Katherine and E.B. White

E.B. White



E.B. White was born on July 11, 1899, in Mount Vernon, New York.

He attended Cornell University where he served as the editor of the school's newspaper.

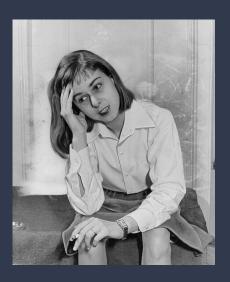
After graduating in 1921, White pursued a career in journalism for several years.

White published his first article in *The New Yorker* in 1925.

He worked for the United Press and the *Seattle Times* before eventually landing a position with *The New Yorker* magazine in 1927, where he would work for the rest of his career.

In the late 1930s, White began writing children's fiction and is known for titles such as *Stuart Little*, was published in 1945, and *Charlotte's Web* appeared in 1952.

Katherine White



Katharine Sergeant was born in Winchester, Massachusetts on September 17, 1892.

Katharine graduated from Bryn Mawr College in 1914.

On May 22, 1915, she married Ernest Angell, an attorney and the future president of the ACLU, in Brookline, Massachusetts.

She began working for Harold Ross at *The New Yorker* in 1925.

She served as *The New Yorker's* first fiction editor and helped mold the magazine into the literary giant it is today.

She promoted many writers, including Nabokov, John O'Hara, Mary McCarthy, John Cheever, John Updike, and Ogden Nash.

In 1929, she left her husband and married a younger man, E. B. White, whom she had previously recommended that Ross hire.

The Whites



Mr. White described his love affair with Katharine Sergeant Angell as "stormy." He added, "She was a divorced woman, but a conscientious mother with two children. I was six years younger than she. We finally went off and got married one day." That was in 1929. Years thereafter, he was to write: "I soon realized I had made no mistake in my choice of a wife. I was helping her pack an overnight bag one afternoon when she said, 'Put in some tooth twine.' I knew then that a girl who called dental floss tooth twine was the girl for me."

Katharine White and Harold Ross, The New Yorker's founding editor, were an odd couple, by Mr. White's account: "He was a big, blundering, loud man, clumsy and tempestuous. She was quiet, calm. I may be biased, but I don't think The New Yorker would have survived if Kay hadn't showed up there." She became known as the "intellectual soul" of The New Yorker as E. B. White was its quintessential writer.

They enjoyed the same humor and satire, which provoked her rare and contagious laughter. "Her laugh was like a little piece of music," Mr. White said. Their sense of humor was to be sorely tested in the last 20 years, for the shadow of her serious illnesses fell on them. She met it "with tremendous character and poise and courage," he said.

In 1938, although both Whites loved New York, "I felt I had to get away to our farmhouse in Maine. I liked sailing and Kay loved the country. I tore Katharine loose from The New Yorker. It was extraordinarily stupid. She had a desk job. I didn't realize until too late what an awful wrench it would be. But she simply set herself up in the job long-distance."

Pretty soon, he said, "We were just as busy as monkeys. She was editing and gardening and I was writing and farming. There was never a dull moment, never a dull day, year in and year out. I think if I'd turned out to be a bum writer our marriage would have gone on."

Katherine White's Health Problems

In 1961, she developed a rare skin disease. It was treated with massive doses of cortisone, which destroyed her appearance and crumbled her bones.

Katharine White suffered a series of congestive heart failures.

On July 20, 1977, after four of these heart failures, a fifth one finally killed her at the age of 84.

White had Alzheimer's disease and died on October 1, 1985, at his farm home in North Brooklin, Maine.

