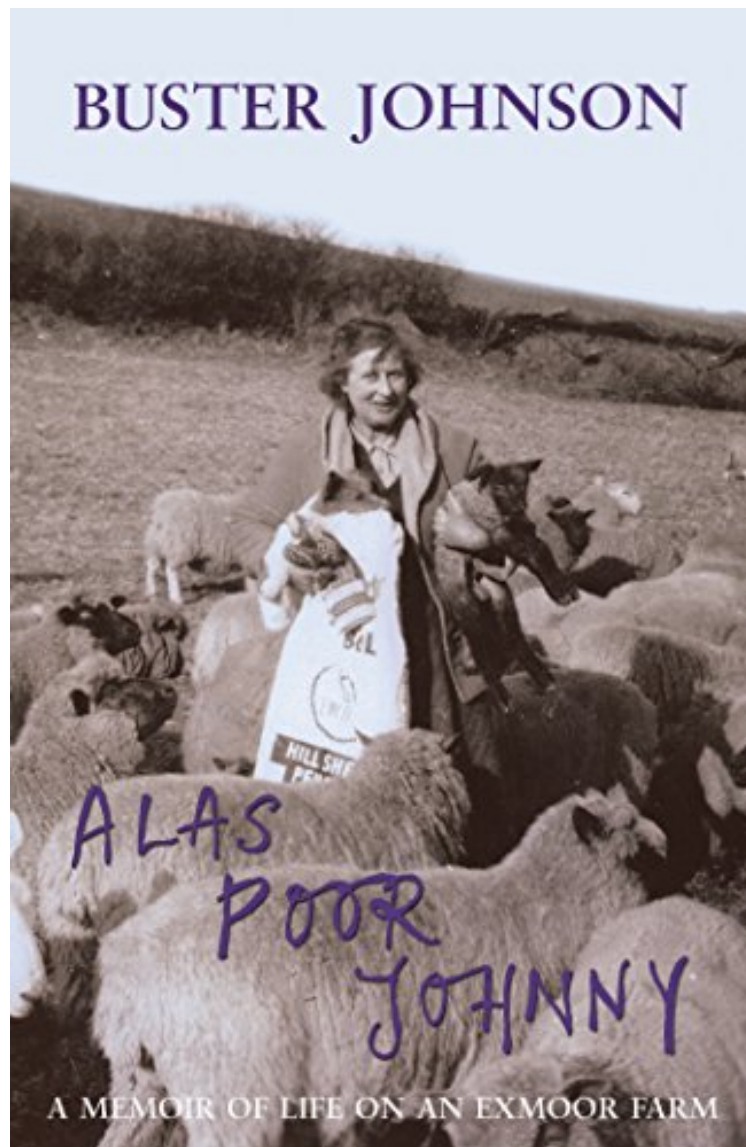


(Download pdf ebook) Alas Poor Johnny: A Memoir of Life on an Exmoor Farm: Foreword by Boris Johnson (English Edition)

## Alas Poor Johnny: A Memoir of Life on an Exmoor Farm: Foreword by Boris Johnson (English Edition)

*Von Buster Johnson*

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**Von Buster Johnson : Alas Poor Johnny: A Memoir of Life on an Exmoor Farm: Foreword by Boris Johnson (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Alas Poor Johnny: A Memoir of Life on an Exmoor Farm: Foreword by Boris Johnson (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Leben auf einer Farm im Exmoor in den FnfzigernVon MiezekatzeBuster Johnson schildert in ihren posthum verffentlichten Memoiren ihr hartes, arbeitsreiches Leben auf der Farm Nethercote im Herzen des Exmoor Nationalparks. Da ich das Exmoor mehrmals im Jahr besuche, hat mich Buster Johnsons Erzhlung erstmal mitgerissen. Dabei ist die Autorin nicht als Buerin auf die Welt gekommen, sondern entstammt gediegenem Hause mit aristokratischen franzsischen Wurzeln. Die Schilderung ihres Lebens als junge Frau aus gutem Hause zwischen den Kriegen fand ich besonders interessant. Vor dem zweiten Weltkrieg lernt sie in gypten ihren Ehemann Johnny Johnson kennen, der im Krieg bei der Luftwaffe dient und immer von einer eigenen Farm trumt. In den Fnfzigern erfflt sich der Traum, und die junge Familie kauft Nethercote, eine Schaffarm im abgelegensten Teil des Exmoors.Die ersten Kapitel ber Busters neues Leben auf Nethercote fand ich herrlich. Die Beschreibung des Hauses, der aufwndigen Hausarbeit, der Arbeit mit den Schafen - das hat mir sehr gefallen. Hier erwacht das Exmoor der guten alten Zeit zum Leben! Aber ab der Hlfte hat mich das Buch nur noch stellenweise gefesselt (z.B. die Lynmouth Flood, die Ponies, die Schweine), und manche Kapitel hab ich nur noch quer gelesen. Mir hat der rote Faden gefehlt, stattdessen reiht sich nur noch Anekdote an Anekdote, und das fand ich zunehmend ermdend. Ein Ende im klassischen Sinn gibt es nicht; Buster hat nach ihrem Karibik-Urlaub aufgehrt zu schreiben und aus die Maus.Fr das schne Vorwort von Busters Enkel Boris (heute Mayor of London) und die erste Hlfte des Buchs 5 Sterne, danach Abstieg auf 2 Sterne, das macht aufgerundet insgesamt 4 Sterne.0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Leben auf einer Farm im Exmoor in den FnfzigernVon MiezekatzeBuster Johnson schildert in ihren posthum verffentlichten Memoiren ihr hartes, arbeitsreiches Leben auf der Farm Nethercote im Herzen des Exmoor Nationalparks. Da ich das Exmoor mehrmals im Jahr besuche, hat mich Buster Johnsons Erzhlung erstmal mitgerissen. Dabei ist die Autorin nicht als Buerin auf die Welt gekommen, sondern entstammt gediegenem Hause mit aristokratischen franzsischen Wurzeln. Die Schilderung ihres Lebens als junge Frau aus gutem Hause zwischen den Kriegen fand ich besonders interessant. Vor dem zweiten Weltkrieg lernt sie in gypten ihren Ehemann Johnny Johnson kennen, der im Krieg bei der Luftwaffe dient und immer von einer eigenen Farm trumt. In den Fnfzigern erfflt sich der Traum, und die junge Familie kauft Nethercote, eine Schaffarm im abgelegensten Teil des Exmoors.Die ersten Kapitel ber Busters neues Leben auf Nethercote fand ich herrlich. Die Beschreibung des Hauses, der aufwndigen Hausarbeit, der Arbeit mit den Schafen - das hat mir sehr gefallen. Hier erwacht das Exmoor der guten alten Zeit zum Leben! Aber ab der Hlfte hat mich das Buch nur noch stellenweise gefesselt (z.B. die Lynmouth Flood, die Ponies, die Schweine), und manche Kapitel hab ich nur noch quer gelesen. Mir hat der rote Faden gefehlt, stattdessen reiht sich nur noch Anekdote an Anekdote, und das fand ich zunehmend ermdend. Ein Ende im klassischen Sinn gibt es nicht; Buster hat nach ihrem Karibik-Urlaub aufgehrt zu schreiben und aus die Maus.Fr das schne Vorwort von Busters Enkel Boris (heute Mayor of London) und die erste Hlfte des Buchs 5 Sterne, danach Abstieg auf 2 Sterne, das macht aufgerundet insgesamt 4 Sterne.

KurzbeschreibungIn 1951 Buster Johnson moved from Surrey to Exmoor with her husband Johnny, four children, a couple of dogs and a vanload of pigs and poultry. Naturally gregarious, she exchanges a life of domestic servants and bridge parties for a remote and spartan existence at West Nethercote, a farm in the heart of Exmoor national park. Alas Poor Johnny, written some ten years later, is her vivid and fascinating account of their life there, and of farming on Exmoor in the fifties, told with a strong sense of drama and of the absurd. The void left by her lost cultural and social pursuits becomes filled by the minutiae of everyday life, and by her husband Johnny and their four children. Above all, it is filled by the animals. These take the place of absent friends in her affections, their personalities permeating the book. There is a small but strong supporting cast, including busybody Mrs Stevens at the next door farm; Arthur the ex-cowman who moves with them from Surrey; SRN Tommie, the butt of an aggressive ram and Alby the rabbit catcher, who plays the mouth organ and dances wild dances, enchanting the children. Finally, threading through all this with a glint of steel, is Johnny. He is her antithesis; strong and undemonstrative, generally preferring animals to people. Their relationship is the heart of the book. Alas Poor Johnny is a first-hand account of life on a farm in the 1950s, written at the time but reading with the freshness of the present. It will appeal to anyone, whether interested in Exmoor and old farming practices, a lover of the countryside and of animals, or just wanting to cheer themselves up with a good story, well told. It is a delight to read, hugely funny and, at times, touching. Buster and Johnny spent the rest of their lives at Nethercote. She died in 1987, without ever publishing her book. Her daughter Birdie, who herself lived there for many years, has now done so on her behalf. Boris Johnson, Busters grandson, has written a foreword. Featured in The Bookseller, March 2015 Non-Fiction picks, Biography Memoir.Pressestimmen`Buster Johnson came by accident to the long, low farmhouse called West Nethercote and decided never to leave. Her evocative memories gather together an array of family and neighbours, plagues of rabbits, a mutinous ram and the shepherd calling to his dog from across an Exmoor valley. She vividly describes a way of life that was already passing away. Alas Poor Johnny is a splendid book. It deserves to be widely read.' -- Tom Mayberry \* South West Heritage Trust \* 'Alas Poor Johnny is one of the most remarkable accounts of highly rural life ever written in this mainly rural region.' -- Martin

Hesp 'In Alas Poor Johnny Buster Johnson brilliantly juxtaposes her cosseted, comfortable life as a child and the stark reality of life on Exmoor. The book conveys a real sense of Exmoor character - a mix of warmth and humour, but with an underlying toughness and, yes, indifference sometimes. Reading it brought back unexpected memories of my own childhood. The final chapter, in which Johnny fixes up a real Heath Robinson affair of stirrup and wire so they can turn the lights off from the bathroom without having to go out to the engine shed, had me nearly crying with laughter. It is a fitting end to an amazing story.' -- Nigel Hester \* Exmoor \* 'Buster Johnson came to Exmoor by accident and never left. Her story is funny and touching and underpinned with a steely resolve to make the best of things. It's Cold Comfort Farm written with love. Enjoy.' -- Tony James

Kurzbeschreibung In 1951 Buster Johnson moved from Surrey to Exmoor with her husband Johnny, four children, a couple of dogs and a vanload of pigs and poultry. Naturally gregarious, she exchanges a life of domestic servants and bridge parties for a remote and spartan existence at West Nethercote, a farm in the heart of Exmoor national park. Alas Poor Johnny, written some ten years later, is her vivid and fascinating account of their life there, and of farming on Exmoor in the fifties, told with a strong sense of drama and of the absurd. The void left by her lost cultural and social pursuits becomes filled by the minutiae of everyday life, and by her husband Johnny and their four children. Above all, it is filled by the animals. These take the place of absent friends in her affections, their personalities permeating the book. There is a small but strong supporting cast, including busybody Mrs Stevens at the next door farm; Arthur the ex-cowman who moves with them from Surrey; SRN Tommie, the butt of an aggressive ram and Alby the rabbit catcher, who plays the mouth organ and dances wild dances, enchanting the children. Finally, threading through all this with a glint of steel, is Johnny. He is her antithesis; strong and undemonstrative, generally preferring animals to people. Their relationship is the heart of the book. Alas Poor Johnny is a first-hand account of life on a farm in the 1950s, written at the time but reading with the freshness of the present. It will appeal to anyone, whether interested in Exmoor and old farming practices, a lover of the countryside and of animals, or just wanting to cheer themselves up with a good story, well told. It is a delight to read, hugely funny and, at times, touching. Buster and Johnny spent the rest of their lives at Nethercote. She died in 1987, without ever publishing her book. Her daughter Birdie, who herself lived there for many years, has now done so on her behalf. Boris Johnson, Busters grandson, has written a foreword. Featured in The Bookseller, March 2015 Non-Fiction picks, Biography Memoir.