

Pulitzer Prize Poet Carl Sandburg Enjoys Music By Hi-Fi, Good Cigar

By LOWRY BOWMAN
FLAT ROCK, N.C. (UPI)—Four stubby pencils jut from a small frozen orange juice can.

Books are everywhere. Magazines, pamphlets and newspapers riling in subject matter from football to international politics spill over the coffee table, desks, sofa and chairs. Paintings and photographs take up what room is left.

Perched on the edge of a grand piano in one corner is a cardboard box labeled "Pork & Beans." Inside it is a pile of manuscripts, and penciled on its lid is the inscription "Carl to look over if time."

The old man with the profile of Sitting Bull and the hands of an artistic boxer sat in front of a window and listened intently to Christmas carols from a high fidelity record player.

"That thing turns this old man's working room into a cathedral," he said.

The man was Carl Sandburg, and the occasion was the joint observance of his 85th birthday and the publication of his 23rd or 36th or 41st book—probably not even Sandburg could tell for sure just how many there have been. Two of them have won the Pulitzer prize.

Book of Poems
A new volume of 77 poems at the age of 85 would be a big event in any man's life. For Sandburg, the crag-faced poet of the prairies, it is a mark only of things still needing to be done, and for a moment even the title of the new book slipped his mind. His wife had to remind him.

It has been just half a century since the one-time soldier, dishwasher, barbershop porter and farmhand startled the literary world with his "Chicago Poems." He was the son of a Swedish immigrant who worked for \$5 a week on a railroad construction gang in Illinois, and he almost became a general instead of a poet. It still amuses him.

"I would have made a hell of a general," he laughed.

When the Sixth Illinois Volunteers came home from the Spanish-American War they wanted to go to West Point. Sandburg was picked. Well, I flunked the mathematics test. Made a 73. Since then I've learned to count to 10, and I know my multiplication tables up to 12. I've got no use for it."

Rites Late
It was four o'clock in the afternoon. Sandburg had just arisen for the day after a night of writing in bed. His breakfast was half a cigar—thoroughly inhaled. There would be coffee at six.

Sitting quietly in his chair with an Indiana blanket behind his head he looked like a man of 65. But when he stood to pull a book from the shelf, 30 years dropped away.

Twenty-three years ago when he completed his monumental four-volume set of "Abraham Lincoln: The War Years," Sandburg resolved to call it quits and "luxuriate as a spectator in the world of books."

Now at 85 he is planning a commentary on Lincoln, a volume of photographs reflecting his deep faith in man, perhaps another collection of folk songs and work songs, and "I hope someday to write the history of my days as a Socialist organizer."

Ringed Words
His latest volume, Honey and Salt, (Harcourt, Brace & World, Inc. \$4.75) rings with the sweat-



REFLECTS ON TIMES — Seated in his cluttered workshop, poet Carl Sandburg reflects on his life and times. He'll be 85 on Jan. 6. — UPI Telephoto

stained words that first brought him fame when he christened Chicago "hog butcher for the world." Its 77 poems talk of birth, love, death and work.

He has never so much as clicked the shutter of a box camera. But he is fascinated now by the wordless poems a single picture can recite.

"The photographers are going to have it over the painters," he said. "The photographers have the future. They can seize a moment as no painter can."

As the white-manned old poet talked, UPI photographer Joe Holloway Jr. caught the play of his words on film. By chance, Holloway had with him a news picture he had snapped in a North Carolina cotton mill town.

The picture showed a Negro woman looking from a shanty doorway to a grassy yard where her three children played.

Sandburg picked it up. He held it to the waning light from the window and studied it for long minutes.

"The intensity of that face," he said finally. "This is a picture to live with. Autograph it for me."

Live On Farm
Sixteen years ago Sandburg and his wife—sister of the noted photographer, Edward Steichen—left the skyscrapers and the prairies and bought a 242-acre farm in the North Carolina mountains.

They live there in an old house with four white columns, 34 blooded Toggenberg and Nubian goats, a donkey named Pico and an aging Doberman named Garth.

There is a frozen pond below Pico's pasture. Ancient white pines frame the porch which looks out on Sugarloaf Mountain. It is quiet and remote, and there is no roadside sign or mail box to tell who lives in the house.

Sandburg obviously loves the place, but he has no intention of becoming a poetic spokesman for the mountain people as he was—and is—for the miner and the millhand.

"I will leave that for others," he said. "Jesse Stuart has done it wonderfully well."

He is, however, displeased that no poet has sung of Manhattan or San Francisco as he did of Chicago. There are songs there to be sung, he insists, "and when a poet comes along who has something to say, the world will listen to him."

And as for Sandburg? "I will be working on my deathbed. I will die with a yellow lead pencil in my hand."

Tes.: Duarte, Calif.; Boise, Idaho; Arlington, Va.; Savannah, Ga.; Baldwin, Ga.; Taylors, S.C.; Ontario, Calif.; Memphis, Tenn.; Orlando, Fla.; Alexandria, La.; Greenville, S.C.; Green Bay, Wis.; Los Angeles and Richmond, Va.

Purnette store owner Sam Persons, 60, requested the city commissioners to pass the ordinance. Worried about the influx of Communist-made goods, Persons said he felt something should be done about it on the local level.

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NEW BOOKS

United Press International
THE SAND PEBBLES, by Richard McKenna (Harper & Row \$5.95): A remarkable first novel about men under stress by an unorthodox author—Richard McKenna, a regular Navy veteran who retired after 22 years' service, went to college and started a second career. The "pebbles" of McKenna's title are crewmen of the San Pablo, a gunboat so ancient and ludicrous that the Navy keeps it tucked well away in Chinese backwaters. The time is the mid-1920's and, at first, duty on the San Pablo is about as pleasant as service life ever gets, with comfortable quarters, first-rate food and coolies to

do the dirty work. All that ends with the coming of Chiang Kai-shek's Kuomintang, spouting hysterical hatred of the United States now taken over by Chiang's communist successors. McKenna's hero is Machinist's Mate Jake Holman, who is willing to tolerate military routine because it gives him the chance to work with the engines he loves. Two tender love stories provide a counterpoint to the main plot. The novel is an impressive achievement, particularly in its portrayal of its complex central character.

SAN FRANCISCO — SAY IT ISN'T SO, Edited by Walt Daley (Nourse Publishing Co., \$3.95): There's no city like San Francisco, in the opinion of most persons who live here. The most rabid of these fans usually are the city's newspaper writers. But Walt Daley asked a number of Golden Gate reporters to write a chapter on his (or her) pet peeves. Herb Caen, columnist for the San Francisco Chronicle, who loves the city beyond words, complains that the face of the city is changing, that all the old landmarks are being torn down. Sports columnist Prescott Sullivan of the Examiner wrote a chapter on seagulls and pigeons and what they do to people down below. Jack Rosenbaum has a column on the city's miserable weather; Arthur Caylor complains about the cable cars; and Count Marco about the lack of fashion among San Francisco women.

Society Editor Millie Robbins says there really isn't much left to San Francisco society, Paul Speegel says that theater is not much in the city and Fred Storm complains that the night life in the town is too tame.

Current Best Sellers

(Compiled by Publishers' Weekly) Fiction

- A Shade of Difference—Allen Drury.
- Seven Days in May—Fletcher Knebel and Charles W. Bailey II.
- Fail-Safe—Eugene Burdick and Harvey Wheeler.
- The Thin Red Line—James Jones.
- Ship of Fools—Katherine Anne Porter.
- Genius—Patrick Dennis.
- Dearly Beloved—Anne Morrow Lindbergh.
- One Hundred Dollar Misunderstanding—Robert Gover.
- Where Love Has Gone—Harold Robbins.
- The Prize—Irving Wallace.
- Youngblood Hawke—Herman Wouk.

Nonfiction

- Silent Spring—Rachel Carson.
- Travels with Charley—John Steinbeck.
- O Ye Jigs & Juleps!—Virginia Cary Hodson.
- The Rothschilds—Frederic Morton.
- Letters from the Earth—Mark Twain. Ed. by Bernard de Voto.
- Final Verdict—Adela Rogers St. Johns.
- My Life in Court—Louis Nizer.
- The Points of My Compass—E. B. White.
- Sex and the Single Girl—Helen Gurley Brown.
- The Blue Nile—Alan Moorehead.
- Happiness is a Warm Puppy—Charles M. Schulz.
- The Pyramid Climbers—Vance Packard.
- Who's in Charge Here?—Gerald Gardner.

Price Drop Plagues U.S. Chemicals

By LEWIS A. WEBER.
NEW YORK (UPI)—The nation's chemical industry failed to be impressed by its record \$33 billion sales in 1962.

For despite this 10 per cent jump over 1961, the industry continued to be plagued by declining prices and increasing costs, resulting in lower earnings.

And prospects for the future appear to be for much of the same, according to a survey by the Manufacturing Chemists Association.

More than half the chemical producers responding to the survey expected sales would increase during the second half of 1962 from the first half of \$16.4 billion and nearly three-fourths also believed this upsurge will continue through 1963.

Predict Drop
However, about half of these producers foresaw a drop in earnings both this year and next with the remaining 50 per cent about equally divided between a small improvement and no change.

Another cloud in the chemical industry sky is that labor, raw materials, transportation and distribution costs increased from 1 to 5 per cent during the second half of 1962 from the first part of the year. Sixty-three per cent of those surveyed expected a similar cost increase in 1963.

Despite continuing overcapacity in many chemical product lines, industry leaders are continuing their capital expenditure expansions on schedule.

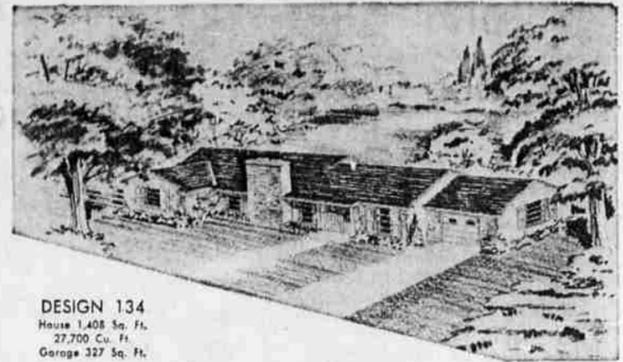
About 97 per cent of those taking part in the survey reported their expansion programs have not been completed and their long term plans are continuing. Nearly 81 per cent advised that the major portion of their 1962 capital expenditures will be for new plant and equipment rather than for improvements in existing equipment.

Capital expenditures are estimated to reach \$1.65 billion in 1962, compared with \$1.7 billion in 1961, according to the U. S. Department of Commerce and the Securities & Exchange Commission.

Expansion Plan
DuPont, the nation's largest chemical concern, has announced plans to invest \$350 million in construction of new and improved plant, laboratory and other facilities in 1963, a substantial increase over the \$240 million spent in 1962.

The company also said authorizations for new projects in the final half of 1962 were more than double those made in the last half of 1961.

Family Homes



DESIGN 134
House 1,408 Sq. Ft.
27,700 Cu. Ft.
Garage 327 Sq. Ft.

Ranch Style Coordinates Beauty, Use

Here is a ranch design that symbolizes the coordination of beauty and utility into a home planned for outstanding comfort and convenience.

Note how skillfully the over-all length has been accented by the overhanging roof and horizontal lines of the exterior.

Consider the efficiency of the room arrangement—small entry hall provides excellent traffic circulation plus prevents direct intrusion into home.

Front-to-back living-dining area is spacious—ideal for family living plus entertaining guests. Fireplace at the front end adds warmth and comfort to this room.

Kitchen is roomy and designed to save the homemaker steps in preparing and serving meals whether indoors or out on the terrace. Easy accessibility to basement and garage too.

Library could be converted to a guest bedroom. Or, if the need presents itself, a professional man could use this room as an office due to its unique location. A small lavatory services this area.

Bedroom wing has privacy and ample closets. Full bath is located between these two rooms for convenience. Note two-way linen closet which is accessible from both bath and hall.

Garage has exits direct into the house as well as to the backyard. This plan conforms to general FHA, VA and Building Code requirements. You can obtain the building plans with specifications and material list—see order coupon.

Anniversary Card Kidding Falls Flat

NEW YORK (UPI)—You can kid Mom about almost everything, it seems. Even kitchen drudgery.

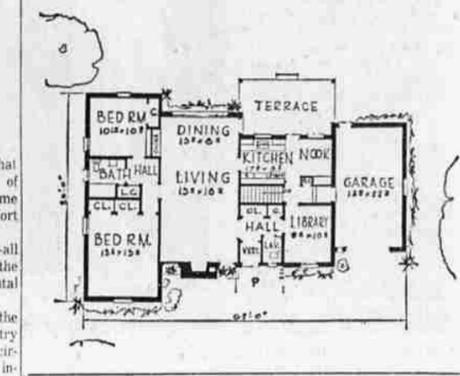
But don't ever do it on an anniversary card, says a man who should know.

He's W. R. "Bub" McCloskey of Kansas City, Mo., a once serious artist who now finds himself the trainer, the confidant and the guardian of some 30 gag-happy artists and writers for the off-beat greeting card.

McCloskey pointed to one annual card as proof that an anniversary is time for re-living the honeymoon, not jokes about kitchen chores. "To my favorite labor saving device," the card said to mother. It went over like a stack of dirty dishes, said McCloskey.

His company (Hallmark) has just compiled an elaborate cartoon book of cards that fared better.

"Not is? You Had New Baby. Comrades?" asks a mustachioed commissar on one popular card. "Ve invented dem, you know."



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Banner Year Recorded By Auto Firms In 1962

DETROIT (UPI)—The auto industry had a banner year in 1962. Because of record demand for the new 1963 models, it looks like production and sales this year were second only to the record year of 1955.

Factory sales and assemblies will likely total around 7 million cars, compared with the high of 7.9 million in 1955. Registrations, the number of cars delivered to customers, may run about 6.8 million, against the 7.2 million in 1955.

Buyers made a shambles out of industry sales records when the 1963 cars were introduced about Oct. 1. More cars—728,000—were sold in October than ever before in auto history.

Chevrolet led the way throughout 1962. It became the first auto firm to sell more than 2 million cars in one year—reaching that mark Dec. 6. It routed arch-rival Ford in their traditional battle for sales leadership.

Ford, running 400,000 sales behind Chevy at mid-year, tried to recoup by appealing more to the young buyers. The firm entered racing in a big way as Board Chairman Henry Ford II abandoned the industry's anti-racing resolution.

Compact Convertibles
The new cars shown in the fall by Ford and the other firms had more horsepower than ever before. More cars came equipped with bucket seats and four-speed floor-mounted transmissions. The compact Falcon, Comet and Valiant cars had convertible models.

Most 1963 models were basically a face-lift of 1962 versions. Chrysler had the biggest overall styling changes. It apparently helped because the firm's disappointing 9 per cent share of the market climbed to nearly 12 per cent with the new models.

The only truly new models in the industry were the Buick Riviera (General Motors' answer to the Ford Thunderbird), the Corvette Sting Ray (Chevy's sports car which is so popular there's now a four-month waiting list), and the Avanti a Studebaker "personal car" like the T-Bird.

In addition, Willys—the "Jeep" maker—came out with a station wagon.

The industry generally held the line on prices. A few cars went up in cost. Some optional equipment was a factor in the higher price. A few cars like Chrysler lowered prices.

The industry offered some new engineering features on select models. Depending on the car, you now can get a transistorized ignition system, disc brakes, supercharged engine, tilting steering wheel or 100,000-mile lubrication system.

Longer warranties
Chrysler started a trend on longer warranties, offering a five-year, 50,000-mile guarantee on major power components like engine and rear axle. Other firms countered by boosting their blanket 12-month, 12,000-mile guarantee to 24-months or 24,000 miles.

All the new cars were displayed at the 44th National Automobile Show held during October in Detroit's Cobo Hall. The 10-day display of 400 new cars drew 1.1 million persons, second only to the record 1.4 million who came in 1960.

One car which caused a lot of talk during the year was never seen at the show. That was the Cardinal, Ford's answer to the German Volkswagon. The firm decided not to produce the Cardinal here because it felt buyers once again wanted larger cars, a theory American Motors—home of the compact Rambler—hotly denied.

At year's end, the industry was hopeful the booming sales pace could be continued. It hoped January-March of 1963 would not repeat the early 1962 trend when a record fourth quarter in 1961 did not continue through the spring of 1962.

The Caspian Sea, world's largest inland salt water body, lies 92 feet below sea level.



CIGAR FOR BREAKFAST — Despite his odd habit of working all night and sleeping until 4 o'clock in the afternoon with a cigar for breakfast and coffee at 6, Carl Sandburg is still hale and hearty at 85. — UPI Telephoto

Sale Of Red Manufactured Goods Restricted By City

COLUMBUS, Ga. (UPI)—When the whistles blew at midnight December 31 that was the signal not only for the start of the new year but for merchants here to clear their shelves of all Communist-made goods.

On that date, this southwest Georgia city became perhaps the first municipality in the nation to virtually ban by restrictive ordinance the sale of Red-made goods.

While merchants may sell such goods, they must first purchase a special business license that cost \$1,000. They also must display a sign reading "Licensed to Sell Communist products."

All stationery and bill heads of such businesses must have printed on them the information that they sell Red-made goods.

So far, no one has applied for a license and officials say they don't expect any applications.

Technical Wording
A section of the ordinance, adopted Nov. 5, says it "is designed to afford adequate police protection and regulation of such businesses which sell products produced by laborers whose political philosophy is the overthrow of our form of government."

Just 16 days after the Columbus city fathers passed the prohibitive license fee, the county of Muscogee, in which Columbus is located, adopted a similar ordinance.

The idea may spread to other localities throughout the country. Letters are pouring in at the city clerk's office, all of which praise the commissioners for passing the ordinance. A sample of the letters that arrived as of Nov. 14, showed postmarks of San Diego, Calif.; Kalamazoo, Mich.; Ocean Springs, Miss.; Houston,

Boating

By United Press International
Many small sports cruisers today, Rhea says, have the same electrical power system as the family car—a 12-volt system supplied from a battery and kept up to "par" by a generator that's operating when the motor is running.

"A small sports cruiser, for example," Rhea said, "may have a complete lighting system, including inboard and navigation lights, a refrigerator, fans and blowers, a depth recorder or fish finder, an automatic direction finder, a radiotelephone and even radar."

Actually, Rhea said, electronic engineers have hardly got started in the marine field, and the boating enthusiasts who visit this year's boating shows will see equipment "that was not even imagined two years ago."

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