players, and flappers cooling off between dances.

“Finishing at Williston, I went to Yale, where I was captain of the freshman crew, later going to Poughkeepsie and to the Henley Regatta with the varsity. Studying law at Harvard, I have since practiced in Providence. During the war I served in the Infantry and the Air Service, and was detailed to attend the sittings of the Aeronautical Commission of the Peace Conference.

“Since the Adirondack days I have hunted and fished in Canada, from western Labrador to Keewatin. Much of the background of my tales is familiar country—river valleys I have traveled, Hudson’s Bay posts whose hospitality I have known. In the summer of 1909 I went with a half-breed Cree to the headwaters of the great Albany River, a stream longer than the Ohio, and followed it 600 miles to Hudson’s Bay. We spent a month on the coast of the great salt bay of the north and saw the immense flights of geese and duck in September.”

Mr. Marsh’s novels are:

**Under Frozen Stars**

**The Whelps of The Wolf**

**Toilers of The Trails**

**The Valley of Voices**

**Men Marooned**

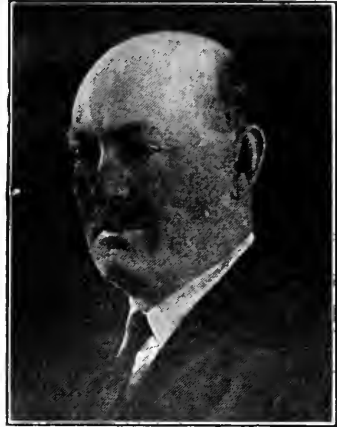
His stories for boys are entitled:

**The Heart of King Dog (in press)**

**Flash, the Lead Dog**

# THOMAS A. H. MAWHINNEY

**T**HOMAS A. H. MAWHINNEY was born in Philadelphia, Pa., attended its public schools and was graduated from the Central High School with the class of 1900. He entered Lehigh University in the Academic Course and gave most of his time to the study of ancient and modern languages. Between his junior and senior years, he took the first of his many trips to Europe to look over the ground for a more extended



residence. Elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa, on graduation he went directly to the University of Munich, Germany, where he enrolled as a student of modern languages. During the long intervals between terms, he toured the whole of the Austrian and Swiss Alps and traveled widely in England, Holland and Belgium.

On his return to America Mr. Mawhinney was appointed instructor in his Alma Mater, but the lure of the old world was too strong within him. In less than two years he was in Europe again, this time in France; for a while at the University of Paris, then later in the quaint old towns of the South—far off the beaten track of travelers—where the daily life is as fresh and original as it was a century ago. It was here that he took advantage of the opportunity to familiarize himself with the people and the country that he so richly portrays in his book, "The Sword of the House of De Marillac."

He is in a unique position to study the mind and character of boys—to learn their wants and inclinations in the matter of books. At present he is instructor in English in one of the Philadelphia high schools and for the last ten years has been a resident of Maple Shade, New Jersey.

Mr. Mawhinney's books are:

**The Messenger of the Black Prince**  
**The Sword of the House of De Marillac**  
**English Oak and Spanish Gold**

# JOHN T. McINTYRE



**M**R. McINTYRE was born in Philadelphia. At six years of age he was sent to St. Michael's Parochial School in that city, and says he considered his education finished when he left it four years later to begin the earning of a living. He was employed as a boy at a great many things, and admits he was very bad at all of them. One of his later jobs was clerk in a second-hand book store, where he acquired an overwhelming love for history and also became acquainted with all the masters of English literature.

He began to write when he was about twenty and he found the way to be rougher than he imagined. Finally he began to get stories into the newspapers, then into the magazines, and at last, in 1902, published his first novel, "The Ragged Edge." His first book for boys, "Fighting King George," was published in 1905, and since then thousands of boys have learned to look for a new "McIntyre book." His most popular series, "The Young Continentals," was begun in 1909. Mr. McIntyre has also written a great many plays, a number of which have been produced professionally, and some novels, including the well-known "Ashton Kirk" series, probably one of the finest group of detective stories ever published.

Mr. McIntyre believes in making every effort possible to secure the material for his books from accurate sources. He reads, studies, and makes pages of notes before he begins writing, and it is this patient method that gives his books their feeling of vitality.

**The Ashton Kirk Series (four titles)**

**The Young Continentals Series (four titles)**

**The Buckskin Books (four titles)**

**The Boy Tars of 1812**

**Fighting King George**

**The Street Singer**

## HUGHES MEARNS

“**F**ROM my earliest recollection I was disputed property. For a time my Virginia grandmother took me under her wing. During that period she would not let me go back to my mother, for fear that I might be contaminated by the Yankee influence; and mother dared not take me away, although a truce permitted her to make visits, far between and short. My escape at the age of nine was a midnight affair with something of the flavor of old-time melodrama.”



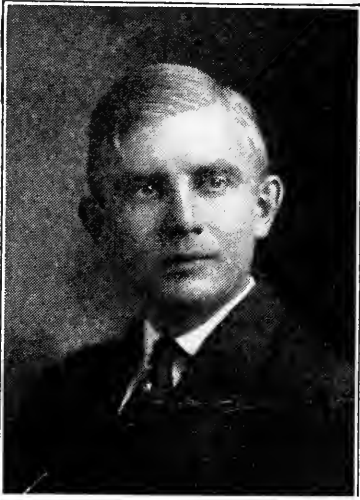
In speaking of the characters and background of his latest book, Mr. Mearns says: “So, through two different corridors, I am able to look back down the years to slavery times. On the one side I saw clearly the Virginia of plantation days; on the other side I saw the glory of the ‘fight for the Union,’ and comprehended the fervor that men put into the idea of equality. I have been with my grandfather in his rusty suit of Confederate gray, and I have heard his breathless tales of bivouac and skirmish, of long march and low ration; and I have trudged along Northern streets with my father, drums beating, fifes shrilling, a part of the Grand Army of the Republic, accoutered as he in suit of blue, with sword and belt, and with slanting cap on which was braided in rope of gold, ‘Post 8, G. A. R.’”

“Perhaps it is for these reasons that ‘I Ride in My Coach’ is a story of a Virginia family which had taken roots in the North. While characters of the book are mainly creatures of myth, I could not keep my dominant grandmother out of the scene.”

Mr. Mearns has written :

**Richard Richard  
The Vinegar Saint  
I Ride in My Coach**

# EDWIN BATEMAN MORRIS



“I WAS born about a minute before midnight on the 18th of November in the year 1881—reckoned, that is, by the black marble clock that sat upon the second-story living-room mantel. Reckoned by the walnut clock in the dining-room, I was born on the 19th of November.

“The family were never quite sure whether I was Wednesday’s child or Thursday’s. I have always felt certain that if it could have been definitely established that I really was

born upon that Wednesday, I should have grown to be one of the flashing literary beacons of the age. But it has always been that touch of Thursday that has held me down. A sort of cold, grey, morning-after Thursday! So that when I am mounting to starry heights and am about to unloose thought that even the great Bard William never attained, there is always this fellow Thursday hanging on and drawing back. I don’t know what he thinks about—blackening his boots, perhaps, and mince pie, and earning his living, and how many seconds his watch gains in a month. He hasn’t any imagination. He spoils the bright Wednesday in me.

“But we have grown congenial. He lets me off for sprees if I help him assiduously between whiles. We even manage to get a little Wednesday spirit into his stuff. We are trying to arrange our affairs now for me to write another novel. If he lets me alone it may be a good one.”

Mr. Morris is author of:

**The Road to Santa Fé (in press)**

**Copper Moon**

**The Silk Coquette**

**The Narrow Street**

**Blue Anchor Inn**

**Our Miss York**

**Mere Man**

**The Cresting Wave**

**The Millionaire**

# HARRISON S. MORRIS

**A**NYBODY who was born in Philadelphia, as was Harrison S. Morris, the author of "The Landlord's Daughter" and "Hannah Bye," of "Madonna and Other Poems" and "Lyrics and Landscapes," would be led from childhood to love the rich, well-tilled, and thrifty farms that circle the city to the north and west. The rustic roads, the creeks that saunter through willows and buttonwoods, and the villages that cluster around the ancient mill or country store belong to fertile Pennsylvania in even more picturesque measure than they do to England itself.



Tramps afoot through such scenes, up and down the creeks for thirty miles, have made Mr. Morris the natural celebrant of the life found there.

A long and luxurious intimacy with books, and the aim to turn into stories, more or less creative, what has thus come to him from Nature and literature, have inspired the two novels of rustic scenes and characters, as well as some poems on like themes, that bear the name of Harrison S. Morris.

But to experiences with Nature should be added those with Art. He has held many positions in the field of American Art, has been Managing Director of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts; connected with the National Academy of Design; was U. S. Commissioner General to the Roman Exposition of 1911; and is now President of the Newport, R. I. Art Association. Art with him is only another form of beauty to which Nature is the elder sister.

From his explorations in the country he knows so intimately, Mr. Morris has secured the material for his novels:

**Hannah Bye**  
**The Landlord's Daughter**

# PERRY NEWBERRY



**P**ERRY NEWBERRY, writer of adventure stories, has lived more of adventure than he has written. Born in 1870, in Michigan, he had a boyhood of fishing, hunting and camping in the woods and on the lakes there. Twenty-five years ago, he went as far west as one can on this continent, and has been at various times newspaper reporter in San Francisco, editor in frontier towns of California and Washington; Chief of Police of

San Jose, miner in the Cascade Mountains; has also helped build new towns in the wilderness and clean up corruption in old towns in civilization; has hunted animals of forest and mountain, and chased and captured criminals in tenements and alley-ways.

Newberry has an O. D. uniform, badly worn, with a red triangle and two gold service stripes on the sleeve, a Statue of Liberty on the shoulder; and in the history of the 304th Field Artillery, 77th Division, A. E. F., there is a paragraph commending his "resourcefulness, the genuineness, and the unfailing good will of his life and work among the men." Only because he was beyond the age-limit for service in the ranks, was he Y-man, not soldier; but he stayed with his "outfit" during their long stretch of front line work from the Lorraine front, to and through the Argonne-Meuse campaign.

Newberry is living now at Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, where he writes stories, or builds houses, or perhaps puts on a play or pageant at the famous Forest Theatre, a play-house in the pine woods; and his ambition is to write—and have published—a story for the boys of the war in France.

His adventure stories are:

**Castaway Island**  
**Black Boulder Claim**



# HARRIET VERENA CADWALADER OGDEN

**M**ISS HARRIET VERENA  
CADWALADER OGDEN

is the daughter of David B. Ogden, a retired lawyer of the city of New York. Her paternal ancestors and her maternal ancestors came to America within two years of each other in the fourth decade of the seventeenth century. She was born and educated in New York City where she studied in small private classes and with tutors at home, giving a great deal of time to art and music.



In her father's library she was allowed to browse at will, the one rule laid down being that she must write the name and some remarks about each book as she finished it. Out of this habit quickly grew a spirit of emulation and she was still a small child when she began trying to copy her favorite authors, writing stories after the manner of one after another. From this it was a short step to completely original work, and writing was soon established as one of her favorite amusements. When she determined to try to make more of it than this, she entered Professor Williams' and Professor Wolf's classes in English at Columbia University. Here her previous knowledge and the experience she had already acquired were rapidly brought to a focus so that within a year her work was beginning to be accepted by some of the leading periodicals. Her first publication was in *Scribner's Magazine* in January, 1917.

Miss Ogden has traveled considerably, spending one winter in Italy, another on the Nile, a third in France. She is an enthusiastic gardener, a good horsewoman and a skilled chauffeur. She likes to swim in open water, however icy, but cannot be persuaded into a pool.

Miss Ogden has written :

**Then Came Molly  
The Sable Cloud**

# RALPH D. PAINE

**R**ALPH D. PAINE came from Jacksonville, Florida, to try to earn his way through Yale in the class of 1894. He had a knack of writing and soon picked up enough newspaper work to support himself, serving as correspondent for *The New York World*, *Philadelphia Press*, *Boston Globe*, etc. Besides this, he rowed three years on the Yale University crew against Harvard, played football, was chairman of *The Yale Literary Magazine*, and one of the campus dramatists. During the summer vacations, he earned a salary as a reporter.

In 1896 he went surging off to join Captain "Dynamite Johnny" O'Brien and his crew of filibustering outlaws in the famous steamer *Three Friends*, which was running the blockades of the American Navy and the hostile Spanish forces in landing cargoes of arms and munitions to the Cuban armies then waging revolution.

Two years later he was acting as a correspondent in the Spanish-American War. Another two years found him with the Allied Expeditionary Forces on the march to Peking to relieve the legations in what was called the Boxer War.

After that, Ralph Paine joined *The New York Herald*, but stayed in newspaper work only a year or so longer. He decided to try his hand at magazine writing, and since then he has written an immense amount of magazine material and is the author of thirty-five books. In 1908 he cast anchor on a New Hampshire farm beside a salt-water river.

In the Great War he joined the Allied Naval Forces in the War Zone and as a correspondent for *The Saturday Evening Post*, he saw more of the active service of the navies in the war than any other observer.

In New Hampshire he served as a member of the Legislature, and also as a member of the State Board of Education. Mr. Paine died in 1925.

Among Mr. Paine's books are:

**Blackbeard, Buccaneer**

**Privateers of '76**

**The Golden Table**

# EDWARD BELLAMY PARTRIDGE

**I**N the spring of 1917 when we went in on the side of the Allies, a great many people were thinking of the silent man who sat alone in the White House, his typewriter on his knee, waiting—waiting. But almost nobody thought about another silent man who was sitting alone out in California, his typewriter on his knee, also waiting—waiting. And yet when it comes to silences those of the California man have probably never been



surpassed—not even by a President of the United States; nor has any finer “waiting—waiting” ever been done by any living man. But who is this California man? Why was he silent? What was he waiting for?

His name was Edward Bellamy Partridge. He was silent because he had nothing to say—having just finished a book called “Sube Cane.” And he was waiting—waiting for it to come off the press. At length it came; and after staying to see it mentioned in the dispatches as being present among the best sellers the author also went in on the side of the Allies, as a magazine correspondent.

At the close of the war Mr. Partridge was a witness to the opening of the Peace Conference, after which he visited Fiume and other Adriatic ports on a press junket fathered by the Italian Government. In the fall of 1921 he journeyed to Washington to “cover” the opening of the Armament Conference and renew acquaintance with the old Peace Conference gang. Recently Mr. Partridge joined the editorial staff of the publishing department of Brentano’s, New York. And for those who prefer their data in the form of “Who’s Who” we might add:

b. ny 1877; ed. Phelps Acad., Norwalk Prep. Sch., Hobart Coll. '99, LL.B., Union Univ. '01; Clubs OX, Bohemian of SF.

Mr. Partridge is the author of:

**Sube Cane**

# ANTOINETTE deCOURSEY PATTERSON



ANTOINETTE deCOURSEY PATTERSON was born in Philadelphia and received her early education at Miss Sanford's School on Walnut Street near Twelfth, in the heart of the old Quaker City.

After her marriage to T. H. Hoge Patterson, she became interested in writing verse and much of her work is found in leading magazines, such as *Scribner's*, *The Atlantic*, *Contemporary Verse*, *The London Academy*.

Some of her poems have been collected and published in a slender volume entitled "Quatrains and Sonnets."

Mrs. Patterson was an unusually gifted woman; a linguist, familiar with several languages, an artist, a clever writer of gay little plays, and a sympathetic interpreter of life to the young through her children's stories. Among the children's stories, the one by which she possibly will be best known, is her latest and most pretentious, "Old Swedish Fairy Tales," translated from the Danish of Anna Wahlenberg. On these she has impressed her own vivid personality, her charming freshness, and the translation bids fair to become an English classic.

Belonging by birth to one of America's oldest families, and united in marriage to another distinguished name, Mrs. Patterson's gracious charm of manner impressed all who knew her, yet it was not kept for her intimates and associates. It touched all whom she met, high and low, rich and poor. Through her responsiveness, she found the best in everyone, often becoming at once both teacher and pupil, giving and receiving a true inspiration. Her sympathy with a lonely, foreign-speaking serving maid first led her to undertake her Danish studies.

Mrs. Patterson passed from this life on April 30, 1925. She is the author of:

**Old Swedish Fairy Tales**

# ELIZABETH STANCY PAYNE

“I WAS born and brought up on Brooklyn Heights. I was a ‘Packer girl,’ and my summers were spent at my old family homestead in the Berkshire Hills. I never knew anything about the sea until grown up, but when I discovered it, I never cared to go to the mountains again. The sea satisfies me; the mountains make me feel restless—hemmed in! I love the sea’s wide distances; its big winds.



“My home at present is in the Oranges of New Jersey from October to June, for I cannot stand city life. There is no horizon; it is too noisy and restless.

“I adore my garden and pottering around planting. Then, too, I must have a dog, and there is no place for dogs in cities. As for exercise, I must have tennis.

“Summers I spend by the sea or on it, and like best to live on a boat about three hundred yards from shore, where there is a thrill in storms, and solitude for working hours, and where you can drop overboard for a swim before breakfast. Motor-boating against a fine breeze beats any motoring along dusty roads!

“I always meant to be a writer. My first story was accepted by *St. Nicholas* for a prize contest when I was fifteen. Later I did verses mostly, then short stories—and much journalistic work. Since 1921, I have been writing novels. My first four were brim full of the fun and adventure of cruising life. In my later books I have dealt with the problem of the preservation of the home in cities of apartment-dwellers, and with the extravagant young married people of today living beyond their means.”

Mrs. Payne has written:

Hedges (in press)

Painters of Dreams

Hearthstones

Singing Waters

Lights Along the Ledges

All the Way by Water

Fathoms Deep

# ARTHUR STANWOOD PIER



“I WAS born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, in 1874. I received my education at St. Paul’s School in Concord, New Hampshire, and at Harvard College, and since graduating from College, I have lived in or near Boston, devoting myself to editorial and literary work.

“I have written several novels and a number of books for boys, most of which have had as their background a New England boarding school—St. Paul’s, of course.

“My home is in Milton, Massachusetts; I am editor of the *Harvard Graduates’ Magazine*, a quarterly review; I am interested in various local affairs, but hold no office to which attaches either honor or emolument. When I was younger, I played a fair game of tennis; I now play an extremely poor game of golf. As a sportsman, I am an excellent spectator. When my son sails a boat, I sit on the shore and watch; when my daughter rides a horse, I sit under a tree and wait. I look forward with some impatience to the time when they will be old enough to take the driving of the Ford off my hands—or out of my hands. Meanwhile, they keep me in touch with the manners and customs of the younger generation.”

Mr. Pier is the author of:

**The Captain (in press)**

**The Coach**

# BERTHA CURRIER PORTER

“**T**HERE was the little white cottage at the end of the path, where I lived with father and mother; there was the big, old-fashioned, white house at the beginning of the path, with two sets of grandparents, an uncle and aunts; there was the narrow little path itself, wandering through the garden, under the fruit trees, past the chicken-yard and the well, always there to join my two happy homes. I was an only child, and the path was my highway of adventure, leading to all sorts of lovely happenings with my own people.



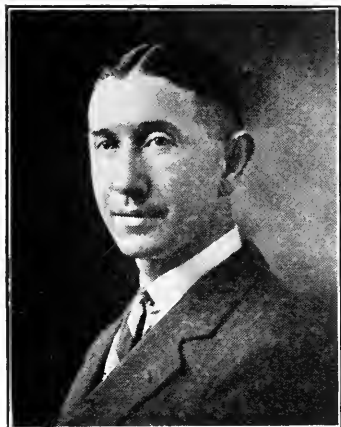
“And in-doors were other kinds of good times. I remember the white-haired grandfather in the big rocker, on whose broad arm I sat by the hour, cutting fairies from white paper, while he held patiently the spool of green cotton, wherewith they would be hung among the fuchsias, the geraniums and the tall arbutilon by the window, or all over the ivy that ran up the walls and around the ceiling of the front room. Every night at bedtime, there were marvelous stories about the weasel family—our own particular invention—and over and over again, the ‘Quangle Wangle Quee.’”

After finishing High School, Miss Porter attended the Boston Museum School of Drawing and Painting for two years, and finally went to work at the District Court. Then she conceived the happy idea of writing the Trudy and Timothy Series, the scene of which is laid in her father’s birthplace in New Hampshire, and many of whose incidents are true.

Her books are:

- Trudy and Timothy**
- Trudy and Timothy Out of Doors**
- Trudy and Timothy and the Trees**
- Trudy and Timothy, Foresters**

## GEORGE A. POSNER



**M**R. POSNER is a native of Brooklyn, New York. While he was still a lad of school years, his family migrated to California, where he attended the Los Angeles High School. Here, in his third year, his writing career commenced, when his first literary effort, a motion picture scenario, sold to the Fox Company. Within about a year he had disposed of eighteen others.

When the United States entered the World War, he enlisted as a private in the army and was later selected for a lieutenancy. On the very date of examination for his commission, in fact, ten minutes before the final "quizz," news came that the armistice had been signed.

Returning to civilian life, disappointed at his failure to get overseas, he decided to adventure on his own account and shipped as a seaman aboard a freighter bound for Copenhagen, Denmark. The vessel was wrecked and he reshipped on a schooner bound for Antilla, Cuba. Here he narrowly escaped death on a shark-hunting expedition. Six months of seafaring followed, crowded with adventure—a mutiny at sea, storms, fighting, a hurricane, a fire—winding up at Rotterdam, Holland.

On his return to America, he obtained a position on a Boston newspaper where he assisted in editing the literary page, wrote feature articles and read proof. Later he journeyed to Los Angeles, acted in the movies for a while, then returned to the writing game. He has been devoting his attention chiefly to humor and a little fiction, and his contributions have appeared in *Judge*, *Ziffs*, *Town Topics*, *Ace-High* and other magazines.

Mr. Posner is the author of:

**The World's Best Humor**

**Clever Replies**



## HARFORD POWEL, Jr.

**M**R. POWEL is Editor of *The Youth's Companion*, that evergreen Boston magazine for boys and girls which is now rejoicing in its 102nd year of continuous publication. Mr. Powel is, however, much younger than the magazine which he directs. He arrived at his present position after holding all the jobs that are available in magazine offices, having been office boy, advertising salesman, house to house subscription canvasser and various other things in his time, for such widely different publications as *Vogue*, *Vanity Fair*, *Harper's Bazaar*, *The American Magazine* and *Collier's Weekly*. He is an intimate friend of Bruce Barton, with whom he was employed by several of the magazines in New York.



During the war, Mr. Powel served as Captain in the United States Army Air Service; and he has subsequently had several years of experience in Macy's department store, New York City, having written for them a series of editorial advertisements that received in 1924 the Harvard Award for the best retail advertising in America.

Mr. Powel is well known as a writer of short stories, and is also the author of numerous books. Feeling more and more drawn to the younger generation in America, he joined *The Youth's Companion* as editor three years ago. He is particularly interested in stories of real achievement on the part of young people; it is no breach of confidence to say that the principal characters in his books are drawn from real life, as he has observed it in the great publishing houses of New York, in Macy's department store, in the army, and in his present contacts with 300,000 young people all over the land.

Co-author with Russell Gordon Carter of:

**The Glory of Peggy Harrison**

# HERBERT PRESTON POWELL



“I WAS born in Savannah, Georgia, on the twenty-fourth day of June, 1892, and I lived there until sixteen years of age, at which time we migrated to Richmond, Virginia.

“Even while attending school, my hobbies were reading and writing. I did not have an ear for arithmetic. Consequently, I spent most of my Math time reading or writing plays, a sensible adjustment of curriculum, for my ability as an arithmetician never elicited even the mildest admiration, while my plays never failed of production. This success would have been remarkable for an author so young, were it not for the fact that I was likewise the producer thereof—in a home-made theatre in our stable.

“A little later, however, my precocious career as a playwright and producer collapsed. My mother happened backstage one day and discovered her private laundry mark on each piece of scenery.

“This blow to contemporary drama continued in effect until the year 1917, when I succumbed to the temptation to write and produce an amateur minstrel show for a benefit performance. Among other acts written for this purpose was ‘Embalming Ebenezer,’ a black-face sketch that made a comparative hit, and I was emboldened to submit it to The Penn Publishing Company, who courteously mailed me a check for the largest amount that I have ever beheld or ever hope to behold.

“My first full-length book—and in all probability my last—was undertaken in ignorance. I did not realize how many words it took to make 60,000. The figure did not seem large when suggested, but it gave me the seven years writers’ cramp before I wrote down the final curtain.”

Mr. Powell’s first book is entitled:

**The World’s Best Book of Minstrelsy**

# HATTIE LONGSTREET PRICE

**H**ATTIE LONGSTREET PRICE was born in Germantown, Philadelphia, in 1892. She attended the public schools of that city and enjoyed the scholarship from the Girl's High School to the Academy of Fine Arts. She studied illustration under Henry McCarter and was awarded the Cresson Traveling Scholarship abroad, where she lived in Paris for six months.



Mrs. Price says: "My ambition has always been to illustrate children's books and on returning to Philadelphia, I was given my first opportunity in this line by The Penn Publishing Company illustrating General Kilbourne's 'Baby Animal' Stories. Since then I have done varied work for different publishers and am still glad to be included on The Penn Publishing Company's staff of artists."

Mrs. Price illustrated "The Little Match Man" and "The Little Lead Soldier," both of which are popular library books. Also "Binkie and the Bell Dolls," "The Blossoming of Patricia-the-Less," and many more books for children. She does all the art work on the books in the "Stories of Famous Names" series, by Grace Humphrey. Her pictures are charming both in color and design, and are appreciated and liked by young people.

# RUBY LORRAINE RADFORD



“I WAS born on what many call the most beautiful street in the South, Green Street, in Augusta, Georgia. I was educated in Augusta, being graduated from the Tubman High School and the Teachers’ Training School, with additional work in New York at Columbia University. I always loved school and books, but summer was my happiest time when, with my sisters, brothers and cousins, I went away to my grandfather’s farm or to the seashore. Occa-

sionally my vacations were spent in quaint towns along the Carolina and Florida coasts, where I was unconsciously gathering material for stories to be written later.

“Not until I was in high school did the idea of writing stories come to me. An English assignment called for an original story, and I wrote a thrilling tale of Indian adventure. My story was selected for criticism in class. The end of the English period came before the climax was reached, and the girls begged to hear the ending before they were sent down to the laboratory. I was delighted at their pleasure and determined then and there to write stories that would make people forget the unpleasant side of life.

“My dream was not to be realized at once, however. After graduating, I taught history and art in the public schools. There I acquired an understanding of junior and teen age children which has been of inestimable value to me in my writing. A serious illness made a year’s leave of absence necessary. A number of my short stories for children had already been published. During this free year I had more time to devote to my writing and finally decided to give up my school work entirely.”

Miss Radford is the author of:

**The Mystery of Palmetto Lodge (in press)**

**The Mystery of Adventure Island**

**The Mystery of the White Knight**

# GRACE M. REMICK

**M**ISS REMICK was born in Chelsea, Massachusetts, but has recently resided in Detroit, Michigan. She usually spends her summers in New England, however. She says:



“When I was a little girl, reading and playing out-of-doors were my greatest joys. I loved all games, and, though it may seem boastful to say so, I could run and climb and play ball better than almost any girl I knew.

“School was a pleasure, but I was glad that each week held a Saturday, and vacations were delightful and never too long. I went to school in Chelsea and Boston, and some years later sailed across the ocean to study in Oxford. Then came the study of French and German in the countries where they were spoken, and a sojourn of several months in one of the French-speaking towns of Switzerland.

“When I was about eight I began on Scott’s novels, and made my first acquaintance with many of Dickens’ characters. And since then there has been a never-ending succession of wonderful hours for which I have to thank the writers of books.

“It is difficult to say when or why the idea of writing for children first came to me. Perhaps it is because I like girls and boys so much. Whatever the reason, I find it great fun, and I am always hoping that some day a book of mine may mean as much to one of its girl readers, as certain dearly-loved books did to me.”

Miss Remick has written :

**Glenloch Girls**  
**Glenloch Girls Abroad**  
**Glenloch Girls’ Club**  
**Glenloch Girls at Camp**  
**West**  
**Jane Stuart—Twin**

**Jane Stuart’s Chum**  
**Jane Stuart, Comrade**  
**Jane Stuart at Rivercroft**  
**The Sheldon Six—Rose**  
**The Sheldon Six—Anne**  
**The Sheldon Six—Connie**  
**The Sheldon Six—Susan**

# ELIZABETH I. SAMUEL



**E**LIZABETH I. SAMUEL, A.B., M.D., of Boston, is the daughter of Rev. Robert Samuel, a Scot of Renfrewshire, and Lucy Allen Samuel, of Mayflower and Colonial lineage.

The family home was at Brewster on Cape Cod; but Dr. Samuel now spends her summers at West Barnstable on the Cape where her bungalow stands on land that has been in her mother's family for nearly two hundred years.

Graduated from Mount Holyoke, where she taught for four years, she later took her medical degree. Still later, during her years of teaching, she gained her academic degree from Boston University.

She now has for many years been connected with the New England Conservatory of Music where, at one time in the department of health, she is now the head of the department of literature and psychology.

"The Story of Gold and Silver" had its beginning in the stories told by her mother's brother, who, having gone to California by sea, was a seeker of gold in the rush of '49. When, after many years, he came home, he delighted in telling his niece about his adventures in mining.

Her choice of the subject, "The Story of Iron," was due partly to the fact that iron is the most useful of metals and partly to the fact that, while a student at Holyoke, she had especially enjoyed the study of geology and mineralogy.

Her interest in the boys to whom the books are dedicated, two of them her nephews and one of them a small cousin, who was her ward, stimulated her to write stories for boys.

Miss Samuel has written :

**The Story of Iron**  
**The Story of Gold and Silver**

# FRANK E. SCHOONOVER

**M**R. SCHOONOVER studied at Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, under Howard Pyle, for four years, and while there he won two scholarships which enabled him to attend a summer school at Chadds Ford, Pa. When Howard Pyle left Drexel Institute and established his school at Wilmington, Delaware, Mr. Schoonover went with him as a student. The practical work was undertaken at Chadds Ford in the summer of 1900. The



first painting in black and white was a book illustration.

Mr. Schoonover says: "In order to bring the real out-of-doors into the studio, I have made many trips. To Hudson's Bay twice—once by snow-shoe and again by canoe. This gave me a working knowledge of the life of the Canadian Indian and Esquimaux. Shortly afterward I added the western Indian and cow-puncher and, later on, by wanderings about the Gulf of Mexico, the Central American States and the West Indies, I noted southern and tropical colors. It was from this latter location that I gathered the material which enabled me to visualize the life of the pirates and their haunts.

"In 1908 I visited the great galleries of England and the Continent. In Italy and France I found added inspiration to my already growing love of the mediæval; Germany and Normandy gave me most picturesque settings of half-timbered and thatched roofed houses.

"And so I gathered material and brought it to the studio. It has provided me the inspiration that has made possible truth-telling pictures."

Mr. Schoonover knows and delights in his subjects. His illustrations of pirates and privateers of the ragamuffin crews of Captain Kidd and Blackbeard are better than anything of that type published to-day, and rank with the pirate series of Howard Pyle.

Frank Schoonover has illustrated all of George Marsh's novels of the Hudson's Bay. He has also done the art work on many gift books for young people published by The Penn Publishing Company.

# ELIZABETH SHACKLETON



“I WAS born in Cleveland, in a house in the old part of town where the windows looked out over Lake Erie.

“My grandfather’s hobby was astronomy and many a night, when there was a transit of Venus or great events in the heavens, I was up in the observatory on the roof, to pour coffee for his friends at two in the morning. It was in the homes of these interesting friends that I came to know old furniture.

“Up the street from the Lake lived Robert Shackleton, then a young lawyer, but writing stories, one in his pocket all the time. He used to put me on the car for school every morning and we were married when I was eighteen.

“Then there were years in New York with between spells in Europe, and a summer home made from an old inn of stage-coach days.

“For ten years we lived in Pennsylvania in a house whose pillared front and box-bushes became the subject of ‘Adventures in Home Making,’ and of the ‘Charm of the Antique.’

“On return from a long journey through Great Britain, we settled in Fairfield, Conn., on a hill and green looking over the Sound, in a house with an old doorway so lovely that many a motor stops to see its fanlight with an eagle and bullseyes in its glass.

“With an old friend from Boston, I went recently to France, driving my small closed car down to the boat where it was hoisted aboard. Landing at Cherbourg, we two, without chauffeur or a man with us, drove four thousand miles on the highways and byways, covering a leisurely route through France, seeing the interesting and the picturesque.

Mrs. Shackleton is the author of:

**Touring Through France**

**The Book of New Orleans (in press)**



# ROBERT SHACKLETON

**R**OBERT SHACKLETON was born at Mazomanie, Wisconsin, December 26, 1860. After graduating in law at the University of Michigan, in 1879-80, he was admitted to the Ohio bar in 1881.

In 1890 he married Elizabeth H. Fleming, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Shackleton has collaborated with him in a number of his works.

Mr. Shackleton then took up newspaper work in New York from 1895 to 1900, and was later made an associate editor of *The Saturday Evening Post*. Since that time Mr. Shackleton has devoted himself to writing and to the collection of antiques.

Not the least of his achievements was making a plain, unattractive farmhouse into a beautiful colonial home. This he describes in "Adventures in Home Making."

Mr. Shackleton's books of the cities are unique in the manner in which he has combined history and anecdote. By means of a clear, easy, vigorous style, he has avoided the dryness of the usual book of this type, and succeeded in creating a work as vivid and entertaining as a novel. Bostonians admit that "The Book of Boston" is the best work on that city ever written. Similar comments from the residents of the other cities of which Mr. Shackleton has written, testify to his ability to capture the spirit of a place.

Robert Shackleton died in 1925.

Author of:

**Adventures in Home Making**

**The Quest of the Colonial (with Elizabeth Shackleton)**

**Unvisited Places of Old Europe**

**The Charm of the Antique (with Elizabeth Shackleton)**

**Touring Great Britain**

**The Book of Boston**

**The Book of Philadelphia**

**The Book of New York**

**The Book of Chicago**

**The Book of Washington**



# EDWARD SHENTON



“MY earliest recollections are of a great stone and plaster house set on an abrupt knoll above the sharp, rust-red roofs of a Pennsylvania iron mill. I remember long winter evenings in the low-ceilinged rooms, while my various aunts played whist with my grandfather and the snow closed the one road into town.

“All my memories of that time are connected, distinct, flavored with many small, unexpected

country happenings; a companionless but absorbing existence, with no more adventure than the infrequent, leisurely trains passing on the single-track railroad or an occasional ride across the fertile Berk’s County farmlands. Afterward there were journeys to break the frail web of memory. Only strands remain of the once continuous weaving; hours spent in the Coatesville signal tower watching the signalman shift the long polished steel lever; the bloodhounds of an Uncle Tom’s Cabin troop breaking from the parade and chasing a stray cat across the porch of our home; the streets of Williamsport submerged in the spring floods; the seashore and a drowned girl, a man thrashing her limp arms about in the warm summer air.

“Then Philadelphia and the usual heterogeneous school days. A year at the School of Industrial Art ending with the war. France and return. Three years of study at the Academy of Fine Arts, resulting in the knowledge that I couldn’t paint. During the previous ten years, I had been making scattered attempts at writing. After leaving the Academy, I was associated with the Penn Publishing Company for two years.”

Mr. Shenton’s first novel is entitled :

**The Gray Beginning**

# WALLIS SIMKINS

**T**HERE is no such person as Wallis Simkins, but once upon a time there were two persons, one named Wallis and the other Simkins, who wanted to write the best book for girls that has ever been written. Whether they succeeded or not remains to be seen. This pseudonym masks the happy combination of two collaborators of which the first part stands for Claire Wallis Callahan, born and bred in Philadelphia, educated in private and public schools of that city, and at Trinity College, Washington, D. C., married, mother of one red-headed baby and close friend to the latter part of the name, who is in private life Velma Turner Simkins, editor and artist. Miss Simkins was born in Camden, N. J., educated in the Lansdowne High School and the School of Industrial Art of Philadelphia.

The Sunday staff of the *Philadelphia North American* was the means of their meeting and their common school of experience in their writing careers, for Mrs. Callahan was editing the Woman's Section of that paper when Miss Simkins came to take charge of *The Boys' and Girls' Paper*. Several years before her marriage, Mrs. Callahan left the *North American* to freelance in magazine and newspaper work, selling short fiction and woman's interest articles and continuing the dramatic reviewing which she began when on the *North American* staff. It is to Miss Simkins' familiarity with juvenile fiction and her intimate first-hand knowledge of what real boys and girls like to read that the inception of "The Little Cockalorum" series is chiefly due. Both Mrs. Callahan and Miss Simkins love the great outdoors, especially a certain picturesque spot on an old canal where some of the earlier chapters of "The Little Cockalorum" were written.

Miss Simkins and Mrs. Callahan are the joint authors of:

**The Little Cockalorum**

**The Little Cockalorum Crows Again**

**The Little Cockalorum On Her Own**

**The Little Cockalorum Finds Romance**

# FRANCES R. STERRETT



“I CAN’T remember when I wrote my first story, but my first books were written for my sister’s dolls, and very satisfactory readers they were, too. Never a word of criticism.

“All this happened in a little town on the Mississippi River, for I was born in Minnesota and liked the State so well I have always lived in it. One of a family of six girls, I went to school—private and public; went to college and was sent home by a typhoid fever germ;

went to a Philadelphia art school planning to be the great American artist; changed my mind and went on a Minneapolis newspaper planning to be the great American newspaper woman; changed my mind again and began to write books—for real people this time.

“Sounds rather dull, doesn’t it? I tried to add a bright patch by buying a railroad or a steamship ticket whenever a magazine editor would send me a check, but although I looked for them from the Arctic Circle to the Caribbean Sea, the adventures were sure to happen to someone else. I could imagine far bigger thrills than I met even in Siberia.

“I did find the plot for my first book, ‘The Jam Girl,’ a *Ladies’ Home Journal* serial, on the train from Geneva to Paris, and I met ‘Jimmie the Sixth,’ a *Woman’s Home Companion* serial, on a steamship in the Bay of Naples. One of my other books, ‘Up the Road with Sallie,’ was put on the screen by Constance Talmadge. And I have recently been awarded the \$5,000 prize offered for the best serial submitted to the *People’s Popular Monthly* magazine.

“Oh, yes, I live in Minneapolis, Minnesota, the home of the largest flour mill in the world and of the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.”

Miss Sterrett’s stories for young people are entitled:

**Rusty of the High Towers (in press)**

**Rusty of the Tall Pines**

# VIRGINIA FRANCES STERRETT

“I WAS born in Chicago, Illinois, in 1900. My father passed away while I was still quite young. The greater part of my childhood days were spent in Missouri and Kansas.

“My love for art was manifested at a very young age, and at two years I drew my first picture. From that time until I entered grammar school at the age of seven, most of my time was spent in drawing pictures and dreaming.



“After spending some years in Missouri, Mother and I went to Topeka, Kansas, to visit her sister. One of the encouraging events of my life occurred while there. I was induced by several friends to enter some of my drawings in the Kansas State Fair. I had never entered my work in any kind of an exhibit or contest before, consequently I was much surprised when I was awarded three first prizes and one second.

“In the spring of 1915, Mother and I went to Chicago where I intended to take up the study of art. Several years later, after attending high school, I began my work at the Art Institute of Chicago. However, after attending only fourteen months, I was compelled to cease my studies and go to work.

“For three years, after leaving Art School, I worked for various art advertising studios in Chicago. However, the type of work which was necessary for me to do did not appeal to me as I had ambition to do illustrating. In 1919 The Penn Publishing Company gave me my big opportunity to fulfil this desire.

“A few years ago mother, sister and I moved to California where we expect to make our permanent home.”

Virginia Sterrett's illustrations are the best of their kind in the country. Her work in “Old French Fairy Tales” and “Tanglewood Tales” aroused much interest and comment in art and literary circles everywhere and, with the aid of her pictures, The Penn Publishing Company has made the most handsome and elaborate “Arabian Nights” ever issued.

## REAR ADMIRAL YATES STIRLING, Jr., U.S.N.



ADMIRAL STIRLING was born in California. His father was a naval officer and in 1874 the family settled in Baltimore, where his boyhood was spent. He was admitted to the Naval Academy at Annapolis in 1888, receiving his first commission as an ensign in 1894. His first cruise after graduation was in the *San Francisco*, touching every large South American port from California to New York. A little later while on the *Charleston* he was at Rio de Janeiro

while a revolution was in progress.

From 1906 to 1908 he was instructor at the Naval Academy, and it was while there that he began to write books for boys. Afterwards on the *Connecticut*, he made the famous world's cruise with the fleet. In 1910-1911 he commanded a new torpedo-boat, the *Paulding*.

During the great war Admiral Stirling fitted out the ex-German liner *President Lincoln*, as a troop ship and commanded this vessel on her first trip from Hoboken to France. Having made a success of this, Admiral Stirling was ordered to command the *Von Steuben*. He made seven trips to France with this vessel, and on one voyage maneuvered it to avoid a torpedo fired from a short distance away. Under his command the *Von Steuben* transhipped in mid-ocean the crew of a burning transport and carried to France a double load of troops. He received the following decorations for service in the war: Officer of the Legion of Honor, United States Navy Cross. His rank was advanced to Rear Admiral in 1927.

The following titles are in his series for boys:

- A United States Midshipman Afloat
- A United States Midshipman in China
- A United States Midshipman in the Philippines
- A United States Midshipman in Japan
- A United States Midshipman in the South Seas

# PAUL THORNE

“EITHER through natural diffidence, modesty or secretiveness, I never contemplated becoming an autobiographer. Therefore, I have not kept either a diary or copious notes of a somewhat checkered past. I recall, however, that, like the average man, I received an education and I find, on taking inventory, that I have been married for a good many years and have a son, six years old, chiefly notable for being the terror of the neighborhood.

“Although I happened to be born in Cincinnati, and have lived for the last few years in Chicago, I am an Easterner. My family tree is firmly rooted in the history of Philadelphia. Much of my boyhood and some of my later years were spent in that city. And during the more settled periods of my life I have lived in other Eastern cities, including New York and Boston.

“I have always made a living from my pen, but it is largely due to my wife, Mabel Thorne, that I have of late taken up the writing of detective tales. Perhaps she didn't have to urge very much. While some discover romance in the wide spaces, I have found more to interest me in the big cities. A city's Chinatown, its slums and dark byways, a chat with a policeman on a corner in the middle of the night—these are the things that interest me most. Curiously enough, all my life, in many places, I have frequently been taken for a detective. Whenever I visit a police department, such as the Identification Bureau, the regular men of the force always hobnob with me as a matter of course. That erroneous impression has no doubt protected me from molestation during tours of investigation—several times it has enabled me to quell incipient trouble for others.”

Mr. Thorne is the author of:

**Murder in the Fog**  
**Spiderweb Clues**



# MARGARET WARDE



THE author of the famous "Betty Wales" books, no doubt the most popular college stories for girls ever written, is a native of Vermont, and a graduate of one of the largest girls' colleges. "I was a comical, shy, studious little girl," she writes. "I hated my hair because it was straight, and I never cared much for dolls. I preferred tramping in the woods with my brother and his friends. I began to read

'Alice in Wonderland' when I was two, and I still read it sometimes out of the same nice old book. It's pretty worn in places, and my copy of 'Little Women' is just simply read to pieces.

"I still like the same things I always did, you see; picnics, with sandwiches in a box and coffee boiled over a fire; long tramps after wild flowers or berries; long horseback rides, especially out in the Rockies, where you can go cross-country on a safe Mexican saddle that you can't possibly fall off (because I am rather afraid of horses, in spite of being so fond of them); and in winter snowshoeing through the deep woods in a snow-storm.

"Among all the other things that I do, I just happened, 'once on a time,' to write a book for girls, because somebody asked me to—and I have kept on because I love girls, and the realization that some of them enjoy my books makes me very happy.

"Betty Wales, Mary Brooks, Madeline Ayers and the rest are types of the American College girl."

Miss Warde's books for girls are:

|                        |                           |
|------------------------|---------------------------|
| Betty Wales, Freshman  | Betty Wales on the Campus |
| Betty Wales, Sophomore | Betty Wales Decides       |
| Betty Wales, Junior    | Nancy Lee                 |
| Betty Wales, Senior    | Nancy Lee's Spring Term   |
| Betty Wales, B. A.     | Nancy Lee's Lookout       |
| Betty Wales & Co.      | Nancy Lee's Namesake      |



# NELIA GARDNER WHITE

“I BEGAN life November 1, 1894, down among the Potter County hills, in the little crossroads town of Andrews Settlement, Pa. No kind fairy bent above my cradle and said, ‘This child shall write!’ A few years later I sat on the edge of the woodbox by the kitchen stove and told stories to my sisters to evade doing my share of the dish-washing.



“In high school days my sister and I each wrote a prolonged serial, mine of young love, hers of gypsies. I read them both recently and it is all too obvious that the gypsies were far superior to my lovers. In Syracuse University, I wrote the usual themes, but no professor said, ‘Young woman, it is your duty to devote your life to literature!’ I did think, during the days of kindergarten teaching, that I was destined for a great public story teller, but most of my story-telling has been done to my own boy and girl.

“It was not until I was married and had a baby and some leisure time that I began to write short stories. I sold one at once. My fortune was made! Once a week for the next year I sent a new one out. They all came back! But at last they began to find homes and have been doing so ever since. I’ve written chiefly of the life I knew as I followed in the wake of my preacher father from small town to small town. People are much the same anywhere, I suppose, but I do have a soft spot in my heart for the small town folks! It was not till my own children began to like stories with ‘chapters’ that I thought of doing books.”

Mrs. White’s novels are entitled:

**Tune in the Tree**  
**David Strange**

Her books for young people are:

**Kristin (in press)**

**Joanna Gray**  
**Mary**

**Marge**  
**And Michael**

# CLARA WALKER WHITESIDE



CLARA WHITESIDE began writing by doing free-lance work for metropolitan newspapers and she tells this story of her first assignment:

“On the spur of the moment, I walked one day into the private office of the Sunday editor of one of the largest newspapers in Philadelphia and told him I wanted to write for his paper.

“Without moving an eyelash, he asked me if I had ever written before.

“‘No,’ I answered with regrettable inflection, ‘that is, I have never submitted anything to an editor.’

“Now that editor was a very human person.

“‘Go home,’ he said, ‘and think of a subject that is up to the minute and then phone it in to me.’

“I went home. In the middle of the night a topic came to me, ‘How Famous Men and Women Play.’

“The editor liked the topic, accepted my first interview-article and assigned me a column to write each week.”

A New Yorker by birth, Mrs. Whiteside was educated in private schools in Philadelphia, beginning her literary work when she was past forty. In 1920 she was sent abroad and spent the first three months in Geneva as press correspondent for Philadelphia papers, occupying a press seat in the first assembly of the League of Nations.

Mrs. Whiteside’s special feature articles have been published in the *New York Times*, the old *Philadelphia North American* and the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*. Much of her material was syndicated by the *Ledger*, especially articles written during a two years’ residence abroad. In 1920 she was sent to Germany by the *Saturday Evening Post*, and her article, “The Women of New Germany,” was published by the *Post* in 1921.

She has done much magazine work, but her first book is:

**Touring New England**

# MARGUERITE WILLIAMS

**M**ARGUERITE WILLIAMS is a novelist with a decided literary flavor. Her work is art, but art so exquisitely wrought that there is all the freshness and spontaneity of nature. The elemental truths of love and life are expressed as they exist, in simplicity and contradiction; not as they ought to be, in a perfect world, or as they seem to be, reflected in the minds of the prude and the morbid sex analyst.



Marguerite Williams was a child of the manse. She made her advent rather noisily into the quiet world of Clapham, which is now the S. W. of London. The house no longer exists. It was a quiet bit away from the throng, and yet near enough for business men and a few of the professional classes who wished to keep in close touch, and yet to avoid the London fog.

One is not surprised to learn that Marguerite Williams' special subject was literature. She was often at the top of the school in composition and essay writing. Some of the early efforts found their way into the columns of weekly publications. She wrote a story which was accepted and published in installments, but was never paid for.

Marguerite Williams' first story was begun in 1912. It was destroyed and re-written, then destroyed again. Perhaps one day it will be written again.

It has been said of George Eliot's books that it is doubtful whether they are novels disguised as treatises or treatises disguised as novels. It is impossible to write that kind of criticism concerning the work of Marguerite Williams. She has a story to tell and tells it with interest.

Miss Williams is the author of:

**Splendid Joy**

# SIDNEY WILLIAMS



“I WAS born in Wells, Maine, a coast town named for my material ancestors who got the first English toe-hold there.

“I became a student of law in days when Coke and Blackstone were still within the pale of legal education. Thence I modulated, by way of special articles for the *Lewistown Journal*, to enlistment in the newspaper legion.

“Vaulting the cub reportership prescribed by Richard Harding Davis, *et al.*, I became a reporter of state and municipal politics for the *Portland Evening Express*. At the ripe age of twenty-two, I engaged with two partners in establishment of the *Portland Daily News*, an evening paper that lasted a year.

“Then Boston kindly received me. I became literary editor of the venerable *Daily Advertiser*, at that time still the palladium of codfish aristocracy, and also its dramatic critic, when the late Henry Austin Clapp resigned in protest against the impiety of a desk man who cut a half-column paragraph into equal portions. While still on the staff of the *Advertiser*, I essayed editorial paragraphing for the *Boston Evening Record*.

“Going to the *Boston Herald* in 1915, I relapsed to the condition of a mere literary editor. That is still my situation with the *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

“Continual contemplation of current literature moved me to retaliate—to write.

“If I am very proud of anything, it is that at the age of forty-one I was allowed to play two matches for the champion Union Boat Club team of Boston in the Massachusetts Squash Racquets League, and won them. I am fond of sculling, at which I exhibit total lack of form.”

Mr. Williams is the author of:

**The Drury Club Case**  
**The Body in the Blue Room**  
**In the Tenth Moon**  
**Mystery in Red**

# LAZELLE THAYER WOOLLEY

**M**RS. LAZELLE THAYER WOOLLEY lives in Passaic, New Jersey, and is the wife of Edward Mott Woolley, the writer. She was born in Pennsylvania and resided for many years in Chicago.

Mrs. Woolley has always been partial to books with a vein of tender sentiment. One of the writers who always held her interest was Mary Mapes Dodge, and as a child she read her "Donald and Dorothy" with absorbing eagerness. When a little older she found Scott's Waverly Novels very interesting, and read a good deal of poetry, such as "The Lady of the Lake" and "Lucile." But she was always glad to get back to an "old-fashioned" story of sentiment.

All her life Mrs. Woolley has been fond of old ladies, and knew many who were very dear to her. In "Faith Palmer at the Oaks" she has used in part a character from real life—Aunt Abigail. The original was an old lady of much distinction and of lovable qualities, yet in some ways eccentric, like the Aunt Abigail of the story. Faith Palmer is partly real, partly imaginary, embodying the composite traits of two or three girls that Mrs. Woolley loved.

In "Faith Palmer at Fordyce Hall," a glimpse is given of girls that have very different characteristics—some of these not so lovable. But Mrs. Woolley thinks that the province of a writer is to come as close to real life as consistently as possible and, by contrast, point the way to character development. In the "Faith Palmer" series Mrs. Woolley is doing this. The books in her series are:

- Faith Palmer at the Oaks**
- Faith Palmer at Fordyce Hall**
- Faith Palmer in New York**
- Faith Palmer in Washington**



# ELIZABETH HALL YATES



“I WAS born in New York City and have always lived there except for occasional months abroad. When I was nine I started to write a novel but never finished it, as I had no idea what to do with the characters after they had fallen in love—and they fell in love in the first chapter. Since then I have learned to restrain myself until later on in the story.

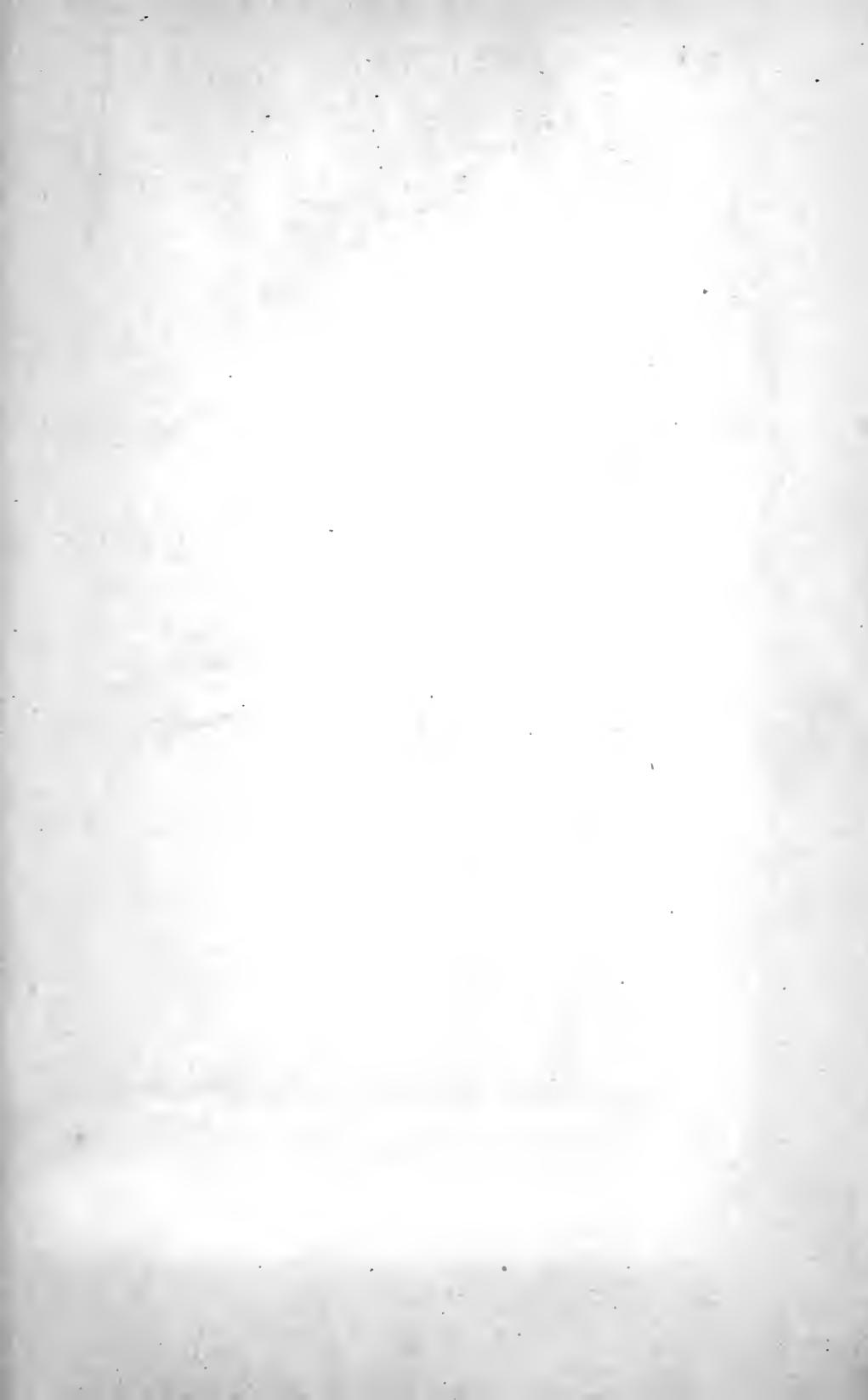
“My education was completed at a private school in New York and at Columbia University.

My chief amusement is traveling, and I usually find material for my stories while I am touring. Americans in European settings interest me particularly, for I think a good deal of entertainment can be derived from familiar characters in unfamiliar surroundings. When I wrote ‘Diana at the Bath,’ I had been spending some weeks at one of the French cures, and so many amusing things happened that would make good copy, it was almost impossible not to write it up.

“At a very young age I planned to be a serious writer, a sort of glorified combination of Edith Wharton and Willa Cather, but when I tried to be serious I found I was funny, so I decided to try to be funny and then perhaps people would take me seriously—that is, if they took me at all. So far, my work hasn’t brought me a villa on the Riviera or a custom-built car, but I have the satisfaction of rather enjoying doing it, more, probably, than I’d enjoy doing any other kind of work. And it gives me a wonderful excuse to pack up and hop on a boat or a train whenever I feel particularly footloose. So that while I’m not altogether content with my work, I must admit that I’m very grateful for it.”

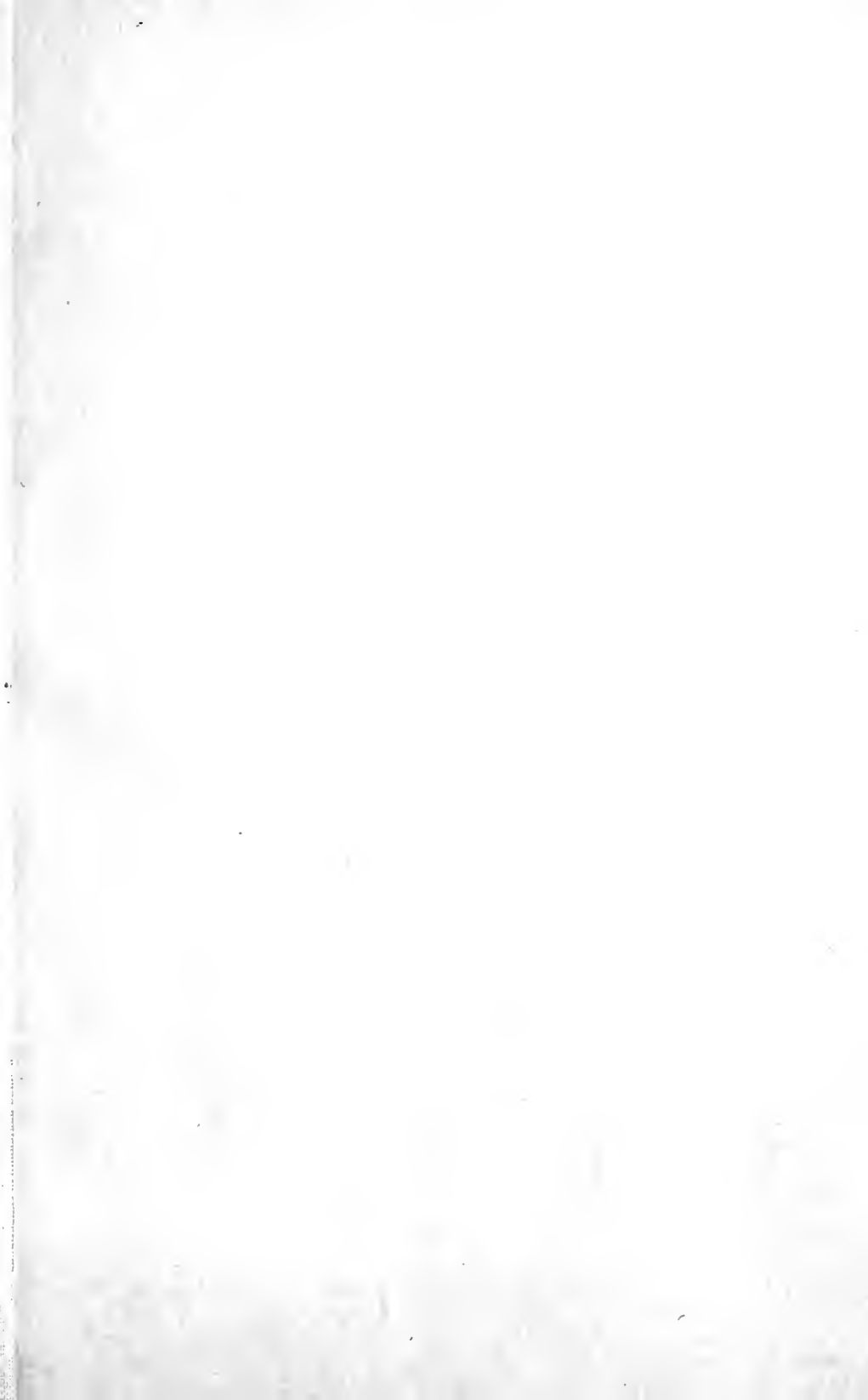
Miss Yates is the author of:

**Ah, the Delicate Passion!**  
**Diana at the Bath**  
**Small Plays for Small Casts**  
**Masques**











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