
INKLINGS AND IDLINGS

The Newsletter of the Carl Sandburg Historic Site Association

313 East Third Street • P.O. Box 585 • Galesburg, Illinois 61402 • (309) 342-2361 • www.sandburg.org

Fall 2018

FROM SITE SUPERINTENDENT MARTHA DOWNEY

Looking for something to do? Desiring a new experience? Wanting to meet people? Have you thought about volunteering at the Carl Sandburg State Historic Site? There are a variety of things the Site and Association need help with, some on a regular basis, others only a time or two during the year.

Is working outside something you enjoy? The amazing University of Illinois Extension Knox County Master Gardeners keep the Site's grounds looking wonderful. September 26, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. will be our annual fall clean-up day led by the Master Gardeners. Bring your gardening gloves, rake, and other garden tools. We really need your help. Come spend an hour or all morning. There will be coffee and snacks. October 3 is the rain date.

Enjoy baking and cooking? The fall series of the Carl Sandburg Songbag Concerts has begun. Between sets refreshments are served. If you would like to bake a batch of cookies, fix something savory, prepare cheese and crackers, your talents are needed.

Also needed for the Songbag Concerts are Sandburg Readers. Before each concert someone reads a piece of their own choosing from Sandburg's writings. It can be prose, poetry, an excerpt from *Rootabaga Stories*, or whatever Sandburg item catches your fancy. It can be short or last a couple of minutes.

From time to time group tours arrive at the Site. It takes more than one person to handle the group. If you think you might enjoy helping the visitors around the Site, sharing your knowledge of Sandburg, Galesburg, or assist with bookstore sales, we can use your help.

Other volunteer opportunities include fence and porch painting this fall, the Penny Parade in 2019, and Sandburg Days next April.

If you are interested, please contact Martha Downey or Bryan Engelbrecht at 309-927-3345 or email carl@sandburg.org.

GOT A STORY FOR INKLINGS AND IDLINGS?

We'd like to publish your Sandburg story in *Inklings and Idlings*. Email your story to Editor Mike Hobbs at mhobbs@grics.net.

TEMPORARY SITE HOURS

The Carl Sandburg State Historic Site will be open Saturdays and Sundays from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. until a replacement is hired to fill the Site Interpreter position. The Site will be closed September 29 and 30 while Jordbruksdagarna is being celebrated in Bishop Hill.

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MY INTEREST IN SANDBURG

By Wendi Hook

(Ed. Note: New CSHSA member Wendi Hook is a graduate of Bushnell-Prairie City High School. She has been a Radiology and Mammography Technologist for over thirty years. She is moderator of the "Remember In Galesburg When...." Facebook group)

When my interest in Carl Sandburg started and where it came from is hard to determine. Perhaps it is because of my family's connection to Bushnell and our connection to simple rugged living that I felt a kinship with him while reading *Always the Young Strangers*. My grandparents settled outside Bushnell after they were married, had all of their children there in a four-room house with no running water or indoor plumbing, heating their home with coal and wood, burnt in a morning stove in the kitchen and a big pot belly stove in the living room. As a child, I was there every chance I got. I loved the simplicity of their life on the farm.

Imagine my delight when I heard that Sandburg's parents had met at the Bushnell Hotel, where his mother Clara was a chambermaid, and his father August was an employee of the CB&Q Railroad. Both being immigrants from Mjølby County in the province of Östergötland in Sweden, they were able to converse, and though they hadn't known each other in Sweden despite having grown up in the same county, they felt like they were talking to an old friend. According to Sandburg, when August said he wanted to marry Clara, a smile

spread across her face half-bashful, and a bright light came to her eyes as she said, "I saw it was my chance." They were married on August 7, 1874 by Reverend Lindahl.

Another aspect of Sandburg that I am intrigued by is the feminine influences on his life. His early life is the part I will address here. His mother Clara Mathilda Anderson Sandburg was a great encourager and supporter of young Carl. He describes her fondly with great respect and devotion in chapter one entitled "Man-Child" in *Always the Young Strangers*, "She had fair hair, between blond and brown—the color of oat straw just before the sun tans it—eyes light blue, the skin white as fresh linen by candlelight, the mouth for smiling. She had ten smiles for us to one from our father." She worked tirelessly and still could always be counted on to give a pat on the head or a kind word for learning something new or doing well in school, always speaking her thanks or telling young Carl what a good boy he was. It makes me curious if Clara's good mothering was driven by the fact that she had lost her own mother when she was just six years old. That had to affect a child greatly, even a stalwart Swede. Her father remarried one year later, but unfortunately the seven-year old and her step-mother did not get along well. I can't help but think those incidents grew a strong sense of compassion in Clara. A poem by Carl Sandburg refers to a great mother:

MOTHER AND CHILD

'I love you,' said a great mother.

'I love you for what you are, knowing so well what you are. And I love you more yet, child, deeper yet than ever, child, for what you are going to be, knowing so well you are going far, knowing your great works are ahead, ahead and beyond, yonder and far over yet.'

Next, we have Carl's older sister Mary, two and a half years older than he, who influenced him greatly as well. She had better grades than Carl, so it was decided she would have the opportunity to go to high school. When she got a teaching position, she could contribute to the household expenses.

Mary shared her high school textbooks with Carl and practiced teaching techniques with him as her first student. He was always seeking to learn about the world. It was a payment, of sorts, for her chance to attend high school and Carl having to go to work to help support the family after he finished eighth grade. When Mary graduated from high school, it was the few dollars he threw in that gave her a nice white dress to wear to her graduation, so she could look just as nice as "the rest of them".

They remained close friends throughout their lives. They exchanged letters, giving one another advice and support. Carl entrusted his early writings to Mary for safekeeping. She and younger sister Esther were the only family members present when Carl married Lilian Steichen in Milwaukee in 1908, only six months after they had met. And that is another story for another day....

SANDBURG'S ADMIRATION FOR LINCOLN

By Tom Best

[Ed. Note: Tom Best, a new CSHSA member and a resident of Monmouth, recently retired after teaching social studies for over thirty years in the Monmouth-Roseville School District. He has also taught Civil War courses for over twenty years at Monmouth College. One of his classes included a film course on the life of Abraham Lincoln where the influence of Carl Sandburg's writings were examined and discussed.]

If you watch many sporting events, you will undoubtedly spy a great athlete from another sport standing along the sidelines or sitting in the stands admiring the skills, tenacity, and character of an athlete currently competing. Among authors similar comparisons can be found in the reputations and crafting of the English language. Nathaniel Hawthorne and Herman Melville often come to mind in this juxtaposition. In a similar mode of admiration, some writers, whether skilled in the art of fiction or non-fiction, have also found themselves compelled to admire and elevate the ideals of noted political thinkers. Such reflection and inspiration were certainly the case with Carl Sandburg's assessment and biographical treatment of Abraham Lincoln.

Sandburg, of course, is not unique in casting a glow of thoughtful praise for Lincoln's story of humble beginnings from a log cabin in Kentucky to the prairie lands of Illinois, his determination in crafting a career as an honest lawyer and champion of justice, and his unlikely rise from courthouses on the 8th Judicial Circuit to the U.S. Congress and eventually the White House. Sandburg certainly joined the ranks of other biographers who bestowed our 16th president with a legendary status for his nationally and internationally-known achievements in ending the Civil War and being one of the determined advocates for the emancipation of slaves. However, of all the skilled and celebrated biographers of Lincoln, I don't believe it is unreasonable to elevate Sandburg to the pedestal of greatness as the Lincoln biographer who did the most in the early to mid-20th century to craft a reputation and persona for Lincoln which was the most widely admired and influential from school rooms and publishing houses to movie studios.

So, how did Sandburg write about Lincoln? Modern historians have characterized Sandburg's evaluation of the youthful Lincoln in his initial 1926 biography *Abraham Lincoln: The Prairie Years* as a "strong, folksy, almost innocent" young man. Some historians insist that this naïve portrayal of Lincoln does not accurately assess more deeply his troubled relationship with his father Thomas or his ambition to rise above the tedious and unchallenging intellectual nature of 19th century agrarian life. Nevertheless, Sandburg's young Lincoln suitably fits the cultural ideals of the early 1900's with Lincoln portrayed as an inspiring picture of a child and then young man who surely evolved toward a greatness that benefitted both him and the nation he would eventually lead. Consider, for instance, the fondness that Lincoln had whether on the 8th Judicial Circuit, the campaign trail, or in the White House for sharing humorous and telling stories of himself and those whom he resided with and worked among to make dramatic points about justice,

equality, and living life to the fullest. While Lincoln was rarely celebratory or boastful in his own depiction of his childhood and rise to adulthood, neither was he dismissive of his instructive experiences or those rural people he encountered who favorably shaped his manhood.

From the period of the young lawyer to the White House years Sandburg's sentimentality for Lincoln's humor, spirit of righteousness and integrity, and quest for preserving what was good about America and eradicating what detracted from her hopeful and beneficial democracy continued unabated in his popular writing for the masses. While Sandburg was never reticent in calling out the failings of self-aggrandizing and corrupt political officeholders, he was not so skeptical to debunk the values and experiences upon which Lincoln's political career were shaped. Lincoln was indeed an "Honest Abe" which Sandburg was not ashamed to build upon as did Lincoln's political allies who first depicted him as a conscientious legislator, a superb orator, and a common man who would not forget his roots as a "railsplitter." Sandburg's Lincoln was thus humble and heroic in the same lines of prose. Sandburg's second Lincoln biography *Abraham Lincoln: The War Years* (1939) thus brought Lincoln to the pantheon of American greatest idols and infused him with all the drama, pride, and soulful tragedy linked to our sense of "civil religion." Listen to the closing words of Sandburg to how true this rings,

Out of the smoke and stench, out of the music and violent dreams of the war, Lincoln stood perhaps taller than any other of the many great heroes. This was in the minds of many. None threw a longer shadow than he. And to him the great hero was The People. He could not say too often that he was merely their instrument.

Such depictions in Sandburg's biographies were ultimately inspirational and instructive in how Hollywood chose to entertain the public regarding Lincoln from the 1930s to the 1970's. "Young Mr. Lincoln" (1939) with a youthful Henry Fonda and "Abe Lincoln in Illinois" (1940) played by the talented Raymond Massey were popular films built upon the foundation of Sandburg's writings. In the 1970's Hal Holbrook, while he resembled Lincoln less than earlier actors, played Lincoln in a series of made-for-television movies that were directly inspired by Sandburg's biographies and America's need to find a heroic American political figure in an era in which the nation needed leadership to overcome the division of Vietnam and Watergate. Moreover, Holbrook's vocal characterizations of Lincoln were better and more accurate than either Fonda's or Massey's. While the production qualities now appear very dated, the 1970's film series (then in color) is still instructive about not only the complexity of Lincoln's character but highly educational about how Sandburg's Lincoln still resonated with the American public. It was as if artists were insisting that we need the sentimentality and mythic nature of Lincoln to reassure ourselves that there was goodness in the American spirit in times of great conflict and suffering.

Sandburg's Lincoln is therefore must reading as an epic treatment of our greatest president. His two biographies remain the most widely-read and best-selling accounts of the life of Lincoln for good reasons. These two Midwesterners have given us so much in words, spirit, and philosophical viewpoints about what it means to be a common American who, by his own fortitude and the challenges of his times, rises to serve and succeed.

SANDBURG'S LETTER LAUDED EFFORTS TO PRESERVE PIKE COUNTY HISTORY

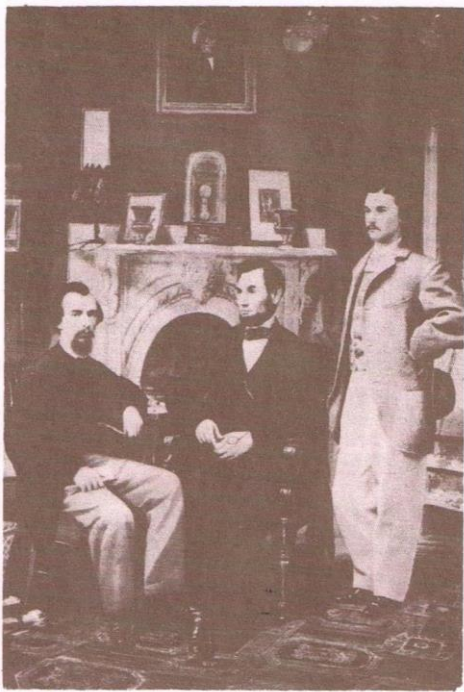
By Rich Hanson

Once in a while an article drops unexpectedly into one's lap like an unexpected gift. I travelled with my wife Nancy and my friend Tom Best to Pittsfield, Illinois in June specifically to see the replica of the Confederate submarine *Hunley* that would be displayed during a Civil War re-enactment. While there, we elected to tour the All Wars Museum and the Pike County Historical Museum as well.

Warren Winston, the volunteer who was manning the Pike County Historical Museum that day, was quite knowledgeable and spent a good amount of time talking to us. We told him how impressed we were with his community's efforts to preserve their history, especially Pittsfield's ties to Abraham Lincoln through his two personal assistants, John Nicolay and John Hay, both of whom came from Pittsfield. Perhaps no other two individuals were on such intimate terms with the Lincoln family. They spent so much time with them during the tumultuous Civil War years that they can be said to have lived with the family. Their recollections give us much insight into both the President and the First Lady and are invaluable primary sources for biographers such as Carl Sandburg.

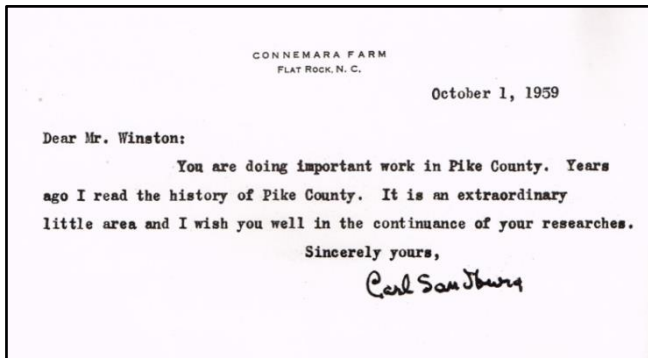
Lincoln first met John Nicolay in the *Free Press* newspaper office in Pittsfield, and it was upon Nicolay's recommendation that Lincoln brought in another Pittsfield native, John Hay, to work in the White House. John Nicolay deserves credit as well for writing, while not the first, one of the earliest editorials urging that the defeated 1858 senatorial candidate run for President, an editorial that appeared in the *Pike County Journal* of February 9, 1860. During our conversation with Mr. Winston he remarked that Carl Sandburg had acknowledged Pittsfield's historical relevance to Lincoln. Intuiting the potential for an article for *Inklings and Idlings*, this piqued my interest, so I asked Mr. Winston to elaborate on the subject.

Warren Winston had partnered with Paul Findley in 1959 to publish a twenty-three page tribute to "The Great Triumvirate" of Lincoln, Hay, and Nicolay and their ties to Pittsfield. Proud of their effort, Mr. Winston sent a copy of their publication to the renowned poet and Lincoln biographer, Carl Sandburg.



"The Great Triumvirate" l-r, John Nicolay, Abraham Lincoln, John Hay. .Photo taken by Alexander Gardner in Washington, D.C. November 8, 1863. Original at Brown University. Courtesy Rich Hanson.

Several weeks later Mr. Winston pulled a letter with the return address of Connemara Farm, Flat Rock, North Carolina out of his mailbox. Recognizing the sender by the address, he excitedly opened the missive. It was a concise response, but a kindly one, an encouraging pat on the back that recognized and appreciated the work that the two men had put into their booklet. Here is that letter which Mr. Winston still has in his possession.



Seizing upon Sandburg's endorsement of Pittsfield's rich history as both impetus and inspiration, members of the community have worked diligently to both preserve and present their heritage. They have produced a "Historical Walking Tour" pamphlet, as well as a "Talking Houses Tour" during which you can drive to various homes and sites in the town such as the Hay House, the Colonel Ross House, and the *Free Press*, places associated with the "Triumvirate," and turn to the posted FM channel listed in the tour brochure to hear stories relevant to each site. The tale recounted by the young boy about Abe Lincoln and the pigeons, the story you'll

hear when you arrive at the Shastid House, will tickle your funny bone.

After the President's death, Nicolay and Hay labored for close to five years to produce a 4,700 page life of Lincoln. Carl Sandburg turned to it often as a source for material while compiling his own 6-volume biography of the Great Emancipator. John Hay later went on to become an outstanding Secretary of State at the turn of the century serving under both Presidents McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt. Among his many accomplishments was helping to negotiate the treaty which led to the building of the Panama Canal. There is a beautiful monument on the courthouse lawn that pays tribute to the President and his two invaluable young assistants. Make sure you visit it. Do the walking tour, the driving tour, and make time for both museums. You can easily spend a day in Pittsfield, and it will be a day well spent.

THE LAST DAYS IN THE LIFE OF FDR--SANDBURG'S POETIC ELEGY OF THE LATE PRESIDENT

By Rex Cherrington

The last major Presidential activity for Franklin D. Roosevelt was his participation in the Yalta Conference in Soviet Crimea. This was early February 1945 as the heads of state of the "Big Three" Allied forces assembled. These heads of state were Winston Churchill, Joseph Stalin, and Franklin D. Roosevelt. The defeat of Germany was imminent, and plans were needed to shape post-war Europe with the re-establishment of the various nations. The absence of France's Charles de Gaulle was problematic and an undiplomatic slight with consequences.

By the time of this conference France and Belgium were liberated from German control as well as Poland, Romania, Bulgaria, and most of Yugoslavia. The Nazi government had only slight control in the areas they still technically occupied. One of Roosevelt's main objectives was to get Soviet support in the U.S. Pacific war against Japan. This forced Roosevelt to make a deal concerning the future of China without the involvement of the Chinese. Stalin was insistent on his "influence," if not control, over the recently liberated Eastern European countries and argued the case for the importance of these countries to be under Soviet control for protection of Russia. Russia pledged to join U.S. forces in the defeat of Japan within three months after the defeat of Germany.

The Yalta Conference achieved some agreements. The highest priority was assigned to forcing the unconditional surrender of Nazi Germany. It was agreed that Germany would be divided into zones, as well as the city of Berlin. A complete list of the agreements is beyond the need or scope of this article. What is worthy of mention is that it was apparent the Soviet Union was looking at a plan for post-war Europe that was different from the other Allies; the seeds of a cold war were being sewn before the hot war was concluded.



Winston Churchill, Franklin Roosevelt, & Joseph Stalin at Yalta Conference. Courtesy Rex Cherrington.

Roosevelt, a man severely disabled by polio, was in the habit of keeping the information about his health guarded. While every evidence indicates that Roosevelt was lucid, it was obvious his health was worn down, and he was experiencing mini-strokes sometimes with loss of consciousness. He may have agreed too readily to give away to the Soviets what the Chinese had spent fourteen years and twenty million lives fighting for. The implications of this were monumental in the Asian wars that followed. Even the most loyal of the Roosevelt team were aware that the President's health had an adverse effect on negotiations with Stalin.

Roosevelt returned to America following the Yalta Conference quite exhausted but with hopes of recovering. He addressed Congress on March 1, 1945 from a wheelchair, something that never happened before. He might have recovered slightly in the comforting arms of Lucy Mercer Rutherford at his cabin atop Pine Mountain in Warm Springs, Georgia. He remained ill, but his spirits improved, and it was there that he died of a cerebral hemorrhage at age sixty-three on April 12, 1945 at about 3:35 p.m. His last words, "We have about 15 minutes more work to do." Eleanor, his wife, was in Washington, D.C. and was summoned to come to the White House where she was told of his death.

Carl Sandburg responded with a poem, an elegy, for the fallen leader. Sandburg's poetry had evolved to what might be arguably its peak. His thoughts, his feelings ran deep, and his feel for American history after years of study of Abraham Lincoln came through. It was hard for me to not think about Lincoln as I read Sandburg's poem about Roosevelt. Knowing Sandburg's admiration for Lincoln and his attachment to Walt Whitman, it is not surprising that the poem reminds us of "Oh, Captain! My Captain!"

It is especially interesting that Sandburg did not praise Roosevelt for the economic recovery, the social programs, or other domestic changes that had occurred during his Presidency. Sandburg riveted his attention on

Roosevelt as a wartime leader. Here is what Sandburg wrote:

WHEN DEATH CAME APRIL TWELVE 1945

Can a bell ring in the heart
telling the time, telling a moment,
telling of a stillness come,
in the afternoon a stillness come
and now never come morning?

Now never again come morning,
say the tolling bells repeating it,
now on the earth in blossom days,
in earthy days and potato planting,
now to the stillness of the earth,
to the music of dust to dust
and the drop of ashes to ashes
he returns and it is the time,
the afternoon time and never come morning,
the voice never again, the face never again.

A bell rings in the heart telling it
and the bell rings again and again
remembering what the first bell told,
the going away, the great heart still –
and they will go on remembering
and they is you and you and me and me.

And there will be roses and spring blooms
flung on the moving oblong box, emblems endless
flung from nearby, from faraway earth corners,
from frontline tanks nearing Berlin
unseen flowers of regard to The Commander,
from battle stations over the South Pacific
silent tokens saluting The Commander.

And the whitening bones of men at sea bottoms
or huddled and mouldering men at Aachen,
they be murmuring,
"Now he is one of us,"
one answering muffled drums
in the realm and sphere of the shadow battalions.

Can a bell ring proud in the heart
over a voice yet lingering,
over a face past any forgetting,
over a shadow alive and speaking,
over echoes and lights come keener, come deeper?

Can a bell ring in the heart
in time with the tall headlines,
the high fidelity transmitters,
the somber consoles rolling sorrow.

The choirs in ancient laments – chanting
"Dreamer, sleep deep,
Toiler, sleep long,
Fighter, be rested now,
Commander, sweet good night."

--*Woman's Home Companion*, June 1945 and later
in *Complete Poems* – New Section- Pages 636-37

FIRST GRADE

By Barbara Schock

In the fall of 1884 Carl Sandburg began first grade in the Fourth Ward School at the southeast corner of Mulberry Street and Allen's Avenue. The building had been erected in 1870 at a cost of \$13,000. It accommodated 280 students in four rooms.

W.L. Steele, Superintendent of Schools, wrote in his history of the Galesburg schools that spelling was taught by letters and sounds in first grade. The first graders also participated in frequent exercises such as marching, singing, and recitation. Sandburg wrote about those letters and sounds and inflections in his autobiography *Always the Young Strangers*.

Like Sandburg, other students in the first grade class were growing up as children of Swedish immigrants. There were two languages to cope with in learning. The customs of the Swedish families were different from families whose ancestors had come from New England or Kentucky or other European countries.

The first grade teacher was Miss Flora Ward. She conducted the reading instruction from a standard primer. One of the exercises was intended to teach the students the difference between a declaratory sentence and a sentence in the form of a question.

The exercise described a ladies tea party. One lady was pouring tea and asking the recipient if she wanted sugar in her tea. The lady receiving the cup of tea was responding that she wanted sugar in her tea.

The boys and girls read the sentence "Sugar in it" the same way in both instances. They had no experience of drinking tea at home, because coffee was the beverage of choice. Also they had no knowledge of ladies' tea parties.

Young Carl remembered that Miss Ward went through the exercise about forty times before the youngsters understood the point of the story. As an adult he had some sympathy for his teacher having to repeat the exercise with a new class of first graders every fall.

Afterward, he was always grateful to Miss Ward for unlocking the secrets of the alphabet for him. He made great use of that instruction by contributing many writings to the world.

The contrast between educational practices of the nineteenth century and our own time is extraordinary. There is now preschool and kindergarten to attend before first grade.

If we think back to our own experience in first grade, we become aware of all the things we had to learn for the first time—like tying our shoestrings (now there is Velcro), telling time (now the clocks are digital), learning to write the letters of the alphabet (should letters be block or cursive?), and much more. We learned about geography

in the place where we lived and farther away. We learned about things in the past. We learned the rules of behavior at school—hopefully there had been rules of behavior taught at home beforehand.

Being a first grader is hard work. There are many new things to learn and understand. Acquiring reading and writing skills need an enormous amount of time and energy. There is less play time. Life gets more serious and complicated. If you know a first grade boy or girl, be sure to give them your encouragement and support.

A HELGA ADMIRER

By Mike Hobbs

Former CSHSA board member Stanford Shover admired Helga Sandburg Crile. He first met her years ago at a banquet where they both sat at the head table. They began conversing. He found her easy to talk with. Later, Stan, a teacher for sixty-six years, invited her to speak to his class at Carl Sandburg College. She was comfortable speaking with his students and answered their many questions. Helga told Stan that she was surprised that the students were so interested in her. He said that she would have made a "great" teacher.

Stan enjoyed taking his CSC students to visit Sandburg's Birthplace Cottage. He thought it important that his students understand that someone born in a humble cottage in Galesburg, IL could achieve so much.

At Abingdon Stan was involved with the Young Authors program, and he pointed to Helga as a writer to emulate. His students were impressed that she was a published author.



Stanford Shover

Stan's ninety-first birthday will be September 9. 9-9, he likes to say. His address is Courtyard Estates of Monmouth, One Courtyard Blvd., Monmouth, IL 61462.

A SANDBURG AFICIONADO IN OREGON

By Mike Hobbs

While visiting CSHSA member Bev Kjellander in Oregon in July, we travelled to the Painted Hills in north-central Oregon near the town of Mitchell. The Painted Hills is one of three units of the John Day Fossil Beds National Monument. The layers of the hills were colored during geological eras.

National Park Service Ranger Patrick Fleharty told us about the Painted Hills. Somehow Carl Sandburg came up in our conversation. Turns out he visited the Carl Sandburg State Historic Site in Galesburg about ten years ago. A native of Washington, D.C., his wife is from Rock Island, IL. He is a musician and a poet. He likes Sandburg's collection of traditional American songs in *American Songbag*. He owns Sandburg's *Complete Poems*. He also likes his Lincoln biographies.



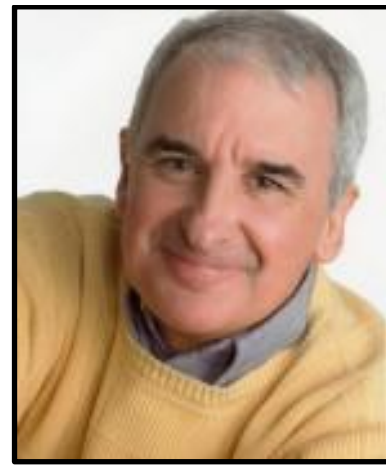
NPS Ranger Patrick Fleharty, Painted Hills, Oregon.

WORLD PREMIERE OF SANDBURG PLAY

By Mike Hobbs

Ann Barry, Marketing Manager with the professional theater company Tandem Theatre in Milwaukee, has announced the world premiere of the play *The Eagle In Me: An Evening of Carl Sandburg* written and performed by Jonathan Gillard Daly. The play will be performed in Milwaukee from September 28 to October 21. Mr. Daly has visited the Carl Sandburg State Historic Site in Galesburg on several occasions.

Ms. Barry states, "The play invites audiences on a delightful journey through the heart of America by one of its finest storytellers, Carl Sandburg. With guitar in hand, the playwright recreates Sandburg's traveling show, bringing his poetry, folklore and music to life onstage."



Jonathan Gillard Daly

Author & Performer of *The Eagle In Me: An Evening of Carl Sandburg* at the Tandem Theater, Milwaukee, Wisconsin
September 28 -October 21, 2018

THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

By Mike Hobbs

On July 28 "Galesburg Preservation Society" Administrator Ryan Cecil posted on the Facebook group page a photo of the original Churchill School on the corner of Broad and Simmons Streets. He stated that the building was originally known as the Grammar School. The photo's caption reads, "North Half of Second Floor was the High School, 1867-1888.

Sandburg attended eighth grade, his last year of public school, at The Grammar School. In *Always the Young Strangers* he wrote "straight" across the street from the school was the home of Henry R. Sanderson who, when he was Galesburg Mayor, hosted Lincoln in that home when he came to Knox College in 1858 to debate Stephen Douglas.



Grammar School/Churchill School

Courtesy Galesburg Preservation Society.

VISIT OUR WEBSITE AND FACEBOOK PAGE

Go to <http://www.sandburg.org> to visit our CSHSA website. On it you will find information about our hours, membership, Songbag Concerts, gift shop items, "Sandburg's Hometown" stories written by Barbara Schock, past issues of *Inklings and Idlings*, and more!

2018 CSHSA MEMBERSHIP FORM

PLEASE JOIN US!

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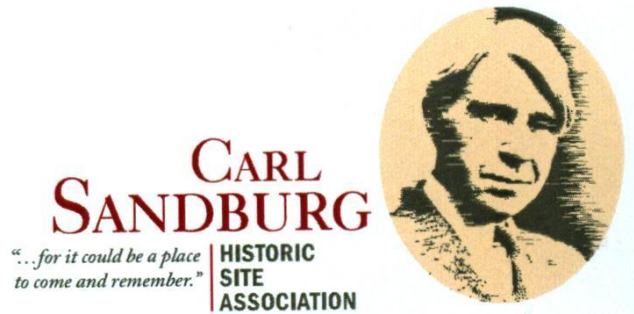
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