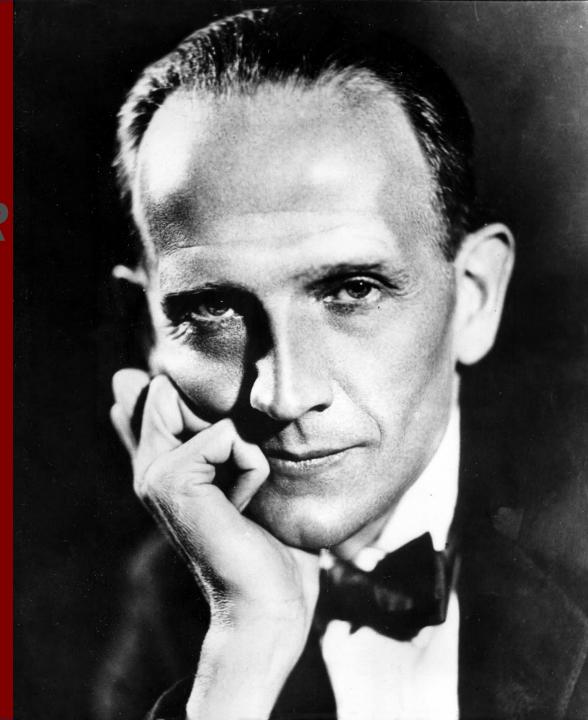
# ALAN ALEXANDER MILNE

(1882-1956)



#### Author Biography



Milne

Alan Alexander Milne was born January 18, 1882 in London, England. He graduated from Trinity College in Cambridge, England with a degree in Mathematics. However, Alan's passion was writing. Four years after Alan came back from fighting with the British in World War I, he published his first poem in

Vanity Fair called 'Vespers'.

This poem had featured his son Christopher Robin Milne. In 1924, Milne released a book of poems called 'While We Were Very Young'.

One of the poems was about a cute little bear who was very chubby. We now know this bear as Winnie-the-Pooh. Milne wrote Winnie-the-Pooh and The House at Pooh Corner in the mid to late 1920's.



### CHRICTOPHE ROBIN



## THE MILNES' FARMHOUSE IN SUSSEX



#### Winnie-the-Pooh

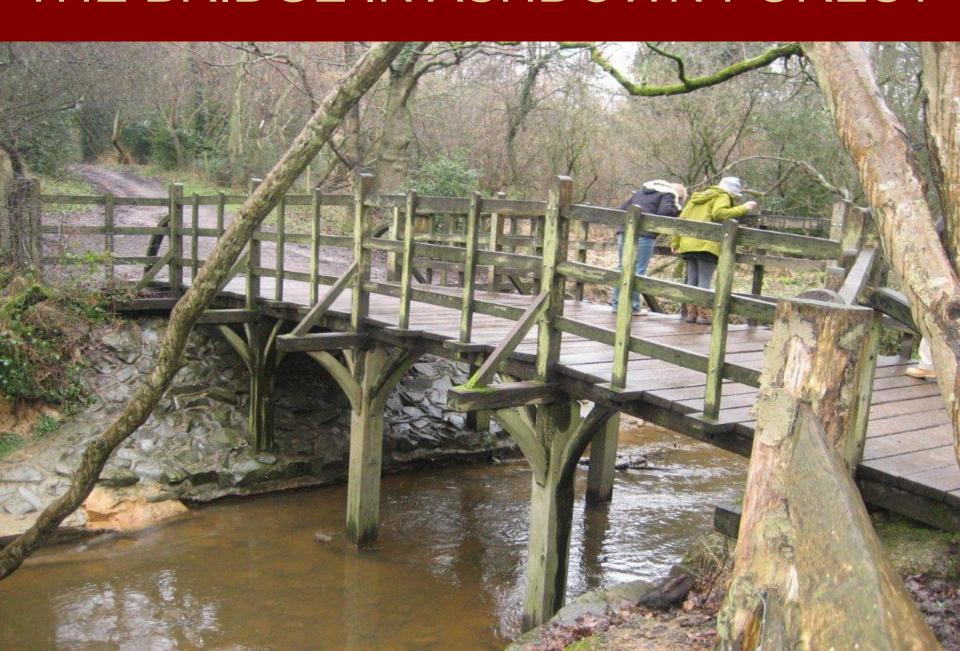


Photograph by Howard Conter, used by permission of the Narional Poetrait Gallery, London.

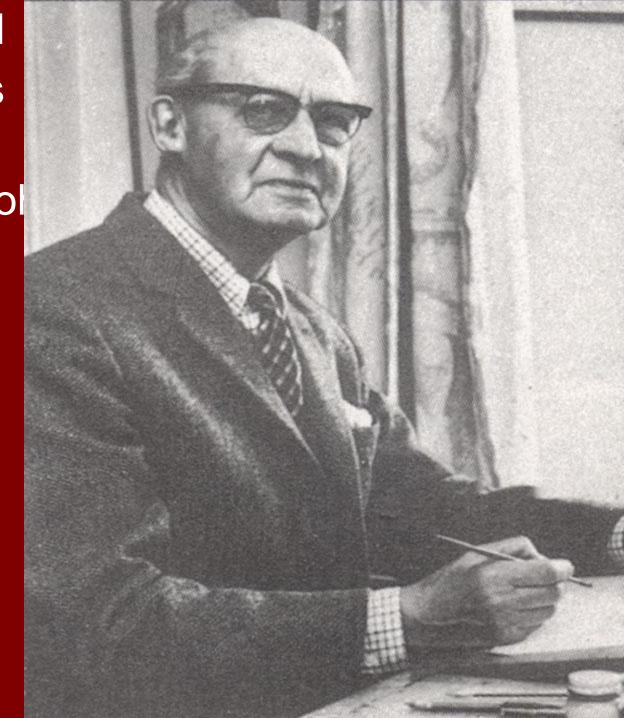
Winnie-the-Pooh and his friends Piglet, Eeyore, Kanga, and Tigger are the original toy animals that inspired the children's classics by A. A. Milne. When We Were Very Young (1924), Winnie-the-Pooh (1926), Now We Are Six (1927), and The House At Pooh Corner (1928) were first published in England by Methuen Company, Ltd., and in America by E. P. Dutton Company, Inc.

These toys were given to Christopher Robin Milne between 1920 and 1922. Pooh Bear was bought at Harrods in London for Christopher's first birthday. The toys were brought to the United States in 1947 and remained with the American publisher. In 1987, the toys were donated to The New York Public Library. Children and adults from New York City and around the world visit them daily.

### THE BRIDGE IN ASHDOWN FOREST

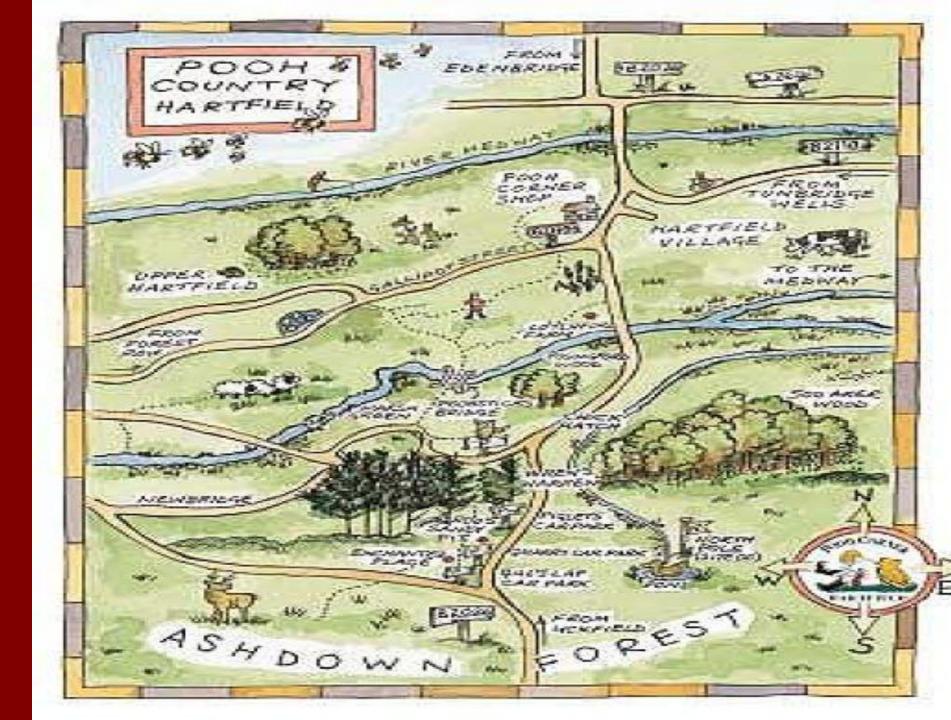


Ernest Shepard
 Made illustrations
 to the book
 "Winnie-the-Pool
 "









If I were a bear with a bear sort of belly

that made it hard to get up after sitting

and if I had paws
with pads on the ends

and a kind of a tab where a tail might begin

and a button eye on each side of my nose

I'd button the flap of the forest closed.

And when you came with your wolf and your stick

to the place that once was the place to get in

you'd simply be at the edge of the town

and your wolf wouldn't know a bear was around.

### Bear Song

Kay Ryan

read by the poet



# THE PLAGUE TO COMMEMORATE A.MILNE AND E.SHEPARD





