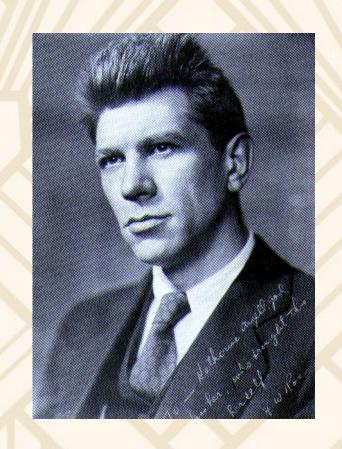
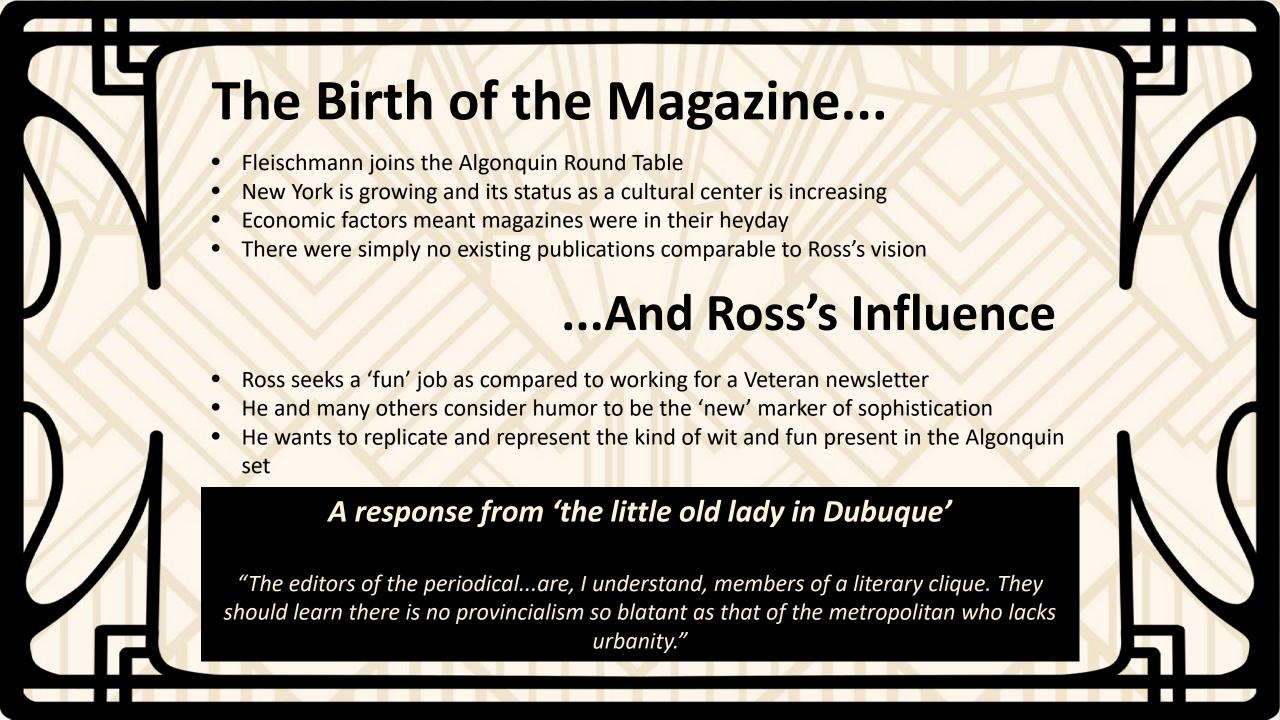


## Harold Ross (1892-1951)

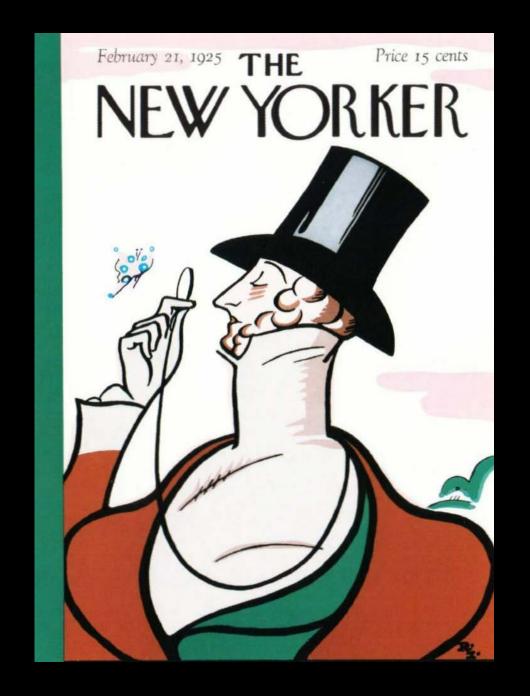
- Born in Aspen, CO, and worked as a journalist in 'the West' in his youth, primarily in San Francisco
- Moved to NYC in 1913; couldn't get a job in Manhattan and decided New York was not for him
- Served in First World War and then worked as a journalist for various Veteran-aimed publications
- Met and married Jane Gant (a singer/writer), who convinced him to move to New York city with her in 1919
- Ross was considered a "hayseed" by many intellectuals; one of the common criticisms of his style was that he couldn't escape being "a provincial"

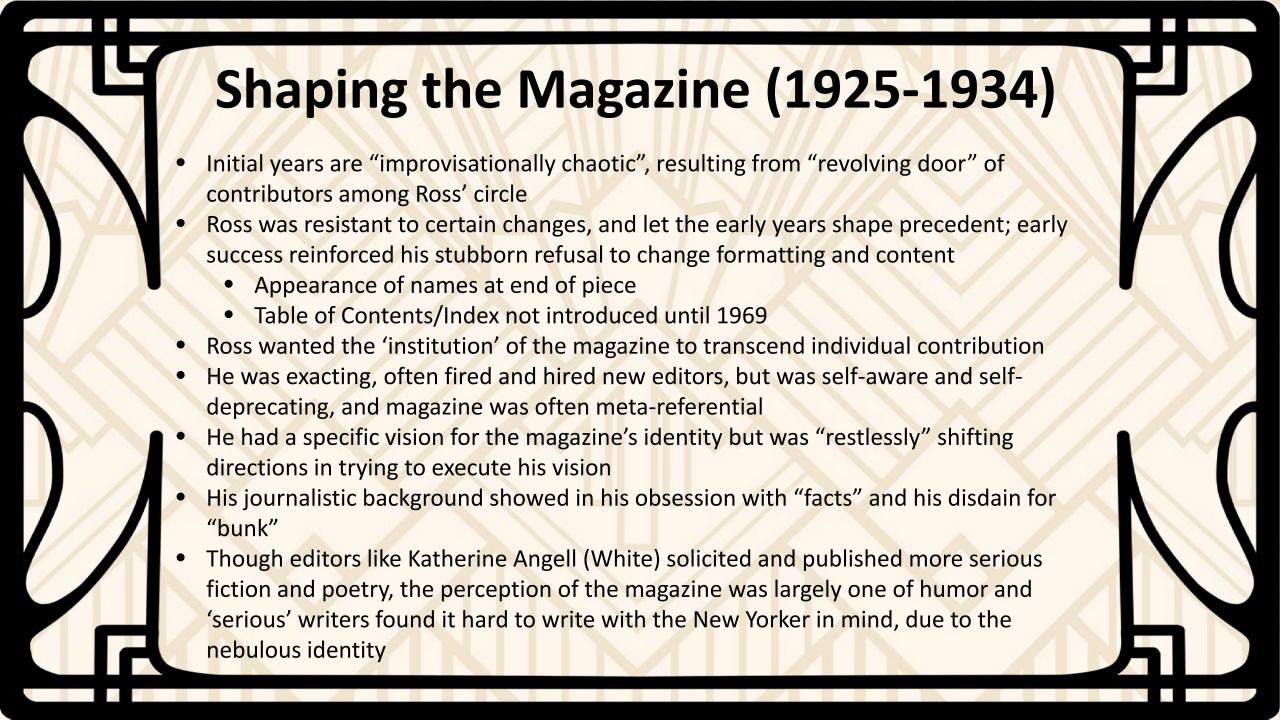


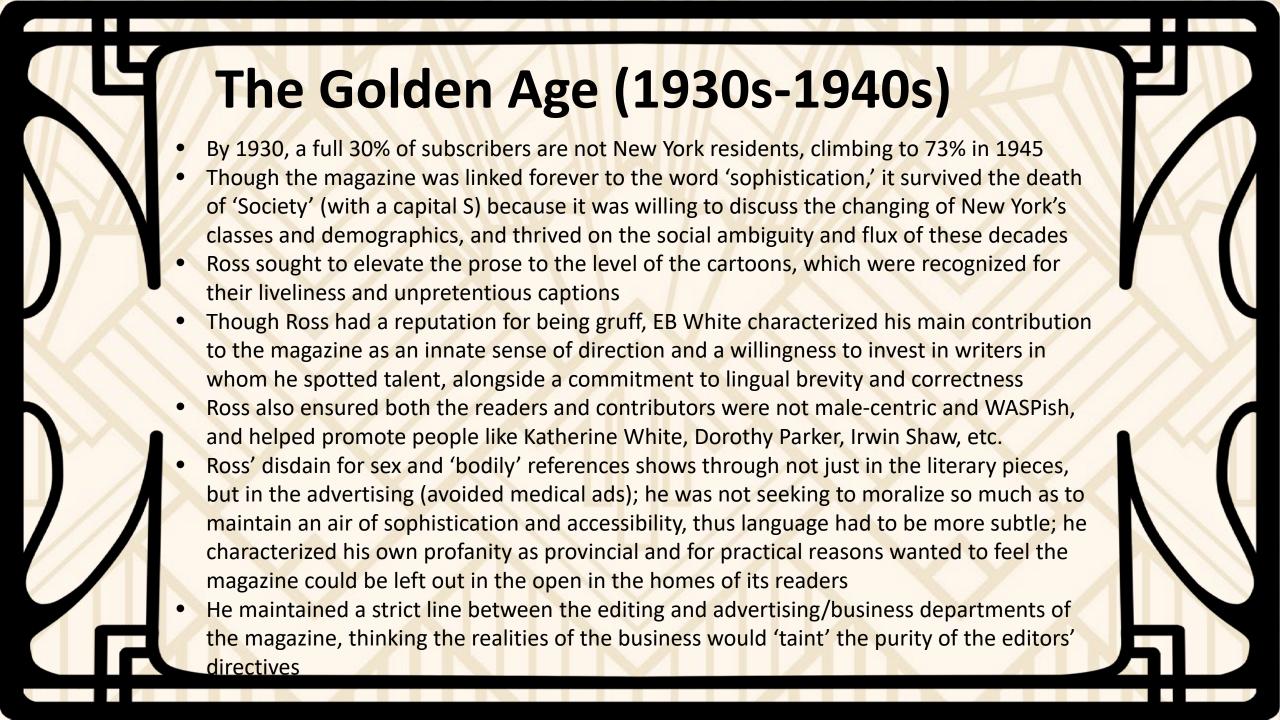




Mr. Eustace Tilley, as dubbed by humorist corey ford, who satirized the making of the magazine within the magazine itself

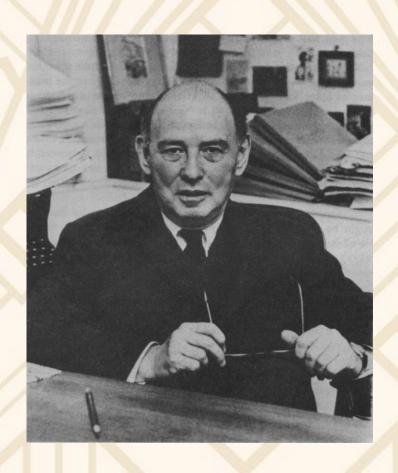






## William Shawn (1907-1992)

- Shawn's period of work on the magazine overlapped Ross' by about 20 years
- His wife worked as a fact-checker and he as an editor
- Like Ross, he loved facts and focused on integrating journalistic information into the New Yorker's style
- Ross admired his dedication and work ethic and relied on Shawn heavily in the years before his death, despite being a personality-opposite to him; they shared high standards which grew respect despite their differences
- Unlike Ross, he was willing to give writers for the magazine more freedom in pursuit of good narrative and fiction, and was much less boisterous in his editing and correspondence with the magazine's writers – he was very shy
- He did not become Editor in Chief until Ross' death in 1952, and remained in that position until 1987





## A REPORTER AT LARGE

## HIROSHIMA

I-A NOISELESS FLASH

T exactly fifteen minutes past eight died. Each of them counts many kuni, Tokuyama, and other nearby

in the morning, on August 6, small items of chance or volition—a towns; he was sure Hiroshima's turn 1945, Japanese time, at the step taken in time, a decision to go in- would come soon. He had slept hadly moment when the atomic bomb flashed doors, catching one streetcar instead the night before, because there had been above Hiroshima, Miss Toshiko Sasaki, of the next-that spared him. And now several air-raid warnings. Hiroshima

