Can Keillor gain Will Rogers immortality?

By Dennis McDougal
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LAREMONT, Calif. — The news from Lake
Wobegon is that it is probably too early to tell
whether the kleig lights and camera poses
have spoiled Garrison Keillor.
Perhaps he will be doomed to go the way of Peter
Frampton, Richard Brautigan and Silly
Putty — national obsessions that were
packaged and sold at premium prices
for a time and, now, are to be found
only in the bargain bins at the back of
grocery stores.

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To nobody's surprice, he was a hit at the Claremont Colleges, 35 miles east of Los Angeles, last weekend.

If Keillor's soft-core satire of Midwestern morality was not a big enough drawing card, then there was the added attraction of Willie Nelson and the stunning guitar work of Chet. Atkins:

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But it seemed clear from the
beginning of Keillor's traveling version
of "A Prairie Home Companion" public
radio show that the 5,000 who paid
\$17.50 a ticket did so to see the author
of the best-selling "Lake Wobegon
Days" and Nov. 4 cover boy of Time
Magazine which billed him as a radio
bard of heartland humor.
Hours before he took the stage in
tux and white tennis shoes, Keillor met
the press in jeans and black tennis
shoes. His Shy Person persona worked
for the adoring entertainment press,
just as it does out on stage. When
reporters sought to know whether
success had changed the 43-year-old
humorist after 11 years of weekly live
broadcasts of "A Prairie Home
Companion," Keillor went into his
whimsical spiel about a Burbank,
Calif., consulting company that took his \$45,000
retainer to "completely redo the concept of the show.
These guys with chains around their necks, good skin
tone, good chest hair. . They said, 'Sweetheart, I'm
going to tell you one word. That word's "Down

home", "Keillor said with as straight an expression his rubbery face could muster. But when the questions became personal and pointed, the Shy and, perhaps, Angry Persona became real. Asked about a recent Minnesota flap over Keillor's relatively large public radio salary (\$171,000 for 1984) or his new romance with a former high



Has success spoiled Garrison Keillor, author and host of public radio's popular "A Prairie Home Companion"? One conclusion is that it's probably too early to tell.

school sweetheart, Keillor turned stony.
"There are some questions that shouldn't be
answered," he said.
He did not mind elaborating on his new love and
how he met her at a 25th high school reunion. He even talked it up on stage

But he would say nothing about the ex-producer of his show who had also been his roommate for several

years.

When the line of questioning returned to the absurd, Keillor was back on safe ground.

"Is it true you're buying CBS?" one reporter-turned straight man wanted to know.

"T believe I can, yes. They're slow to acknowledge it on 57th Street," Keillor replied.

"What will you do when the book stops selling?"

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"When the book is a dead item, we plan to use 250,000 unsold copies to insulate the World Theater in St. Paul

pian to use 250,000 unsoid copies to insulate the World Theater in St. Paul (where his program is home based)."
Has success spoiled Garrison
Keillor? Too early to tell.
He still knits his brow and squishes his rosebud mouth into a wet, self-conscious wad when he's contemplating a tough question, but his delivery is glib, clever and disarming... anything but analysis retentive.
The one point that seems clear is that Garrison Keillor has finally moved from cult hero status to a brief turn in the national spotlight. Whether he can parlay homespun humor, into Will Rogers immortality or may eventually shrink back into a genuine shyness is open to question—the kind he doesn't believe ought to be answered.
In the meantime, he is making the most of it.

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With 925,000 copies already in print,

"Lake Wobegon Days" (\$17.95) just
went into its 13th printing. Lake
Wobegon souvenir sweat shirts are
now available for \$18.50 apiece from a
32-page mail-order catalog replete with
"A Prairie Home Companion" products.

And the shy Minnesotan himself is reportedly negotiating a screenplay with those very same good-skin-toned Burbank folk he takes such glee in