

WHO'S BERTON BRALEY?—WELL, HE'S SOME POET



Berton Braley and his dog Solomon.

Berton Braley is perhaps the leading humorist poet in America today. And he so young—only 30!

Bert Braley has seen some life—and work. He was born in Madison, Wis., went gayly and blithely through the city schools and graduated from Wisconsin University by the skin of his teeth, as he says himself.

He began that funny thing you call work in 1905 when he went to Butte, Mont., and landed a job on the Inter-Mountain (that's the name of the newspaper) as a cub reporter. After a year, the editor fired him. Said he would

never be a newspaperman, and as to his poetry, which Braley had begun to write, "Poor! Pooh!"

This made our hero so blamed mad he went over to the rival paper, forced himself into a job and so everlastingly scooped the Inter-Mountain from day to day that, presto, Braley was soon recognized as the best reporter in Montana.

But the thing next to his soul was poetry—mostly funny poetry, and presently the big comic papers in the East and the magazines were grabbing off his stuff as fast as he could write it.

Of course, no young writer so