

After From Where I Sit: Free Advice Shows Variety

Aspiring young writers seeking advice from their successful elders are given as many varied answers as the number to whom they put their questions.

This contention appears to be borne out in an article appearing in the August "collegiate" issue of Mademoiselle magazine.

Guest editors conducting the quizzing came up with a variety of tips.

T. S. Eliot would have them study other languages to learn the limitations and resources of their own. The poet-savvyright believes they should take "a look at English from the outside."

James Linen, publisher of Time magazine, believes in the groundwork of a liberal arts education. It's good for any branch of publishing. "The educational requirements for space men and writers are not far apart," he declares.

Malcolm Cowley finds conflicting tendencies at work today: writers writing more carefully and students being taught to read more carelessly. He suggests reading aloud, "shooting for the moon" as a literary goal.

Humorist S. J. Perelman advises hard work: "Good writing is not done between social engagements." He adds that young writers should treat themselves blind—"there's an alarming illiteracy creeping over the world."

Frank O'Connor agrees with Mr. Perelman when he says "the capacity for sticking on for 10 years" is the principal qualification for a writer.

Nicolas Turoci, New York contributor, scorns the economic side of the picture, says "writers should write for only one reason—because it amuses them. They should never be caught making a living."

There you have it. Use your money and take your choice. Charlotte News readers who are followers of the "Jumble" word scrambler puzzle printed in the News each day, may be interested to learn that over 75 of them are available in book form.

A. S. Barnes published the little hard-backed book, the pages of which contain "working space" for scribbling while attempting to unscramble the puzzle.

Excerpts from Cameron Hawley's poem "Cash McCall" recently appeared in Life magazine. Houghton Mifflin, publisher of the November book, reports one lady made an inquiry about "Money and Mergers" by Cash McCall.

Here's this week's Davy Crockett story: A man driving two five-year-olds to kindergarten was stopped by a policeman saying that Davy was "killed in a bar when he was only three." Five-year-olds doing parodies. That's sophistication for you.

We've said in this space a number of times that the juvenile side of the book publishing scene is growing in importance. Recent announcements in Children's Book Week (Nov. 13-19) place emphasis on it.

The Children's Book Council will be co-sponsor at a number of "book fairs" planned for the coming year. Its members, 63 publishing houses, will supply books, ranging in price from 10¢ to \$3.00, to lecturers, author-artist speakers.

At least 10 cities will hold the fairs, ranging in size from the nation's ranking metropolis down to Hampton, Va., not a large town by any standards.

Johnny not only can't read, in some schools he can't even spell. And here's the reason for some of it. A little boy from one of those ultra-progressive schools became involved in a word game with children from a public school.

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After —The Horror That Was Hiroshima— Where Reason Fails?

HIROSHIMA DIARY. By Michiko Hachiya. Translated by Warner Wells. University of North Carolina Press. 252 pp. \$2.50.

A few weeks ago nine of the world's foremost scientists including one Communist issued a statement which said in effect "... the best authorities are unanimous in saying that a war with hydrogen bombs is quite likely to put an end to the human race ... there will be universal death—sudden only for the fortunate minority but for the majority, a slow torture of disease and disintegration. They believe that the only hope for mankind is the avoidance of war and they plead for a way of thinking which shall make such avoidance possible."

The remarkable efforts of the tireless and courageous Dr. Hachiya who used, in place of drugs and equipment, an ability to inspire in others both hope and courage to bear the unbearable.

"Hiroshima Diary" by Dr. Hachiya may prove to be the most powerful literary work now available to the formation of that "way of thinking" which the scientists so great to the reviewer, the survival of the species. In simple, direct, and often moving descriptions, he documents in diary form the background of smoking chimneys and total annihilation of the city, the huge mounds of bodies of those who died suddenly by blast or heat, and the inconsequential to the living dead who died more slowly from wounds and infections.

The character of the man is even more touchingly revealed when he shares with the reader many of his own fears and feelings of panic and despair, which he so successfully kept from his people.

Against the background of smoking chimneys and total annihilation of the city, the huge mounds of bodies of those who died suddenly by blast or heat, and the inconsequential to the living dead who died more slowly from wounds and infections.

This book gives terrifying emphasis to the scientists' belief that most people and even many governments are not aware of the real significance of atomic warfare with its potential for death and destruction.

Dr. Hachiya describes them— "Dr. Hachiya describes them— their faces and hands were burnt and swollen and great sheets of skin had peeled away from their skulls, hang down like rags on a scarecrow. The first breaths was mushy and wet. Many had no faces; their eyes, noses and mouths had been burned away ... it was hard to tell front from back. All night they moved past the house but this morning they had stopped. I found them lying on both sides of the road, so thick that it was impossible to pass without stepping on them."

There was nothing anyone could do was the most depressing aspect of all. Facilities were destroyed. There was no water, no dressings, no shelter from the sun and flies and no drugs to relieve pain, much less to salvage lives. Thousands who miraculously survived all this, lived only to the more slowly of the terrible radiation sickness often as long as a month after the explosion of the bomb struck.

Despite the passage of time, the enormity of it, never abates because of it, stovels about the gigantic world struggle continue to be, at least in part, superior bits of writing. This one, happily, falls into the superior category. It objectively planned, carefully written, with the author sparing no effort to provide a fitting climax on the penultimate page.

Along the way the reader meets such varied characters as Mrs. John's and Valerie's determined to make the war his stepping-stone to success; Jane Parker, who loves her husband very much; Dan Stenick, who chased war action from Alaska to Africa; and a Communist, Jacques, a political VIP. He stops at such way stations as Malton, Conn., Dieppe, London, Algiers, before reaching his final destination.

Perish the thought that this is just an Englishman among the English offering Mr. Thomson, true, has some rather standard types, but the words he puts in their mouths are so good that they give their actions make this book worth reading.

Mr. Robbins is a Canadian who covered the war for a news service and a Montreal paper. He spent four years writing the story, and it shows in the finished product—B. C.

THE CAVES BEYOND. By Joe Lawrence Jr. and Roger W. Bracker. Funk & Wagnalls. 282 pp. \$4.75.

It was the first time in the complete story of the exploration of the Floyd Collins crypt. It is hard for those of us who have never been in a large cave to grasp the magnitude of the many hundreds of miles of caves yet untouched by man. It is also impossible to realize the hardships and difficulties faced by the 49 members of the expedition who actually went into the caves.

The story opens in a courtroom. A brilliant young counsel, in the district attorney's office is hearing the state case against one Maryann Flood. This lovely woman is charged with the murder of a girl racket, said the state. The young attorney is doing a good job, prosecuting the woman who had a long record as a prostitute.

There were such hazards as a two-mile crawl, a ten-inch keyhole, and the crossing of a pit on a narrow ledge. All this was required in order to reach Camp One. One of the major difficulties faced was laying two circuits of phone wires through the narrow, twisting crawlway.

During a court recess, Mike Keyes, the lawyer, receives a note with the message: "Welcome to the big time, Counselor. Good Luck, Marja!"

There is a "natural" for a success in any form, for it is the story of a family held at bay by a trio of prize-winning gladiators and Hank Griffin, brother of Everest, and Robish, a partner in the business.

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JUMBLE

THAT SCRAMBLED WORD GAME

THREE ARE SOMEHOW CHICKEN COOP

TAWZL
USCAY
CANKR
CHIETN

Print the SURPRISE ANSWER here

Unscramble the 4 sets of letters, making a word of each scramble. Print each word a letter in a square beneath each scramble. The letters you have printed on the circled square may then be arranged to spell the surprise answer suggested by the cartoon clue. What is it?

Yesterday's answers: NOTCH TRAWL IRATE ENSIGN—CHILL

It's Your Money

SS Credits Based On Earnings Taxed

By D. B. GALLAGHER

There are many persons 65 and over who are in need and would be drawing monthly Social Security checks of at least \$30 if tax had been paid on their earnings as domestic employees during the last four years.

Among the present crop of domestic help are many who will reach 65 within the next four years. Some of these will need financial assistance, a part of which can be supplied from Social Security benefits.

Q: "I have worked 102 months under covered Social Security employment, earning from \$2,000 to \$7,000 a year. There have been losing periods during the years, some extending over a period of eight months. What happens if I keep up these losing periods for the next four years but still get my quarters at top money?"

By PHIL MANGELSDORF

Political Storm Steals Hurricane Thunder

By PHIL MANGELSDORF

Story Of Madam's Odd Career

By PHIL MANGELSDORF

ADJOURN MEN, IT'S TIME FOR THE SHOW

By PHIL MANGELSDORF

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Reasons For Sun's Setting

A SHOW OF FORCE. By Stewart Thomson. Harper. 286 pp. \$3.50.

In an unnamed Middle Eastern country which has all the earmarks of Iran, this tense, intelligent novel is informative as well as entertaining.

THE SIXTH OF JUNE. By Lionel Shapiro. Doubleday. 351 pp. \$4.25.

The tenth anniversary of the end of World War II (VJ Day) is celebrated shortly, but writers still are turning out novels about the big fight.

THE CAVES BEYOND. By Joe Lawrence Jr. and Roger W. Bracker. Funk & Wagnalls. 282 pp. \$4.75.

It was the first time in the complete story of the exploration of the Floyd Collins crypt.

THE DESPERATE HOURS. By Joseph Hayes. Random House. 250 pp. \$4.

It is evidence of the popular opinion that have never before been released.

THE SNOWMAN. By Ralph Inghel. Doubleday. 250 pp. \$4.

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More About D-Day— Problem Is Settled

THE somewhat lengthy execution of the plot covers a period from some time in 1942 to that fateful day on the Normandy beaches, when the three-way problem of the day was settled once and for all.

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