

Lucy Fitch Perkins

Illustrated by L. Fitch Perkins

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THE ESKIMO TWINS

by Lucy Fitch Perkins illustrated by the Author

with an Introduction by Rhoda Power



Jonathan Cape Thirty Bedford Square, London

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About The Book & Author:



Lucy Fitch Perkins (1865 - 1937)

Though all her ancestors were New Englanders from the date of the landing of the "Mayflower" on, She was born in the "backwoods" of Indiana. Her father, upon leaving college (Amherst), took up the profession of teaching and eventually beca-

me principal of a Chicago school. In the year 1865, however, he gave up his profession of teaching to engage in the lumber business in what was then a wooded area of Indiana, and there, soon after, She was born—and there my family lived until she was fourteen years old.

During this period her parents taught us at home, and they also made long visits to the ancestral home in Massachusetts in order that her sisters and she might have some school experience and contact with other children. Her father eventually removed permanently to the old home in Massachusetts, about twenty-five miles from Boston.

At eighteen, immediately after graduation from high school, She went to the art school at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, and there studied for three years. For a year after her graduation, She illustrated for the Prang Educational Company of Boston, and then went to Brooklyn to teach in the newly established art school at Pratt Institute.

Here She spent four happy winters teaching and studying with her students, and at the end of that period married Dwight Heald Perkins, a young Chicago architect whom she had met when they were both students in Boston. Since that time, their home has been in Chicago (Evanston) and here her daughter Eleanor Ellis and her son Lawrence Bradford were born.

The life in Chicago was intensely interesting, from the first, and they lived fully in the events and thought currents of the time. During several years She did a good deal of illustrating which was the line of work for which she had prepared herself.

It was not until later that she thought of writing for publication, though expression in words as well as in drawing was native to her. Then a friend who was also a publisher one day took me seriously to task. "You should write," he said, and urged this idea so persuasively upon me that the next day an idea for a book for children suddenly came to her mind.

She made a dozen little sketches, presenting the idea, and it happened that this publisher came to dine with us the next evening, and she showed them to him. "There is your book," he said, "go ahead and write it, and she want it." So she wrote "*The Dutch Twins*".

Though this was not literally her first book (She had previously published *The Goose Girl*, and *A Book of Joys*) still it was the real beginning of her writing. The former books had been written relative to the illustrations. Now the illustrations became secondary to the text.

At this time She became deeply impressed with two ideas . . . One was the necessity for mutual respect and understanding between people of different nationalities if they are ever to live in peace on this planet. In particular she felt the necessity for this in this country where all the nations of the earth are represented in the population. It was at about this time that the expression "the melting pot" became familiar as descriptive of America's function in the world's progress. The other idea was that a really big theme may be comprehended by children if it is presented in a way that holds their interest and engages their sympathies.

To do this, the theme must be personalized—made vivid thru its effect upon the lives of individuals. A visit to Ellis Island also impressed her deeply at this time—She saw the oppressed and depressed of all nations flocking to their shores. How could a homogeneous nation be made out of such heterogeneous material? She visited a school in Chicago where children of twenty-seven different nationalities were herded in one building, and marveled at what the teachers were able to accomp-

lish. It seemed to me it might help in the fusing process if these children could be interested in the best qualities which they bring to their shores.

So She wrote books giving pictures of child life in other countries, and then, for the benefit of American and foreign born children alike, she wrote books which gave some idea of what had been done for this country by those who had founded and developed it.

Several of the series portray the tremendous importance of land ownership in shaping destinies. The abuses of absentee landlordism as a cause for the Irish immigration to this country were personalized in the *Irish Twins;* in the Scotch story the effect on the family of a Scotch shepherd of taking land from productive use for game preserves; and in the *Mexican Twins* the peonage resulting from the ownership of vast estates.

Such themes as these have interested her vitally and in her books she have tried to contribute something to the making of Americans by an appreciation of what has been done in the past to make America what it is today, and of the constructive qualities in the material at hand with which we must build the nation of the future. Other Books of Author:

1911	The Dutch Twins	Fiction	
<i>1912</i>	The Japanese Twins	Realistic Fiction	
1913	The Irish Twins	Realistic Fiction	
1914	The Eskimo Twins	Realistic Fiction	
1915	The Mexican Twins	Realilstic Fiction	
1916	The Cave Twins		
1917	The Belgian Twins	Realistic Fiction	
1918	The French Twins	Realistic Fiction	
1918	The Spartan Twins	Historical Fiction	
1919	The Scotch Twins	Realistic Fiction	
1920	The Italian Twins		
1921	The Puritan Twins	Historical Fiction	
<i>1922</i>	The Swiss Twins	Realistic Fiction	
* * *			

The Eskimo Twins

§



THIS is the true story of Menie and Monnie and

their two little dogs, Nip and Tup.

Menie and Monnie are twins, and they live far away in the North, near the very edge.

They are five years old.

Menie is the boy, and Monnie is the girl. But you cannot tell which is Menie and which is Monnie,—not even if you look ever so hard at their pictures!

That is because they dress alike.

When they are a little way off even their own mother can't always tell. And if she can't, who can?

Sometimes the twins almost get mixed up about it themselves. And then it is very hard to know which is Nip and which is Tup, because the little dogs are twins too.

Nobody was surprised that the little dogs were twins, because dogs often are.

But everybody in the whole village where Menie and Monnie live was simply astonished to see twin babies!

They had never known of any before in their whole lives.

Old Akla, the Angakok, or Medicine Man of the village, shook his head when he heard about them. He said, "Such a thing never happened here before. Seals and human beings never have twins! There's magic in this."

The name of the twins' father was Kesshoo. If you say it fast it sounds just like a sneeze.

Their mother's name was Koolee. Kesshoo and Koolee, and Menie and Monnie, and Nip and Tup, all live together in the cold Arctic winter in a little stone hut, called an "igloo."

In the summer they live in a tent, which they call a "tupik." The winters are very long and cold, and what do you think! They have one night there that is four whole months long!