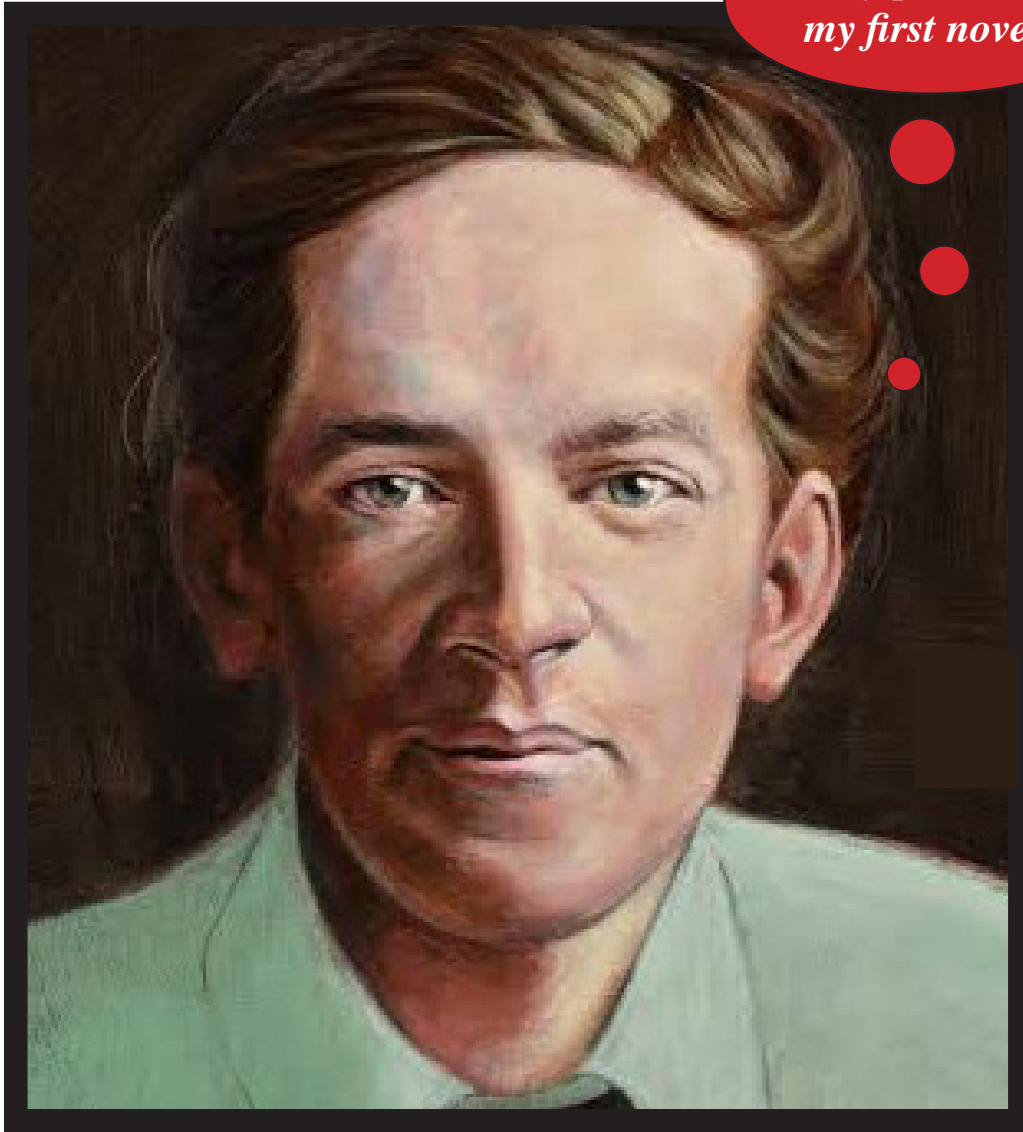


PWR Newsletter



*I self-published
my first novel!*



Upton Sinclair

(September 20, 1878 – November 25, 1968)



PUBLISHED WRITERS OF ROSSMOOR



PUBLISHED WRITERS OF ROSSMOOR



A Club to Celebrate and Support Aspiring and Published Authors



June 2, 2018

Volume VII, Issue 6

Board Members

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Vice President: Patricia Keith-Spiegel
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President Emeritus: Duke Robinson

Newsletter Editor: Paul Weisser

Coming up!

PWR's Monthly Meeting
This Saturday, June 2, 2018
From 9:45 A.M. to 12:00 P.M.
In the Fairway Room at Creekside Clubhouse

Come early and enjoy complimentary coffee or tea!

Printed courtesy of



June's Speakers: Paul Weisser, Julie Blade, & Peter Li on Ghostwriting

BY PETER LI



Paul Weisser



Julie Blade



Peter Li

Paul Weisser, Julie Blade, and Peter Li will be featured in a panel discussion on ghostwriting at our June 2 meeting in the Fairway Room of the Creekside Clubhouse.

The three panelists come with diverse backgrounds and will offer their differing views on the challenges, success, and lessons learned in their writing careers.

Paul Weisser was born in Paterson, New Jersey, and earned a B.A. in English and Philosophy from Cornell University. Following a brief stay at Harvard Law School, he returned to literary studies, earning an M.A. in English from the University of Chicago and a Ph.D. in Dramatic Art from UC Berkeley.

After a stint as a drama professor, Paul turned to his true passion, screenwriting, which took him to exotic film studios in Zagreb and London (where he was one of the writers on *Great*, which won the Academy Award for Short Animated Film). That was followed by a brief tour of duty in Hollywood.

Then, to support his passion and retain his intellectual and creative independence, Paul turned to book editing as a freelancer for many academic and commercial publishers, including UC Press, Stanford University Press, Cornell University Press, Oxford University Press, HarperCollins, Warner Books, Sierra Club Books, and others.

(continued on page 4)

Today, Paul helps individuals with writing, editing, and publishing fiction and nonfiction, memoirs, screenplays, stage plays, and other literary forms—even including an occasional love letter!

Paul's stage adaptation of *The Clown*, a novel by Heinrich Böll, winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1972, is scheduled to be published and produced in London this coming year.

Julie Blade, a virtual Californian, grew up in Fresno and lived in the Bay Area for more than forty years. Her career spanned the fields of social work, education, Federal Head Start program, and corporate learning and development, all of which taught her the art of writing. In the 1990s, Julie decided to launch her own business as a freelance instructional designer, writer, and editor.

In 2010, she worked for the U.S. Census and interviewed more than 500 Rossmoor residents, which gave her the impetus to turn her attention to helping people record their life stories and create personal legacies to be passed on to future generations. As the principal of Lifetime Chronicles, Julie ghostwrites clients' memoirs.

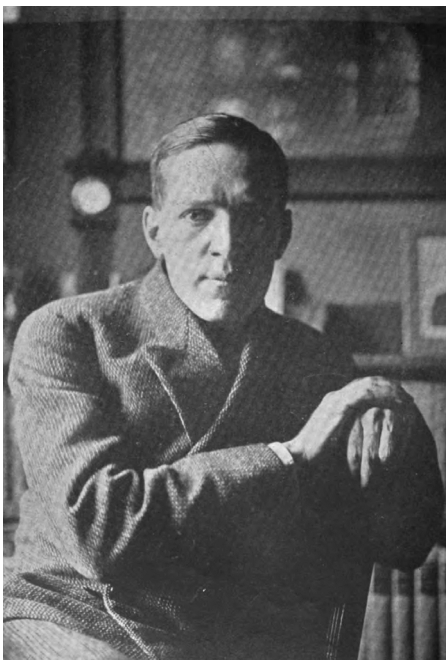
Peter Li, born in China and educated in the United States, received his B.A. from the University of Washington and his Ph.D. from the University of Chicago. He taught Asian Studies and Literature for more than thirty years

at Rutgers University in New Jersey. Formerly Director of the Committee on Asian Studies at Rutgers, he has combined a life of teaching and scholarship with an interest in Asian American education.

Peter is the author of a number of books and articles related to Asia. He has recently completed a biographical study of his father, Li Fang-Kuei, who is known in linguistic circles as “the Father of Non-Han Chinese Linguistics” and a pioneer in the study of minority languages. Peter is also working on a literary biography of modern Chinese writer Lao She (1899–1966). □

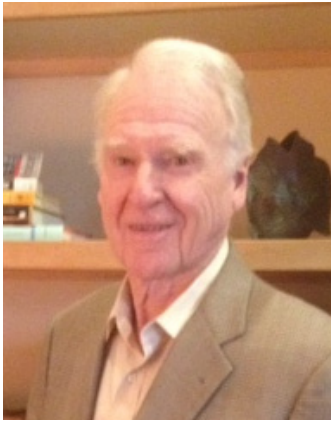


Upton Sinclair



The President's Page

BY RON WREN



Ron Wren

Our June 2 meeting will celebrate the start of our 6th year! And what a meeting it will be!

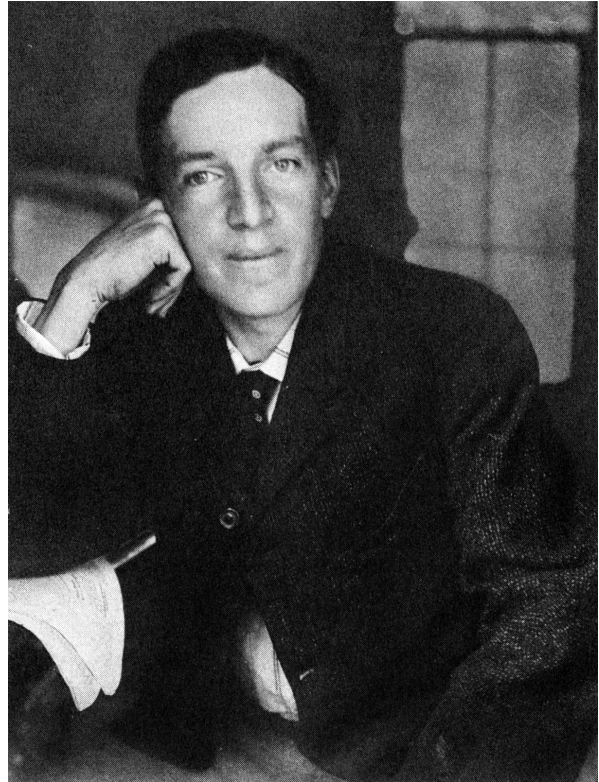
Duke Robinson will offer a list of prospective new Board members and will invite nominations from the floor.

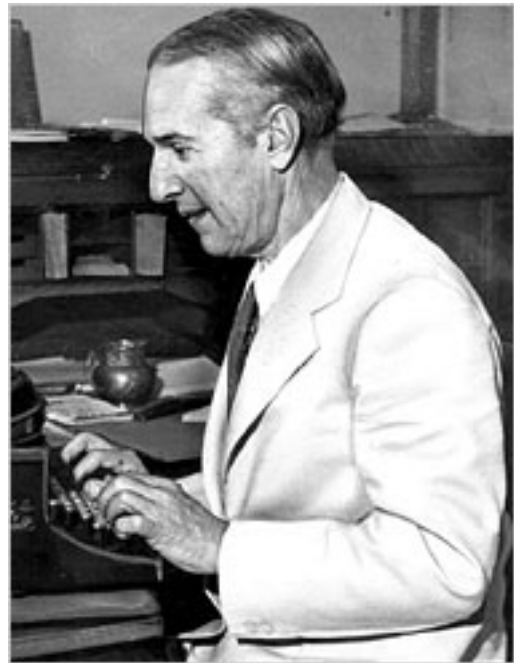
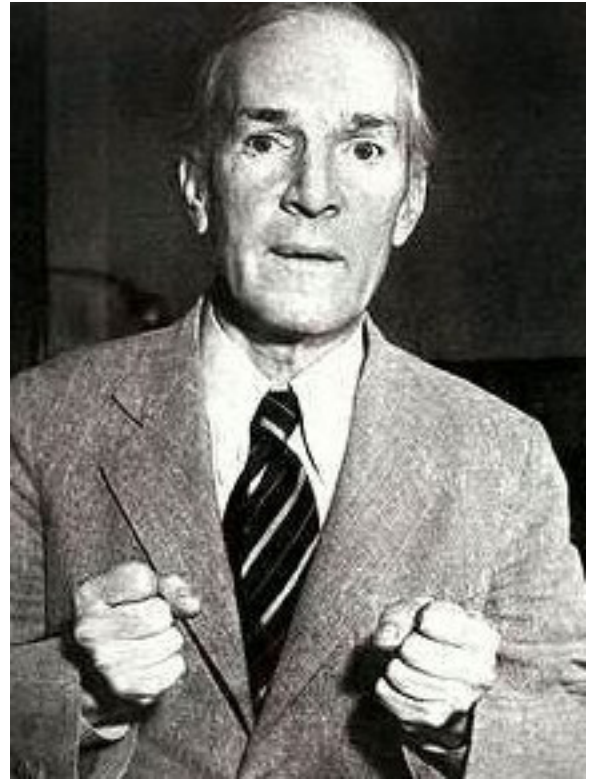
Julie Blade has assembled a panel of pros to discuss the opportunities for PWR ghostwriting—which is appropriate, considering the age of our members.

There will be special refreshments, a look back on our history, and a few surprises.

Don't miss this special meeting, which is guaranteed to be worth every dollar or your money back (no questions asked). You pay only return postage. □

(PWR is dedicated to supporting aspiring as well as accomplished authors in publishing and promoting their books. All residents of Rossmoor are welcome to attend its programs. For more information on the club, visit its website at www.Rossmoor-writers.com or contact Ron at ronwren@aol.com)





The Success of a “Failed” Self-Publishing Dream

BY DICK MCLEAN



Dick McLean

James Miller, a wealthy businessman and amateur poet, wanted to establish a national reputation as a recognized author by finally publishing his lifetime of more than 200 half-finished poems, which also told his life story. The incomplete poems represented his habit of jotting down in verse the happy, sad, and insightful moments of his life on notebooks, backs of menus, ticket stubs, and paper scraps—all stuffed into shoe boxes and file cabinets.

I became his personal historian and co-writer on what was to become three books of combined poetry and life history of a complex and challenged man, who explored his world of life adventures and interior growth. The journey took him deep into a troubled childhood to find a new perspective on a reimagined life story at the end of his life.

The challenge for me as co-writer and personal historian was to explore the essence and beauty of this lifetime of

poems that had been realized but not completed and our ping-ponging of writing and rewriting between author and co-author.

I would say to Jim, “There’s some really good stuff here. Why didn’t you flesh it out?”

Jim’s theory of writing was, “There are only two great moments in writing: the flash like a sexual climax when the dazzling idea arrives; and the rare time—after tons of work—when the poem falls together as magnificently as you conceived it. By leaving poems unfinished, I can dine on climaxes without the grinding work and failures of trying to get it right.”

Once we completed our task of developing the “best” poems, we had to gain perspective on this huge inventory, so we recruited (and paid) an “editorial board” of four professional poets to help us evaluate and cull the final output.

With the client’s ambitions and financial resources, we attempted to explore every avenue.

What Did Not Work

- Finding commercial publishers. (“Poetry books don’t sell.”)

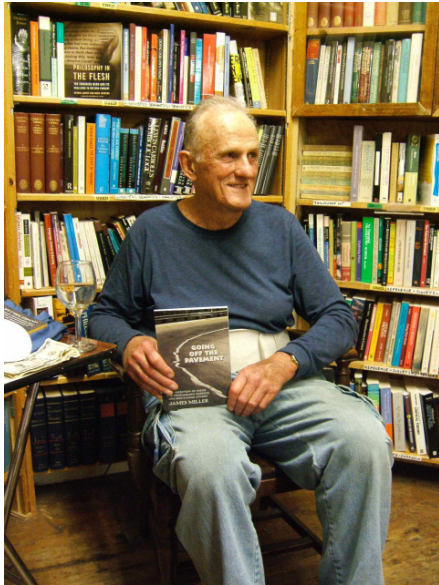
- Soliciting major poetry journals and poetry editors, who turn up their noses at self-published books.

- Attempting to book interviews on local mainstream radio stations such as KQED and KPFA.

- Reading in chain bookstores.

- Relying on consumer demand.

(continued on page 9)



James Miller

What Did Work

- A digital interview with the literary editor of the *Santa Rosa Press Democrat*.
- A feature story and picture in the *Geyserville Times*.
- Readings in local libraries, with invitations to friends.
- Listing on Amazon Books.
- A special announcement and full-color promotion piece to the author's entire e-mail and phone lists.
- Gift mailings to family members, fellow poets, and friends.
- Readings at Green Apple Books, supported by publicity in the *San Francisco Chronicle*.
- Regular participation in the International Poetry Circle site (with laudatory feedback from hundreds of poets worldwide).
- Being named Poet Laureate for Jim's San Francisco club.
- An award from the Ina Coolbrith

Poetry Circle.

•A book jacket blurb from bestselling author Matthew Fox.

Although technically a failure based on Jim's original aspirations, the bottom line was the acclaim for the author from his vast circle of friends and business associates, local fame in his small community, recognition at his club, a new bridge to distant family members, reconciliation with his son, and a living record for his grandchildren as they grow up to know him from his writings.

Most important, Jim rewrote his life script along our five-year, on-and-off odyssey to see himself with mature, compassionate eyes. He approved the press proof for our third book, *Legacy*, five weeks before his death.

"I am so very pleased" was his last comment to his co-author, personal historian, and friend.

An Example of James Miller's poetry:

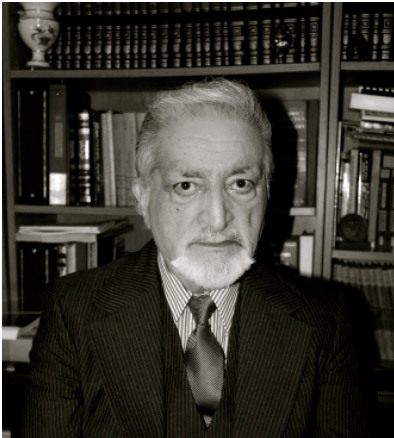
Beach Time

The ocean dew is moist still
 Upon my lover's skin
 As she emerges jiggling
 From the surf
 Her skimp of a swimsuit
 Titillating like giggles
 She plops down beside me
 More naked than her shower
 And lets the sun lick up the
 Droplets of diamond dust
 Pretending not to notice
 My barely hidden lust.

□

Aging and Health in a Population with Hypertension, Diabetes, Asthma, and Chronic Fatigue

BY BEN ZIKRIA, M.D., FACS



Ben Zikria

Last summer, I was invited to lecture at a medical conference in Chicago on one of the above four common diseases of old age.

When I taught medical students, I used to emphasize, first, that they search for the mechanism of a disease, and second, that they find the common denominator of diseases in a certain population so they could devise cures at best, or prevention at least.

Thus, I tie these four diseases together with a common but poorly understood and sparsely recognized condition, called Obstructive Sleep Apnea (OSA).

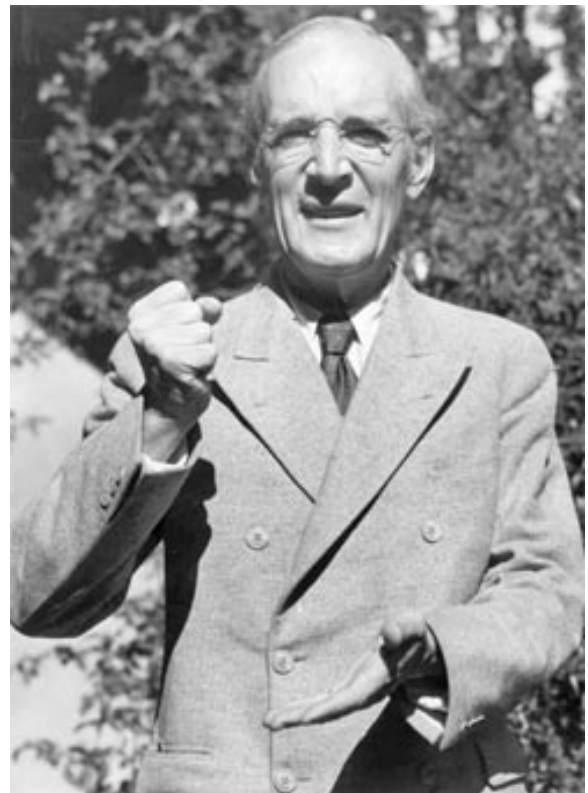
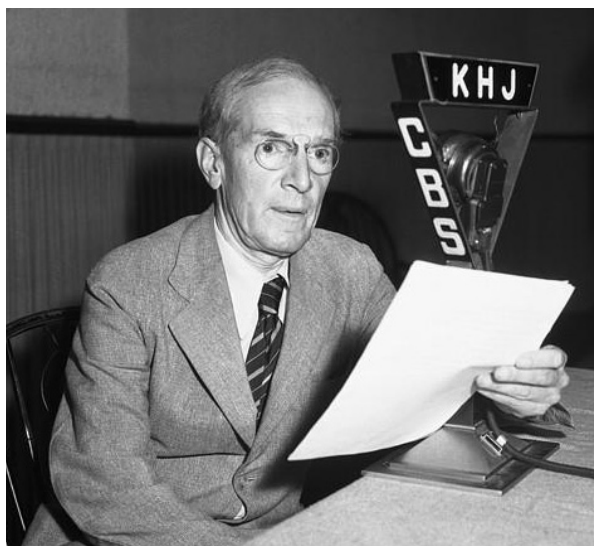
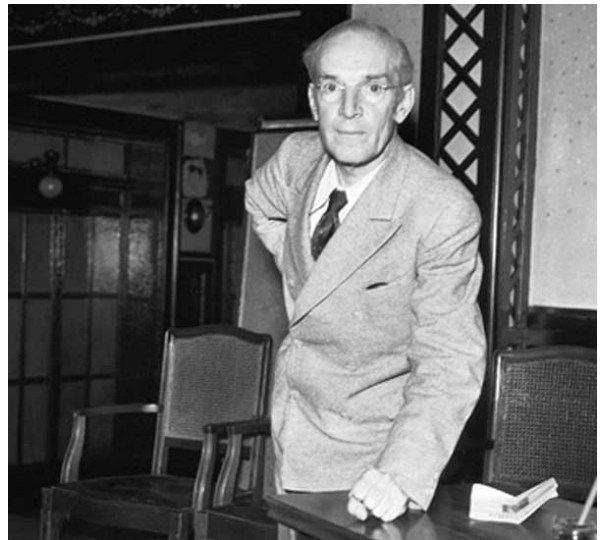
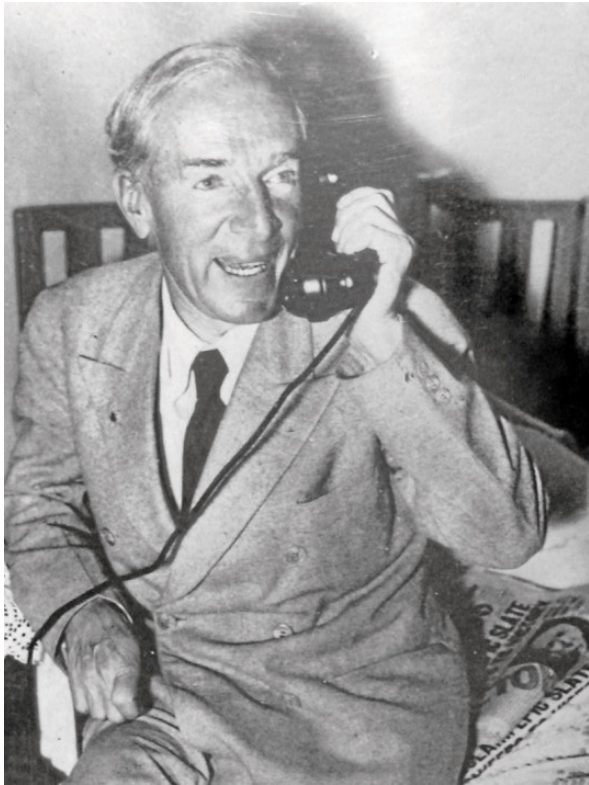
OSA is defined as an abnormal sleep pattern characterized by loud snoring and cessation of breathing (from the Greek *apnoia*/απνοια, “no breath”).

The complaints of OSA patients are antisocial snoring, fragmented sleep, and daytime somnolence and fatigue.

Since the advent of overnight polysomnography (literally, “many sleep pictures”), which graphs and monitors a sleeper’s breathing, the increasing prevalence of OSA in the United States has become well known among medical professionals, if not the general public.

There are estimated to be between 50 and 70 million Americans who chronically suffer from OSA, which interferes with daily functioning, affecting our health and longevity. The health consequences include an increased risk of hypertension, diabetes, obesity, asthma, heart attack, stroke, and mortality. □





Rossmoor's Second Annual Gay Pride salon

BY RICHARD DEVLIN

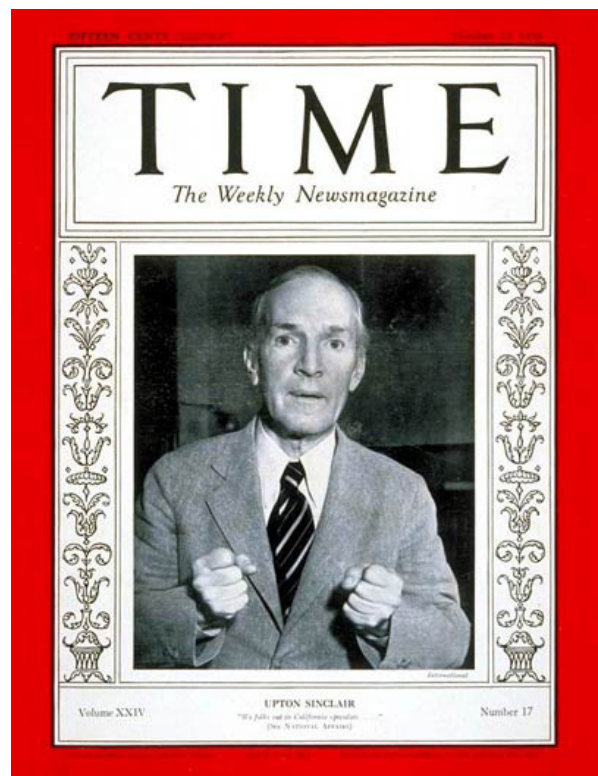
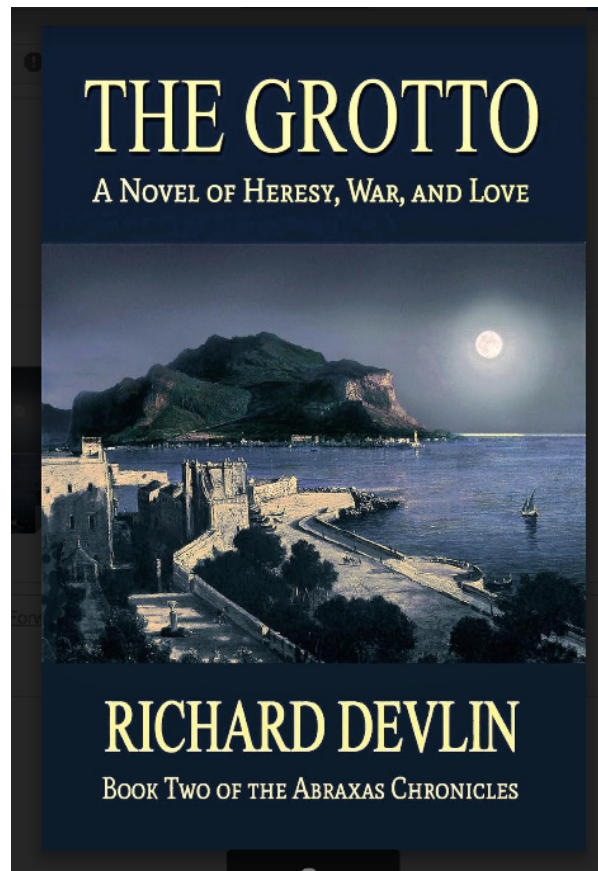


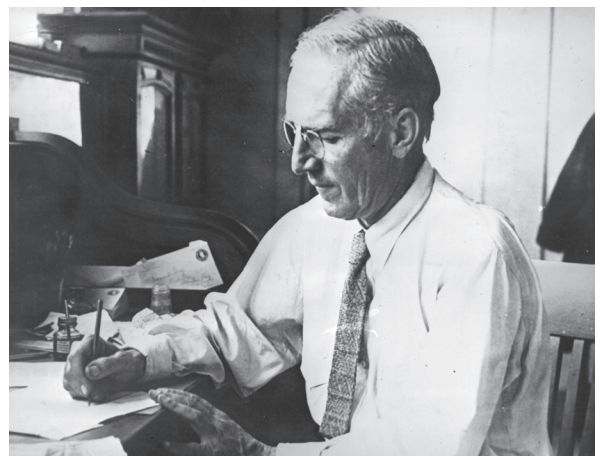
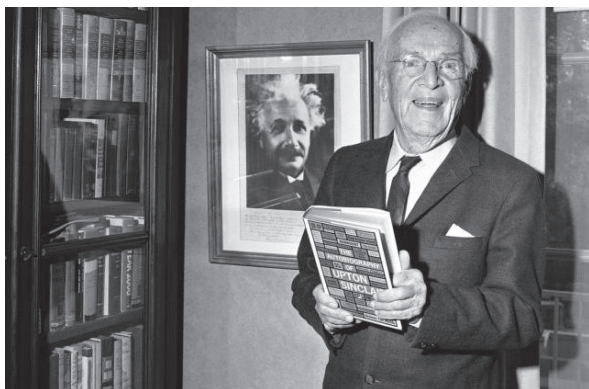
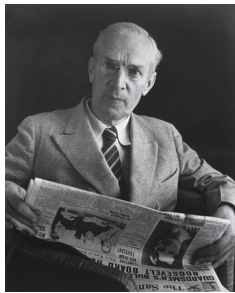
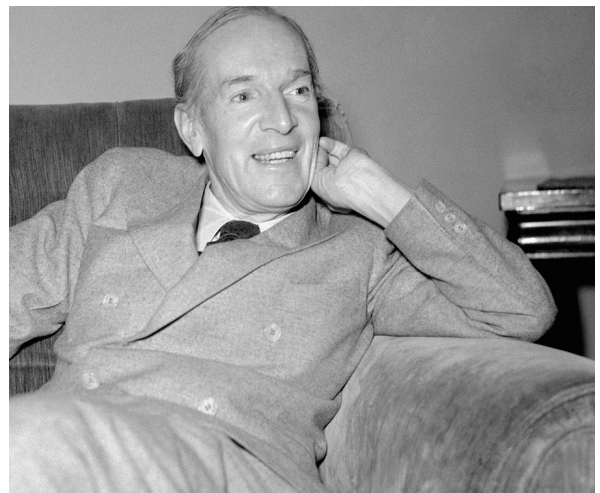
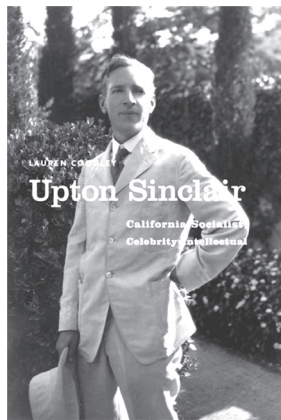
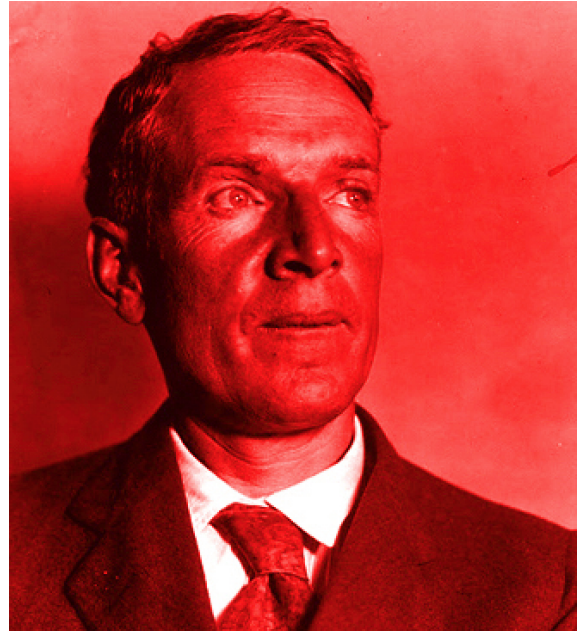
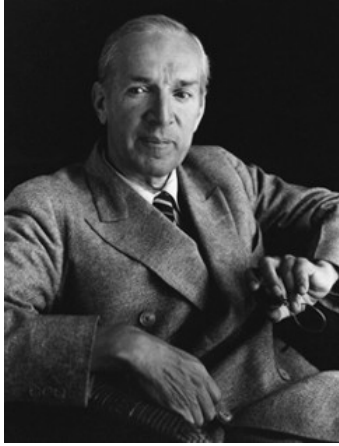
Richard Devlin

Rossmoor's Second Annual Gay Pride Salon will take place on Sunday, June 10, both inside and outside Peacock Hall and Plaza. The program will feature a wide variety of readings, performances, and displays of art by Rossmoor's talented LGBT residents.

Richard Devlin, award-winning PWR author, will read a chapter from his latest historical novel, *The Grotto: A Novel of Heresy, War, and Love*.

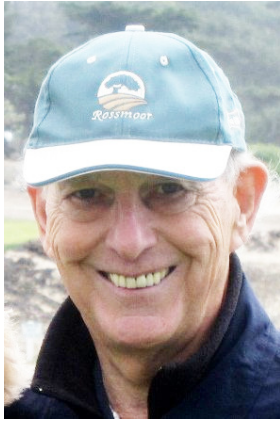
The event is admission-free, and all Rossmoor residents are graciously invited to attend. Please see the *Rossmoor News* for a schedule of events and participants. □





Nominations for the Board

BY DUKE ROBINSON



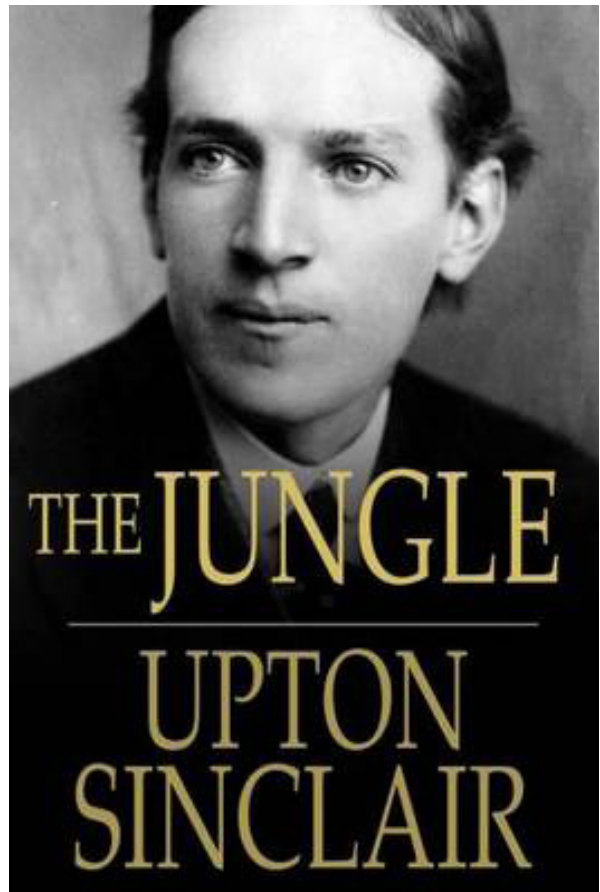
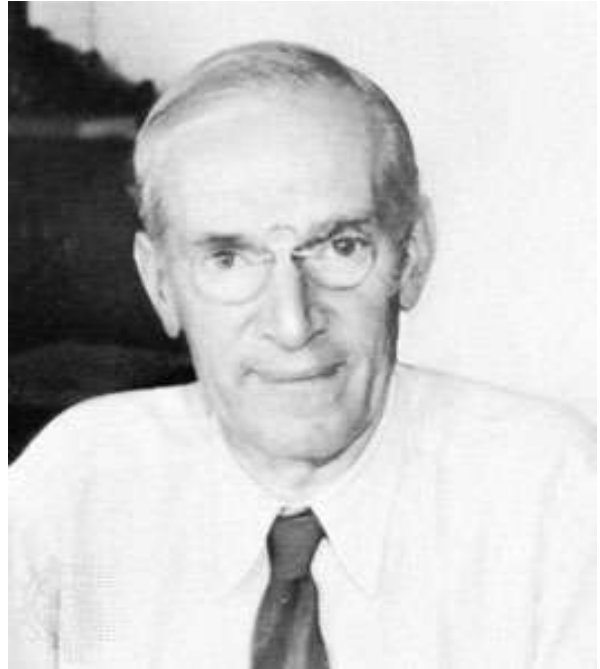
Duke Robinson

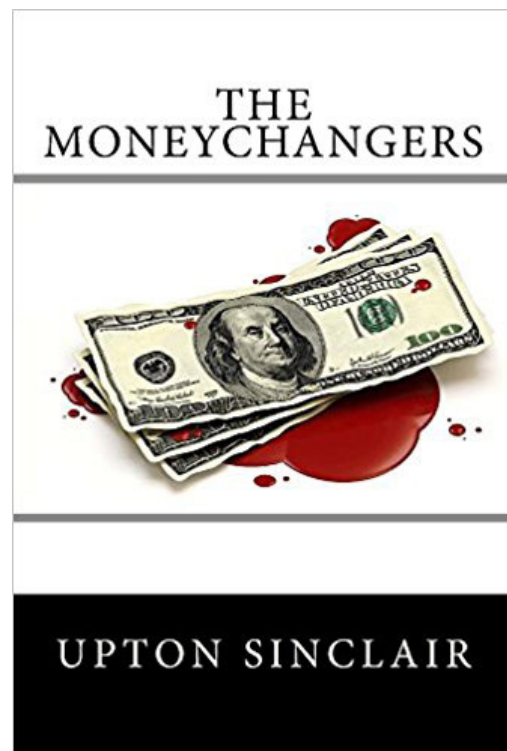
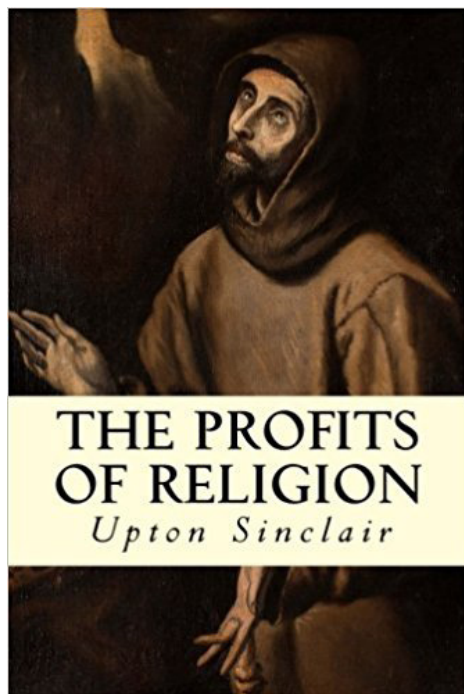
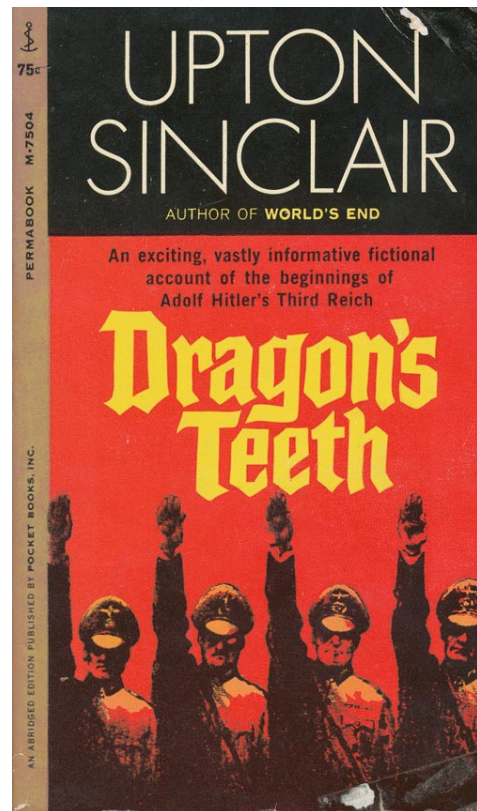
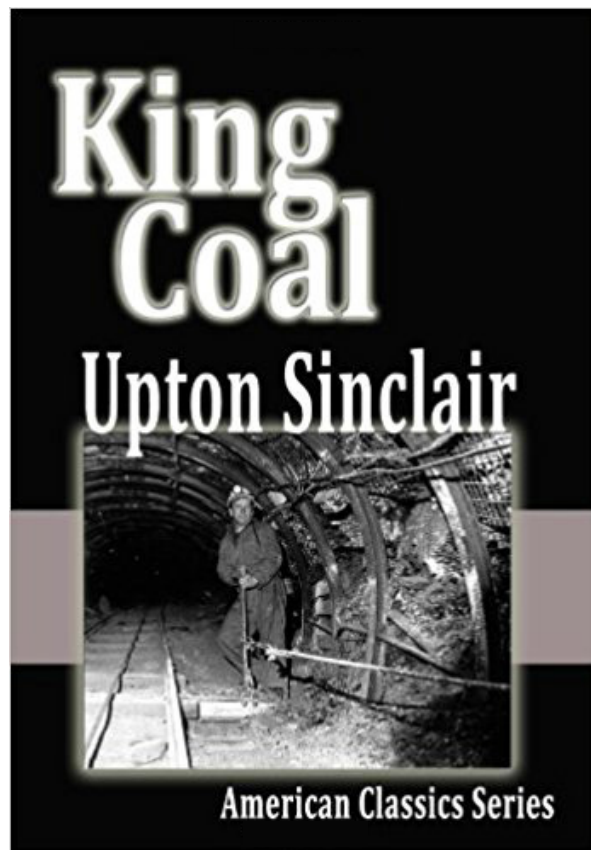
As you read in last month's *Newsletter* and in a mid-May e-mail, during our Annual Meeting this Saturday, June 2nd, Tricia Spiegel will be recognized for her two years of service as Vice President of the Board, and then we will nominate Peggy Snyder and Jim Ware for two-year terms in the proposed two Vice President offices.

We also will nominate Julie Blade to serve in a new Membership Office on the Board. Our new officer year will begin July 1st.

Following our report at the meeting, the floor will be opened for anyone who wishes to nominate someone to either of these offices, with the stipulation that he or she has given prior consent to being nominated. □

(To view or purchase any of Duke's books, go to: https://www.amazon.com/author/duke_robinson or write directly to Duke at dukenclaire@gmail.com.)





PWR Writing & Publication Resources

By RON WREN



Ron Wren

The following PWR members are available for consultation on various aspects of writing and publication:

Art & Design

Polly Bernson: drpplot@pacbell.net

Children's Books

Joanna Kraus: tjkraushouse@hotmail.com

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Desktop Publishing

Polly Bernson: drpplot@pacbell.net

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Editing & Proofreading

Julie Blade: julieblade@gmail.com

Ellen Sarbone: editor@etraveller.com

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Fiction

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Ben Zikria: baz2@columbia.edu

Ghostwriting

Julie Blade: julieblade@gmail.com

Ellen Sarbone: editor@etraveller.com

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Grant Writing

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Memoir Assistance

Julie Blade: julieblade@gmail.com

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Nonfiction

Ellen Sarbone: editor@etraveller.com

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Ron Wren: ronwren@aol.com

Ben Zikria: baz2@columbia.edu

Playwriting

Joanna Kraus: tjkraushouse@hotmail.com

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Poetry

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Ben Zikria: baz2@columbia.edu

Promotion & Publicity

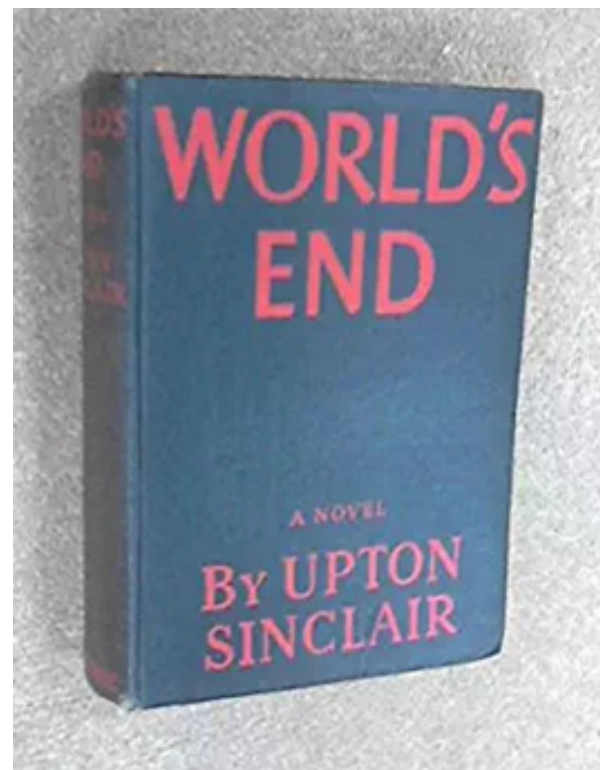
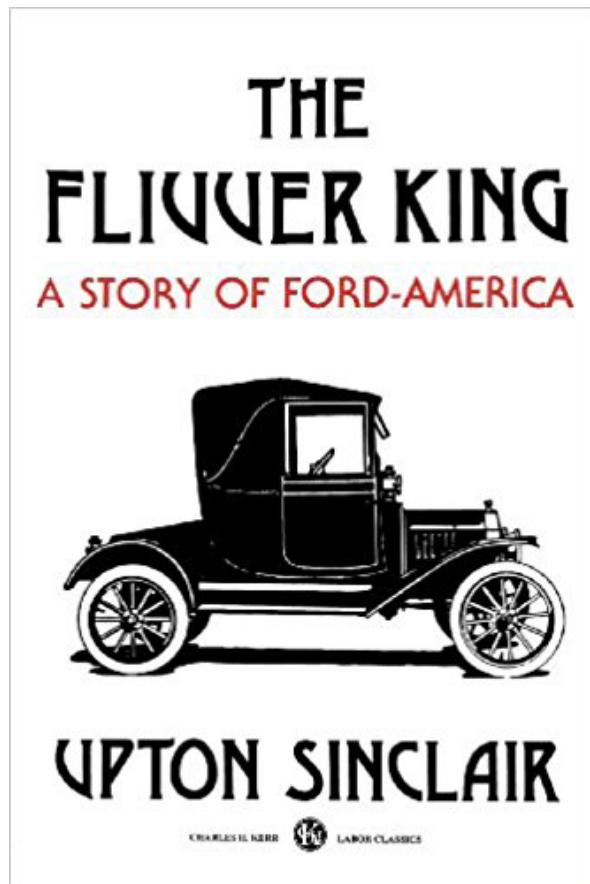
Ron Wren: ronwren@aol.com

Screenwriting

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com

Speeches & Dramatic Coaching

Paul Weisser: editinggg@gmail.com



From the Editor



Paul Weisser

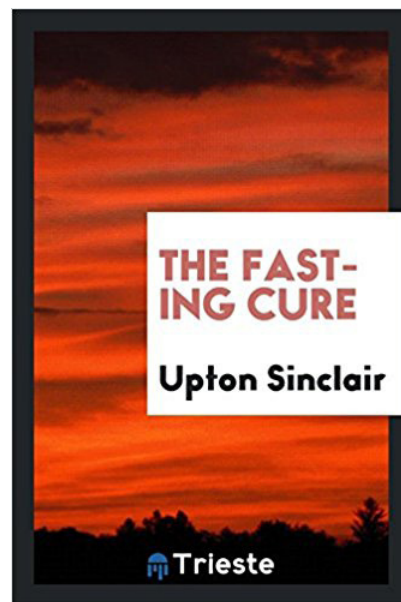
Upton Sinclair, Self-Publisher

Upton Beall Sinclair, Jr., was born in a small row house on North Charles Street in Baltimore, Maryland, on September 20, 1878, the only child of Upton Beall Sinclair, Sr., and Priscilla Harden Sinclair. Upton's father, a liquor salesman, was an amiable alcoholic who became a symbol for incompetence and failure in his son's eyes. His mother, by contrast, was a strict Episcopalian, who disliked alcohol, tea, and coffee. Nevertheless, Upton adopted from her a tendency to be puritanical and strong-willed.

In his early childhood years, when his father was out for the night, Upton would sleep in his parents' bed with his mother. (What would Freud say?) However, when he became older, he did not get along with his mother because of her strict rules and her refusal to allow him independence. Thus, when he was

16, he decided not to have anything further to do with her, and he kept to that resolution for the next thirty-five years, until two years before her death.

Although Upton's father was from a highly respected family in the South, the Sinclairs had been financially ruined by the Civil War, disruptions of the labor system during Reconstruction, and an extended agricultural depression.

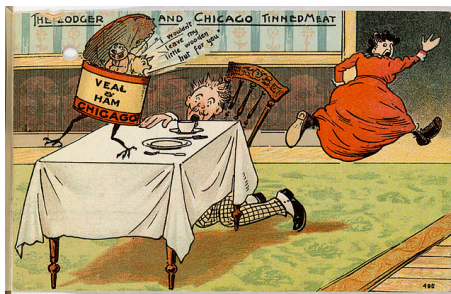


His mother's parents, on the other hand, were very prosperous, and the young Upton spent a lot of time with them, so he had direct experience of how both the rich and the poor lived during the late nineteenth century. This later had a profound impact on his writing. In fact, the contrast between wealth and poverty became his major theme.

In his adult years, Upton looked back on his visits to his grandparents' house with great aversion. "I sat in a corner," he wrote, "and heard the talk:

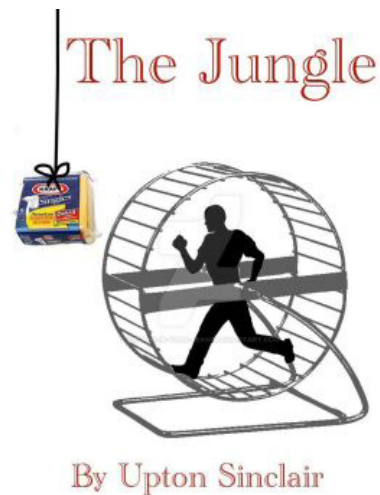
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whose grandfather was a grocer and who eloped with a fiddler. I breathed that atmosphere of pride and scorn, of values based upon material possessions preserved for two generations or more, and the longer the better. I do not know why I came to hate it, but I know that I did hate it from my earliest days. And everything in my later life confirmed my resolve to never 'sell out' to that class."



But Upton had a voracious appetite to learn about the world. He taught himself to read at the age of 5, and devoured every book his mother had in the house. He did not start school, however, until he was 10, possibly because of poor health, so he was especially deficient in math and had to work hard to catch up quickly because of his embarrassment.

Upton more than made up for his late start in school by entering City College of New York in 1892, five days before his 14th birthday. To pay for his tuition, he wrote ethnic jokes, dime novels, and magazine articles in boys' weekly and pulp magazines. With that income, he was also able to move his parents to a better apartment.



Still devouring books, during one Christmas break from college Upton read the complete works of William Shakespeare and John Milton. Also, the poetry of Percy Bysshe Shelley inspired in him a zeal for social reform that remained with him all his life.

Upton graduated from City College in 1897, at the age of 19, and then briefly studied law at Columbia University, but never obtained a law degree, for he was more interested in politics and literature, plus he learned several languages, including Spanish, German, and French.



During this period, using stenographers, Upton wrote up to 8,000 words of pulp fiction per day to pay for his expenses. Then, after leaving Columbia at the age of 20, he decided to become a serious author while working as a freelance journalist to make ends meet.



In October 1900, when he was 22, Upton married the 18-year-old Meta Fuller, a childhood friend whose family was one of the First Families of Virginia. Meta became pregnant shortly after the marriage and attempted to abort the child multiple times, but a son, David Sinclair, who went on to become a physicist at the Atomic Energy Commission, was born on December 1, 1901. At that point, Meta and her family tried, to no avail, to get Sinclair to give up writing and get a job that would support his family.

Although the marriage would ultimately prove to be an unhappy one, it did inspire Sinclair's first novel, *Springtime and Harvest* (1901), which, after receiving numerous rejections, he published himself from his earnings as a journalist.



With David

During the next three years, Sinclair wrote three more novels, all of which were well-received critically but commercially unsuccessful.

Sinclair's marriage was already in trouble when, in 1903, he turned to what he regarded as the secular religion of socialism. In the fall of 1904, when Sinclair was 26, the editor of the socialist journal *Appeal to Reason* offered him a \$500 advance for the serial rights to a novel about wage slaves in the Chicago stockyards. Sinclair accepted the advance, which was more than half the money he had made on his four previous novels.



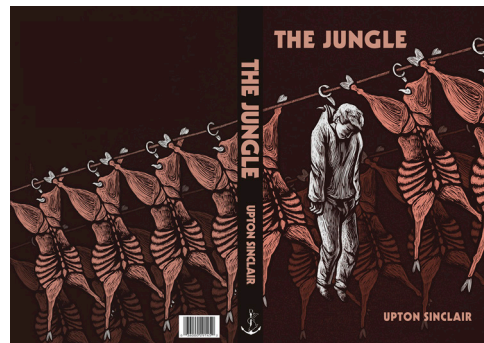
Leaving his wife and young son in a cold, dilapidated farmhouse outside Princeton, New Jersey, Sinclair spent seven weeks, working undercover in disguise, to research the meatpacking industry in a section of Chicago called Packingtown. The serialized novel that resulted from this, *The Jungle*, turned out to be the greatest literary success of Sinclair's entire life, a muck-raking classic that later partially inspired two plays by the famous German Marxist playwright Bertolt Brecht: *In the Jungle of Cities* (1923) and *St. Joan of the Stockyards* (1929).



The Jungle was first published in serial form in *Appeal to Reason*, from February 25, 1905, to November 4, 1905. Then Sinclair collected the articles into a book and submitted it to publishers. However, it was rejected by the first six. Then, in 1906, it was accepted for publication by Doubleday, Page & Company.

The book's descriptions of the unsanitary and inhumane conditions that workers suffered in the meatpacking

industry—where the hands of picklers and wool-pluckers were eaten away by acid, the thumbs of beef-trimmers were hacked down to lumps, and rats and rat poison were among the least offensive ingredients in the sausage—served to shock and galvanize readers. Jack London called *The Jungle* “the *Uncle Tom’s Cabin* of wage slavery.”



But Sinclair always felt that the public misinterpreted the primary message of his book. He had intended to write an exposé on the mistreatment of immigrant workers in the meatpacking industry. But instead of becoming indignant about mistreated workers, the public became indignant about mistreated animals and bad meat. In fact, domestic and foreign purchases of American meat fell by half.



Sinclair wrote in *Cosmopolitan* in October 1906 about *The Jungle*: “I aimed at the public’s heart, and by accident I hit it in the stomach.”

Nevertheless, *The Jungle* became a massive bestseller, and was translated into seventeen languages soon after its release. A month after the novel’s publication, the White House started receiving an average of a hundred letters a day, demanding a federal cleanup of the meat industry.

Given this pressure, President Theodore Roosevelt, despite his aversion to Sinclair’s socialistic politics, invited him to the White House for advice on how to make inspections safer, and afterward ordered an inspection of the meatpacking industry. As a result, the Pure Food and Drug Act and the Meat Inspection Act were both passed by Congress in 1906.



Sinclair then began sending a stream of telegrams to the White House, demanding all kinds of reforms, and Roosevelt soon tired of the author’s persistence. In a note to Sinclair’s publisher, Frank Doubleday, Roosevelt

wrote, “Tell Sinclair to go home and let me run the country for a while.”



Of course, Sinclair did no such thing. For the next six decades, he pushed for progressive causes—enumerated in his obituary as “strong trade unions, abolition of child labor, birth control, Prohibition, utopian Socialism, an honest press, morality in business and industry, vegetarianism, mental telepathy and spiritualism, educational reform, and civil liberties.”



Nevertheless, the puritanical beliefs of Sinclair’s mother surfaced in his attitude toward sex. He was opposed to it outside of marriage and viewed marital relations as necessary only for

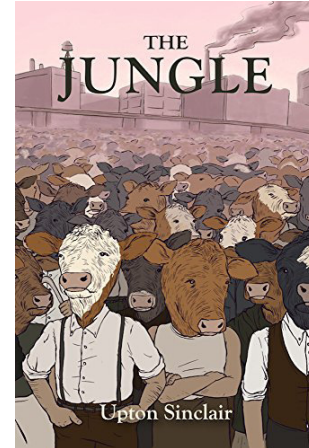
procreation. Despite Sinclair's beliefs about abstinence and fidelity, however, his unhappy marriage to Meta was marked by affairs on both sides.

The marriage finally ended in 1911, when Meta left Sinclair, then 33 years old, for the poet Harry Kemp, who later became known as the "Dunes Poet" of Provincetown, Massachusetts.

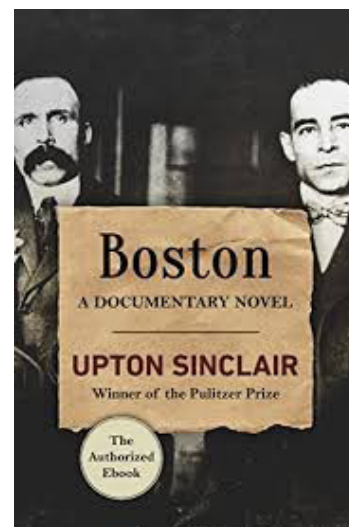
Two years later, in 1913, Sinclair married Mary Craig Kimbrough, who was from an elite family in Mississippi, and was herself an author, who had written a book on Winnie Davis, the daughter of Jefferson Davis, the president of the Confederacy. This marriage was far more successful than Sinclair's first one.



In 1916, the couple moved to Pasadena, in southern California, and remained there until Mary's death in 1961. During those years, Sinclair wrote or produced several films. Recruited by Charlie Chaplin, he and Mary produced Sergei Eisenstein's *Qué viva México!* in 1930–32.

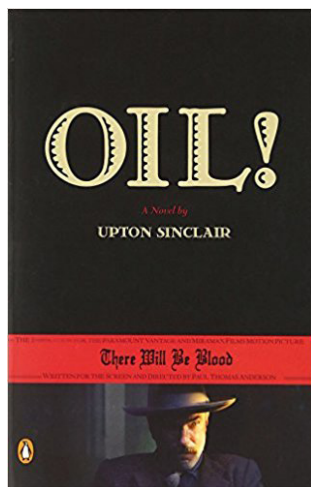


Aside from *The Jungle*, some of Sinclair's other successful novels included *King Coal* (1917), which was based on a coal strike of 1914 and 1915; *Oil!* (1927), which was about the Teapot Dome scandal of the Harding administration; *Boston* (1928), which was about the Sacco and Vanzetti trial; *The Flivver King* (1937), a caustic account of Henry Ford; and *Dragon's Teeth* (1942), which explored the rise of Adolf Hitler and Nazism in Germany and won the Pulitzer Prize for Fiction in 1943.



In 2007, eighty years after its publication, *Oil!* was adapted as the film *There Will Be Blood*, which starred Daniel Day-Lewis and received eight Oscar nominations, winning for Best Actor and Best Cinematography.

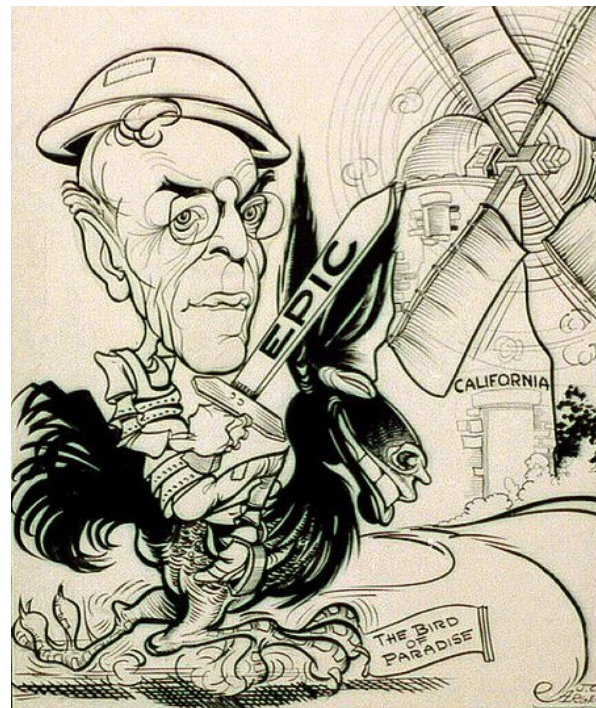
In addition to Sinclair's literary career, he was active in socialist politics in California. During World War I, he broke with the Socialist Party to support President Wilson and the war effort, but he later returned to the party when Wilson supported intervention in the Soviet Union.



During this period, Sinclair founded the California chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU). In 1920, he ran on the Socialist ticket for the U.S. House of Representatives, and in 1922 for the U.S. Senate, losing both races by wide margins. In 1930, he was the party's candidate for governor of California, this time winning nearly 50,000 votes.

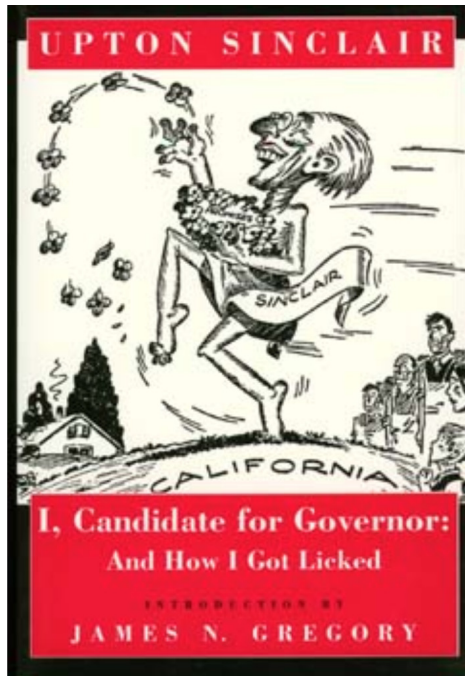
But it was in 1934, during the Great Depression, that Sinclair ran his

greatest race, running for governor as the Democratic candidate, under the banner of the End Poverty in California (EPIC) campaign. In the end, he won 879,537 votes, or nearly 38 percent of the total. Nevertheless, he still came in second to the incumbent Republican governor, Frank F. Merriam, who garnered 1,138,629 votes.



The Progressive candidate that year, Raymond L. Haight, got 302,519 votes (which would have put Sinclair over the top); the Communist candidate, Samuel Adams Darcy, got 5,826 votes; and the Socialist candidate, Milen Dempster, with Sinclair now a Democrat, got only 2,947 votes. Sinclair never again ran for political office, but he wrote a book about his best campaign, entitled *I, Candidate for Governor: And How I Got Licked*.

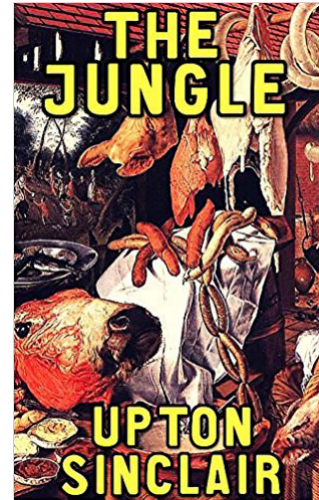
(continued on page 25)



Aside from his political and social writings, Sinclair took an interest in occult phenomena and experimented with telepathy. His book *Mental Radio* (1930) included accounts of his wife Mary's telepathic experiences and ability. The influential psychologist William McDougall read the book and wrote an introduction to it, which led him to establish the parapsychology department at Duke University.

Sinclair was also keenly interested in health and nutrition. He experimented with various diets and with fasting, which he wrote about in *The Fasting Cure* (1911), another bestseller. He believed that periodic fasting was important for health.

He also favored a raw food diet of predominantly vegetables and nuts, and for long periods of time was a complete vegetarian.



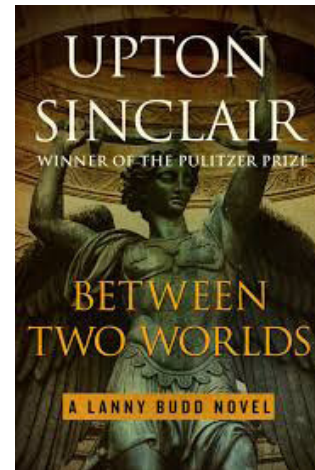
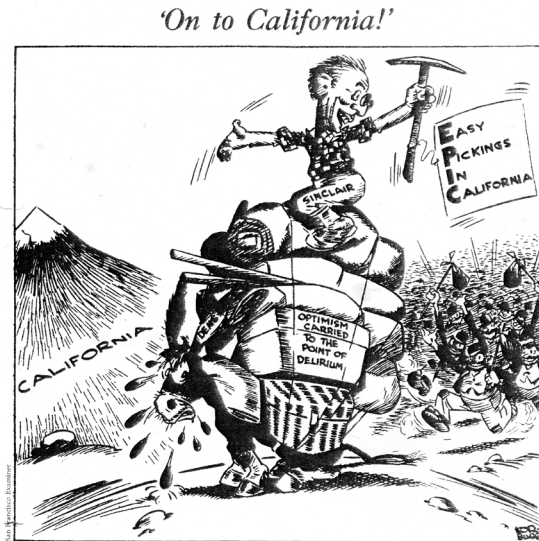
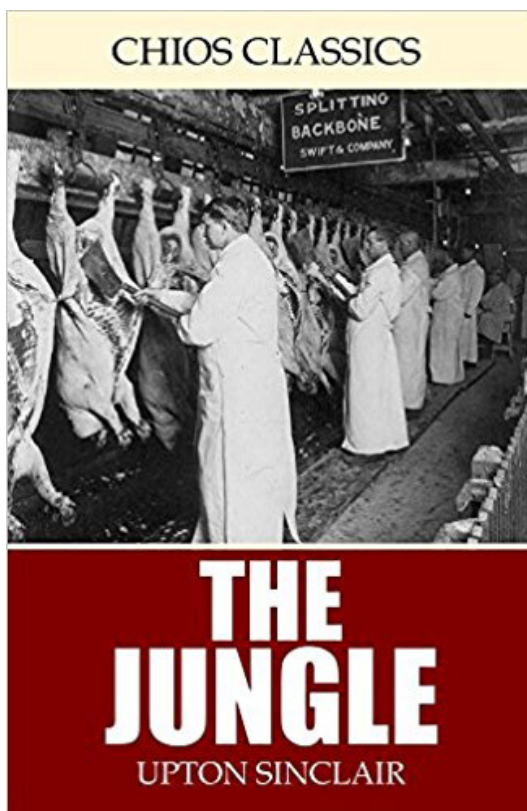
Interestingly, by the 1950s, Sinclair had become a committed cold warrior, convinced that the Soviet Union, for which he had once had high hopes, was a tyranny worse than Hitler's. Paradoxically, his books were well regarded in the Soviet Union.

Sinclair's fame from *The Jungle* lasted to the end of his life. In 1967, when he was 89, he was invited to the White House a second time, to witness the signing of a new food safety law by President Lyndon B. Johnson.



Later that year, finally accepting his declining health and energy, Sinclair moved to Somerset Valley Nursing Home in Bound Brook, New Jersey, not far from his son's home. When he died there in his sleep, on November 25, 1968, at the age of 90, Sinclair had written some 90 books, 30 plays, and countless works of journalism.

Modern literary critics have not been particularly kind to Sinclair. In the early twentieth century, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle regarded him "as one of the greatest novelists in the world, the Zola of America," and George Bernard Shaw admired him as an historian. Today, the consensus appears to be that Upton Sinclair was not a great literary writer, but a first-rate journalist. □



Doing the Light and Very Fantastic • By Korborg



EPIC Project depts.washington.edu/epic34



Thoughts for the Month

“They use everything about the hog except the squeal.”

“There is one kind of prison where the man is behind bars, and everything that he desires is outside; and there is another kind where the things are behind the bars, and the man is outside.”

“All art is propaganda. It is universally and inescapably propaganda; sometimes unconsciously, but often deliberately, propaganda.”

“What life means to me is to put the content of Shelley into the form of Zola. The proletarian writer is a writer with a purpose; he thinks no more of ‘art for art’s sake’ than a man on a sinking ship thinks of painting a beautiful picture in the cabin; he thinks of getting ashore—and then there will be time enough for art.”

“Fascism is capitalism plus murder.”

“An event of colossal and overwhelming significance may happen all at once, but the words which describe it have to come one by one in a long chain.”

“Some novelists I know collect their material with a microscope; I collect mine with a telescope.”

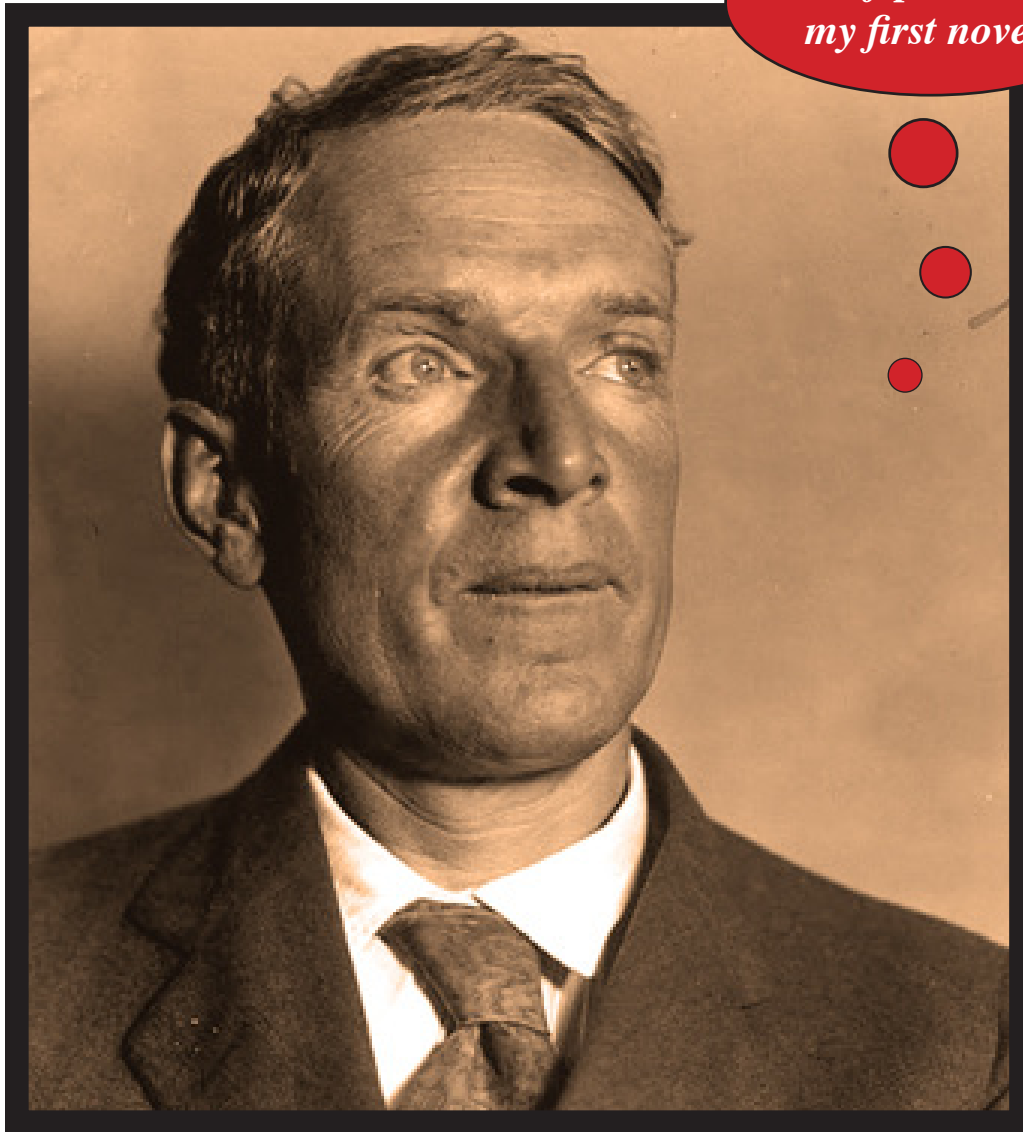
—Upton Sinclair



PWR Newsletter



*I self-published
my first novel!*



Upton Sinclair

(September 20, 1878 – November 25, 1968)



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