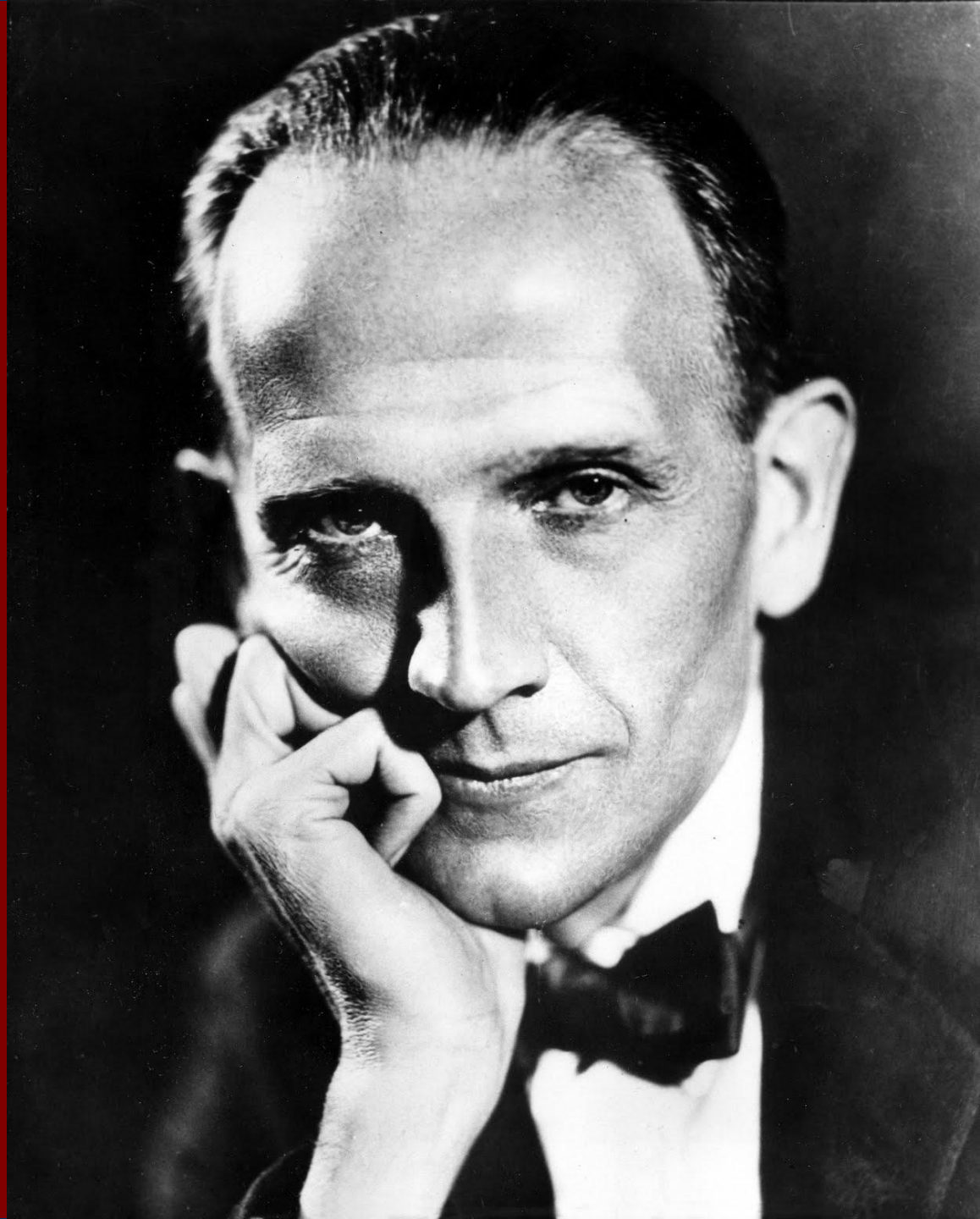
ALAN ALEXANDER MILNE

(1882-1956)



Author Biography

A.A. 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.


GREATER LONDON COUNCIL
A. A.
MILNE
1882-1956
Author
lived here

CHRICTOPHE R ROBIN



THE MILNES' FARMHOUSE IN SUSSEX



Winnie-the-Pooh



Photograph by Howard Coster, used by permission of the National Portrait 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.

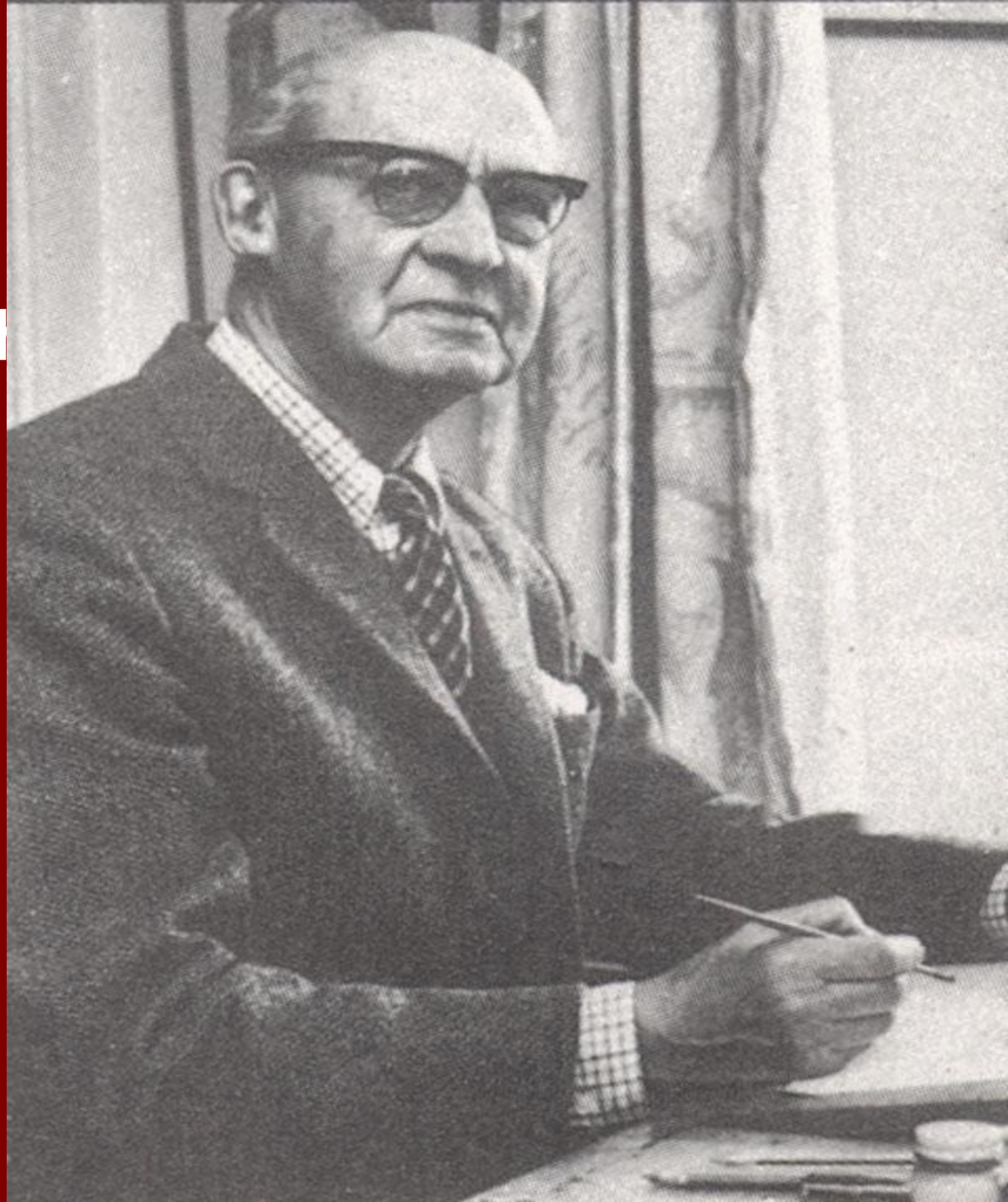
These toys were given to Christopher Robin Milne between 1920 and 1922. Pooh Bear was bought at Harrods in London for Christopher's first birthday. The toys were brought to the United States in 1947 and remained with the American publisher. In 1987, the toys were donated to The New York Public Library.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

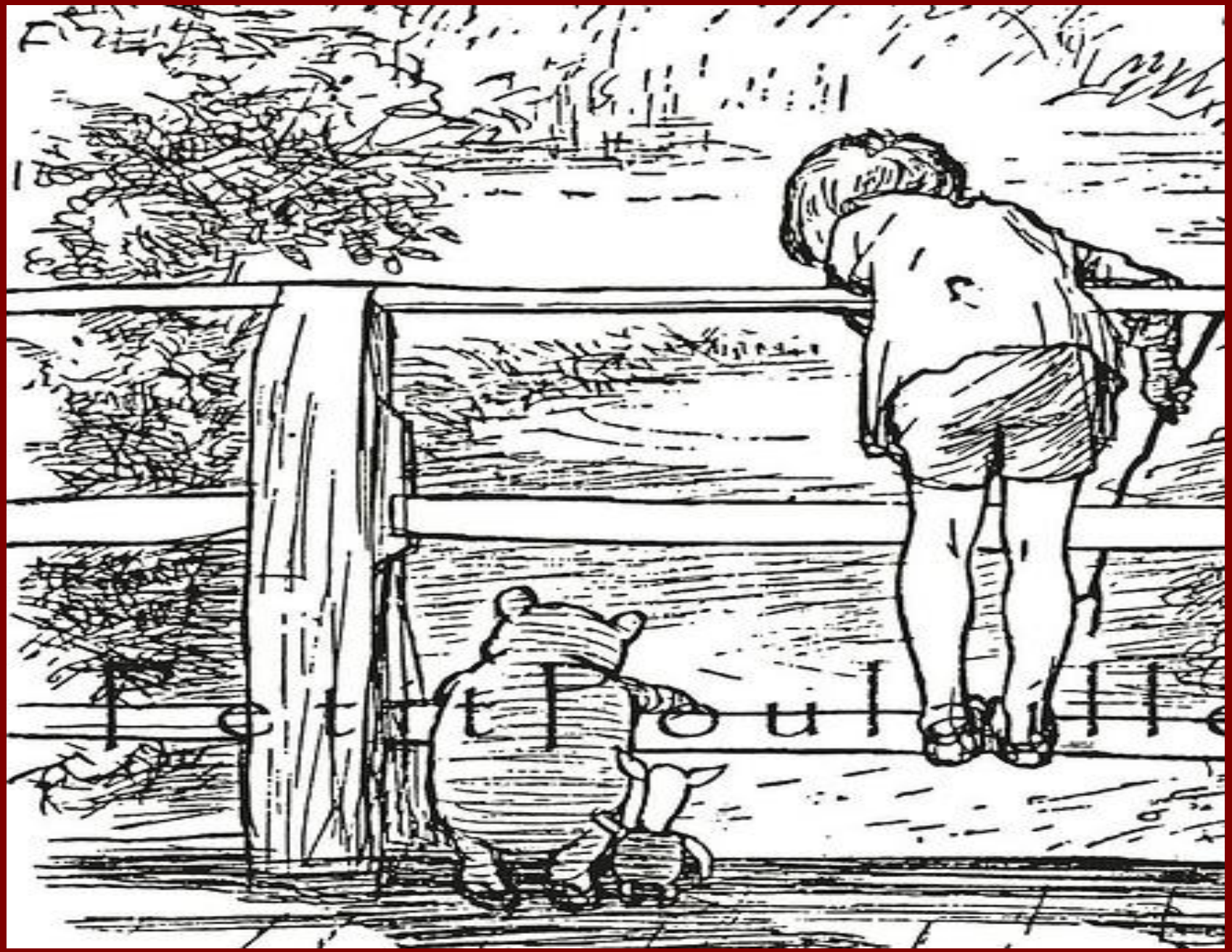
THE BRIDGE IN ASHDOWN FOREST



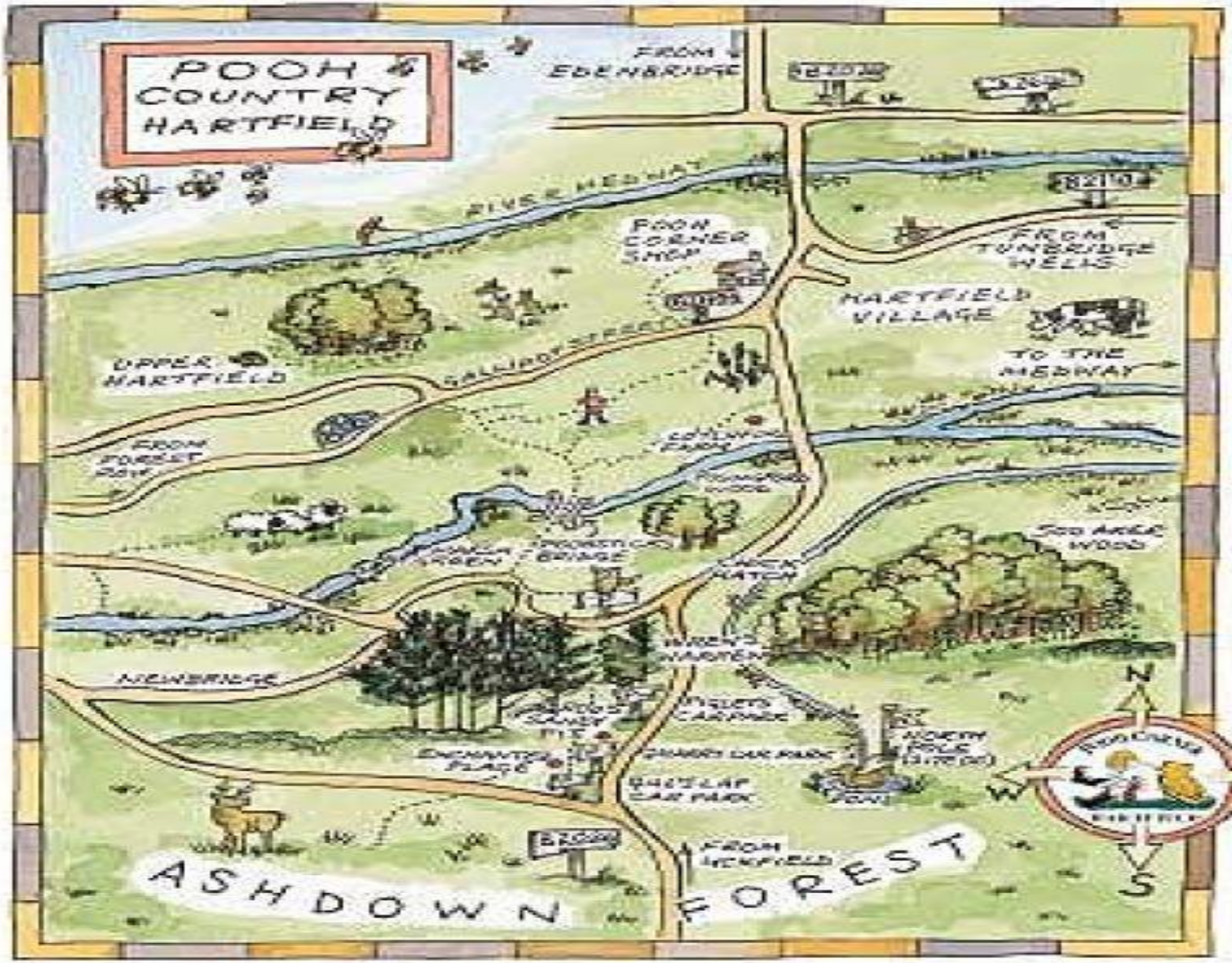
- Ernest Shepard

Made illustrations to the book “Winnie-the-Pooh”




Pooh




POOH COUNTRY HARTFIELD
FROM EDENBRIDGE
RIVER MEDWAY
POOH CORNER SHOP
FROM TUNBRIDGE WELLS
HARTFIELD VILLAGE
UPPER HARTFIELD
TO THE MEDWAY
ASHDOWN FOREST
FROM HEATHFIELD
N
S
W

TRACK

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




TO NORTH POLE
BIG STONES AND ROX
BEE TREE
RABBITS FRENDS AND RALETIONS
MY HOUSE
OWLS HOUSE
100 AKER WOOD

