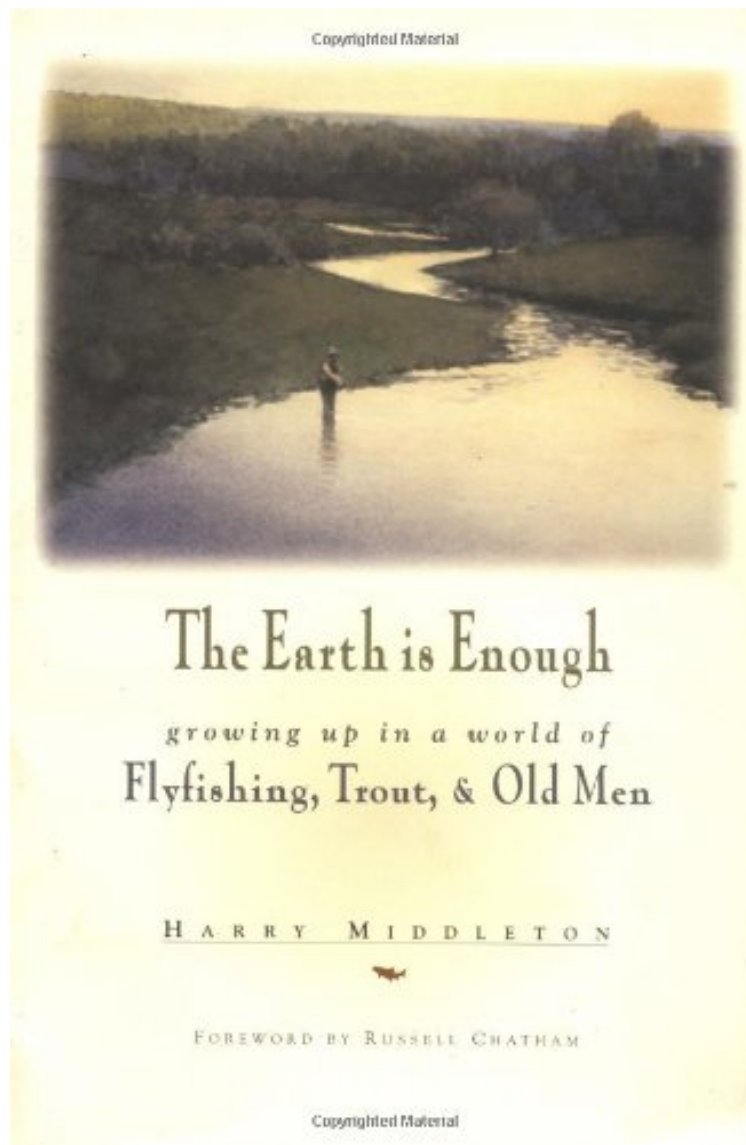


(Online library) The Earth Is Enough: Growing Up in a World of Flyfishing, Trout Old Men (The Pruett Series)

The Earth Is Enough: Growing Up in a World of Flyfishing, Trout Old Men (The Pruett Series)

Harry Middleton

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#285568 in Books Pruett Publishing Company 1996-02-01Ingredients: Example IngredientsOriginal language:EnglishPDF # 1 9.22 x .56 x 5.86l, .77 #File Name: 0871088746228 pages | File size: 15.Mb

Harry Middleton : The Earth Is Enough: Growing Up in a World of Flyfishing, Trout Old Men (The Pruett Series) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Earth Is Enough: Growing Up in a World of Flyfishing, Trout Old Men (The Pruett Series):

3 of 3 people found the following review helpful. Not a fishing book
By Crusher
Regarding Chatham's forward, some of the reviewers are misquoting him and not understanding what he said. The statement was "...I made the decision to give up trout fishing" "What Harry Middleton showed me is that if it isn't in your heart and soul, if the essential passion isn't there, don't bother". Chatham was simply saying that with his limited time, he had decided to devote himself to his real passion, steelhead. He had never been passionate about trout fishing, and so he was going to devote himself to flyfishing for what he was passionate about, steelhead. I think the problem for some is that they pick up this book expecting some light John Gierach reading (I love his stories, too) and find themselves knee-deep in the treacherous currents of philosophy, and are afraid they are going to fall-in. Yes, I did find it pedantic at times, but he is a master of atmospheric writing, and this seems fitting; a Southern tradition. The other great Southern tradition is the heritage of oral story-telling, and these stories would be even better read out loud. It is easy to imagine an old man sitting in the woods by a campfire weaving these tales into palpable imagery like my grandpa used to do. I find the book hard to categorize, but hard to put down for long. I look forward to reading his other books.

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Best book ever.
By Jose Miguel Selman
This is the book that defines Harry Middleton. Unfortunately he didn't live long enough to produce something as big and incredibly valuable as this book. It gives a vivid image of his childhood, and how a group of strange characters that shared the same passion for fly fishing , rescued him of what could have been a spoiled youth. Love for the simple but important things in life is the main idea here. You don't need an afterlife for being happy. The earth is enough!!! The image of those old men, at night, over the roof of their house to see the annual migration of geese had a profound and longstanding impression on me. Since that, I always try to follow my passions that way. You need to read this book. Is a masterpiece.

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Finally a book that explains my passion
By Customer
For years I have been trying to find a book that explains my passion for the outdoors. Behaviors I learned as an adult. Attracted to activities of the earth went unexplained by other participants, but Middleton hit the nail on the head! The Earth is Enough captured my lust and showed me why I feel the way I do. This book is hardly a "how to" fly-fishing or turkey hunting book, but a vivid portrayal of man's connection to his own internal compass using his relationship with the earth as his guide! I'm speechless, and enamored by his words.

In this touching memoir of his boyhood on a farm in the Ozark foothills, Harry Middleton joins the front rank of nature writers alongside Edward Hoagland and Annie Dillard. It is the year 1965, a year rife with change in the world--- and in the life of a boy whose tragic loss of innocence leads him to the healing landscape of the Ozarks. Haunted by indescribable longing, twelve-year-old Harry is turned over to two enigmatic guardians, men as old as the hills they farm and as elusive and beautiful as the trout they fish for---with religious devotion. Seeking strength and purpose from life, Harry learns from his uncle, grandfather, and their crazy Sioux neighbor, Elias Wonder, that the pulse of life beats from within the deep constancy of the earth, and from one's devotion to it. Amidst the rhythm of an ancient cadence, Harry discovers his home: a farm, a mountain stream, and the eye of a trout rising.

""An extraordinary account of the sustaining powers of landscape, of the stewardship of private places, and of those rare people in life who, by their refusal to teach, become our most enlightening teachers. A haunting book, beautiful and funny and sad, written with enormous warmth and grace. "" ---Ted Leeson