## Radio king Garrison Keillor speaks on maturity, manhood

A quick chat with the creator of Lake Wobegon

By TIM FUNK

SPARTANBURG, S.C. — Radio storyteller Garrison Keillor arrived in the Carolinas recently on the same day an ice storm hit. Coincidence? The man is from

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Coincidence? The man is from
Minnesota.
Anoka, Minn., to be exact,
though many Americans would
probably still guess he hails from
Lake Wobegon — that make-believe Gopher State burg where, as
Keillor reminds his national audience every Saturday night, "all
the women are strong, all the men
are good-looking and all the children are above average."
Keillor's report on the news
from Lake Wobegon always
comes near the end of "A Prairie
Home Companion," an old-timey
mix of songs, sound effects (from
rifle-wielding cats to creeping
slime in the woods) and stories
(about ordinary Midwesterners
with names like Myrtle
Krebsbach and Darryl Tollerud).
The show debuted back in 1974
before an audience of just 12 people.

## Sellout crowd

Keillor and company pretty much packed the house when Keillor and company pretty much packed the house when they opened their Carolinas tour at Spartanburg Memorial Auditorium. And it was a sellout crowd Saturday night, when the latest edition of "A Prairie Home Companion" — brought to you, as always, by such pretend sponsors as the Chatterbox Cafe and Ralph's Pretty Good Grocery — was broadcast live from Spartanburg. I caught up with the 30-year radio veteran a few hours before show time. He was in a dingy dressing room, pecking away at his portable computer and softly singing "Carolina Moon."

During the interview, Keillor — whose friends say he's shy offstage — avoided eye contact. But he gamely fielded questions on everything from Lake Wobegon to his new collection of short stories ("The Book of Guys." (Viking, \$22). Some highlights:

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Q. I asked your office how old you are and they said to ask you. How old are you?

A. I'm 51.

Q. Did Gladys, the muse of maturity, whistle in your 50th birthday (as she does to the god of wine in Keillor's short story, "The Mid-Life Crisis of



Garrison Keillor is 'doing a lot of crazy things.

'When I'm with men, we never talk about manhood.'

Garrison Keillor

Dionysus")?

A. She came clopping down the stairs. I don't have a temple like Dionysus did. . . . But what matters is not how long you've lived but how many years you have left. It's like with money. It doesn't matter how much you've spent if you still have a lot left over. So that somebody who is 40 years old and who's going to die when they're 65 is actually older than somebody who is 51 and who's going to live until he's 80.

Q. And how old are you going to live to be?

A. Well, I think there's some longevity (in my family). My parents are still around. My father's 80. And my mother's 76.

Q. When you fill out your tax

return and they ask your occupation, do you put writer? Humorist?

A. You would never tell the IRS that you were a humorist, I don't think. Don't want to go out on a limb like that. They might decide to test you to test you.

Q. So, how do you see yourself?

