Children's nonfiction / biography

Suzanne Slade
Illustrated by Alice Ratterree

Everybody loved Jane Addams—at Hull House, in Chicago, across the country.

But while Jane was talking peace, the world was talking war.

What would Jane do now?

Suzanne Slade, the award-winning author of more than one hundred children's books, enjoys sharing true stories about inspiring people. Her recent titles include *The Music in George's Head*, *The Inventor's Secret*, and *Out of School and Into Nature*. She lives near Chicago, not too far from Hull House, and has admired Jane Addams for many, many years. www.suzanneslade.com

Alice Ratterree began her love for illustration as an accomplished coloratura. With an M.M. in vocal performance from Boston University, Alice's audience has always been the young at heart. Her illustrations appear most recently in Elise Broach's *The Wolf Keepers* and Sam Gayton's *Lilliput*. She finds adventure at home in Greenville, South Carolina, with her unflappable husband, two precocious children and a cat that thinks he is a dog. www.aliceink.com

From the time she was a child, Jane Addams's heart ached—for those who were sad, hungry, and hopeless. But what could a small girl do? These problems were too big for her to fix.

When Jane grew up, she created Hull House, a settlement house in Chicago. Working eighteen hours a day, she provided whatever her immigrant neighbors needed: English lessons, childcare, steady work—and friendship, dignity, and hope. Everyone loved Jane.

Then World War I broke out in Europe. Now, Jane's heart ached for the world. For twenty-five years, she had helped people from different countries live in peace at Hull House. But what could Jane do to stop a war?

Slade / Ratterree

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Jane Addams, age 70

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Her mother died when she was only two—much too young to understand why Mama never came back, but old enough to know deep sadness and pain.

Then a disease made Jane’s back crooked, her toes point in. She felt like the ugly duckling in her storybook: different, unwanted, hopeless.

Jane had few friends, but she always had her father. The two read piles of books together, went on long walks, and enjoyed trips into town to see their favorite sights.
Jane was born
beside a sparkling creek
on an Illinois prairie
in a friendly town called Cedarville.
One day, Jane and her father passed through the poor side of town, filled with new sights she’d never seen: small, rundown shacks, sad, hungry parents, cold, barefoot children.

Jane’s heart ached, a strong, familiar ache. She knew how it felt to be sad, rejected, without hope.

Jane wanted to help those families. But their problems were too big for a small girl to fix.

So Jane promised herself—when she grew up, she would buy a big house to share with people in need.