

Let Me Finish

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Here, at home inside a Jane Austen novel, I passed my college weekends, carving Sunday roasts and getting the station wagon serviced, explaining the double finesse in bridge, lacing up ice skates, sharing by radio the fall of Paris and the night bombings of London . . . having fallen not just in love but into a family. -from LET ME FINISH

Roger Angell has developed a broad and devoted following through his writings in the New Yorker and as the leading baseball writer of our time. Turning to more personal matters, he has produced a fresh form of auto-biography in this unsentimental look at his early days as a boy growing up in Prohibition-era New York with a remarkable father; a mother, Katherine White, who was a founding editor of the New Yorker; and a famous stepfather, the writer E. B. White. Intimate, funny, and moving portraits form the book's centerpiece as Angell remembers his eccentric relatives, his childhood love of baseball in the time of Ruth and Gehrig and DiMaggio, and his vivid colleagues during his long career as a New Yorker writer and editor. Infused with both pleasure and sadness, Angell's disarming memoir also evokes a sensuous attachment to life's better moments.

Published in hardcover by Harcourt, 2006, 0-15-101350-0 "A lovely book and an honest one . . . A genuinely grown-up book, a rare gem indeed in our pubescent age."- Washington Post Book World

In this acclaimed autobiography, Roger Angell takes an unsentimental look at his early days as a boy growing up in Prohibition-era New York with a remarkable father; a mother, Katharine White, who was a founding editor of the New Yorker; and a famous stepfather, the writer E. B. White. In intimate, funny, and moving portraits, Angell remembers his surprising relatives, his early attraction to baseball in the time of Ruth and Gehrig and DiMaggio, and his vivid colleagues during a long career as a New Yorker writer and editor. Infused with pleasure and sadness, Angell's disarming memoir evokes an attachment to life's better moments.

"Witty, worldly, deeply elegiac, and in places heartbreaking . . . a performance we can all be thankful for."-Boston Globe

"Graceful and garrulous. If ever someone was raised to write and edit, it was Angell."-USA Today

ROGER ANGELL began contributing to the New Yorker in 1944 and joined the staff as a fiction editor in 1956. He is the author of seven celebrated baseball books and two collections of short stories and humor. He lives in New York and Maine.

Other Books

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"Just let me finish then," she answered, "and you can make fun of me then as much as you like. When I stood there, everything came rushing on me - your manifest dislike to me from the first!" "Goodness," Mrs. Lepell!"