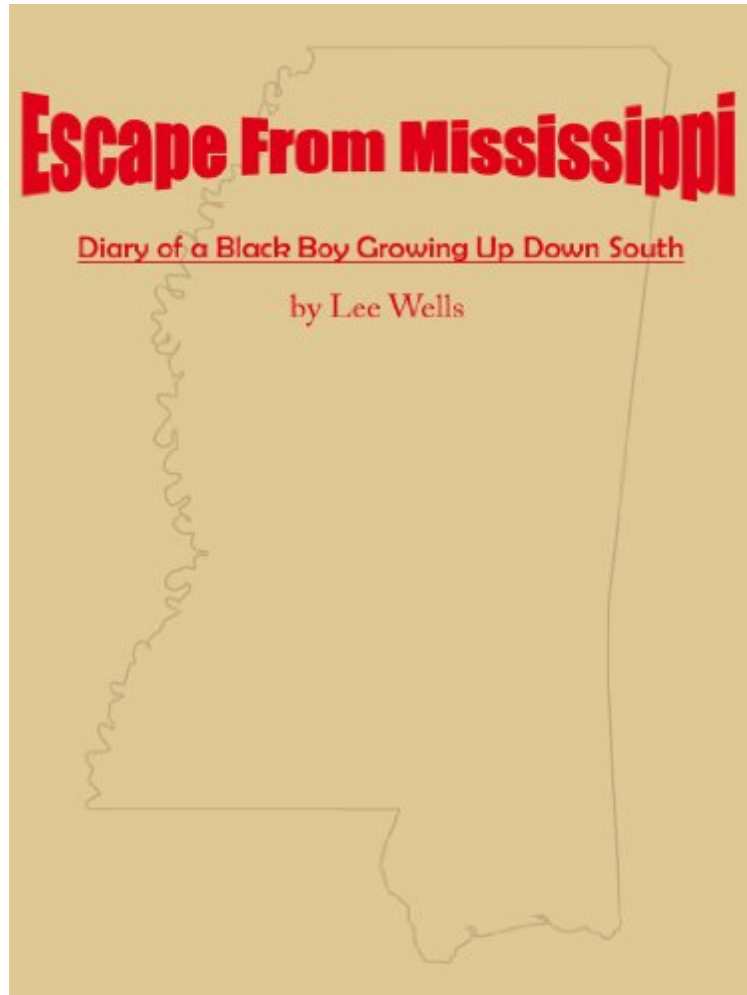


(Mobile ebook) Escape From Mississippi (English Edition)

Escape From Mississippi (English Edition)

Von Lee Wells

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Von Lee Wells : Escape From Mississippi (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Escape From Mississippi (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen

KurzbeschreibungI wrote this book called Escape from Mississippi: The Diary of a Boy Growing up in the South in the 40s and 50s.Im going to take you to places tell you about people, thats unique to me. I will start in Columbus; go to Papas house and beyond. Everybody shopped in Columbus the biggest little town that was the closest to most of the country people. The hitch lots, where everybody parked there horses, Mules and wagons, for a fee. The proprietors in

the little town of Columbus Jews owed. Most of it .There were a couple of black owed stores. I will tell about the all White girls collage. Tell you about the County Fair. I will take you from up town through Seventh Avenue. The most popular street the most popular places. I will tell you about the schools in Columbus. Talk about the night life. The back door users, making love, through the floor. Well go to Steens, a little cross Road Town this was my Town. Ill tell you about the Sand Road a hood within itself. A juke joint, people came from all over to hang out all night. Tell you about the churches the schools. Next to papas, two hundred and eighty five, acres of land. Ill tell you about my best friend I grew up with. Tell you of the coal tin top house I was born in, only kerosene lamps, one working fireplace, to keep fourteen of us warm in winter. Tell you all about my sisters and brothers, about the hard work, Papas womanizing words papa and mama said when they were mad, slang words we used for a laugh. Tell you of the Uncles and Aunts Cousins. Tell you about friends of the family, people that worked for papa. Tell about papas saw mill. Tell you of Cattle and cops we raised. Tell you about the con men, the con preachers, the fireside ghost stories, the insane people stories. The baby with the mans head, the poor, uneducated happy people, the biggest party in the country, the good years bad years the crawling deadly creatures, the packs of wild dogs that roomed around in the fallMoonshine makers, Moonshine runners. Ill take you to town Caledonia. Ill tell you about the people the Schools Ball games Bar-b-q. KurzbeschreibungI wrote this book called Escape from Mississippi: The Diary of a Boy Growing up in the South in the 40s and 50s.Im going to take you to places tell you about people, thats unique to me. I will start in Columbus; go to Papas house and beyond. Everybody shopped in Columbus the biggest little town that was the closest to most of the country people. The hitch lots, where everybody parked there horses, Mules and wagons, for a fee. The proprietors in the little town of Columbus Jews owed. Most of it .There were a couple of black owed stores. I will tell about the all White girls collage. Tell you about the County Fair. I will take you from up town through Seventh Avenue. The most popular street the most popular places. I will tell you about the schools in Columbus. Talk about the night life. The back door users, making love, through the floor. Well go to Steens, a little cross Road Town this was my Town. Ill tell you about the Sand Road a hood within itself. A juke joint, people came from all over to hang out all night. Tell you about the churches the schools. Next to papas, two hundred and eighty five, acres of land. Ill tell you about my best friend I grew up with. Tell you of the coal tin top house I was born in, only kerosene lamps, one working fireplace, to keep fourteen of us warm in winter. Tell you all about my sisters and brothers, about the hard work, Papas womanizing words papa and mama said when they were mad, slang words we used for a laugh. Tell you of the Uncles and Aunts Cousins. Tell you about friends of the family, people that worked for papa. Tell about papas saw mill. Tell you of Cattle and cops we raised. Tell you about the con men, the con preachers, the fireside ghost stories, the insane people stories. The baby with the mans head, the poor, uneducated happy people, the biggest party in the country, the good years bad years the crawling deadly creatures, the packs of wild dogs that roomed around in the fallMoonshine makers, Moonshine runners. Ill take you to town Caledonia. Ill tell you about the people the Schools Ball games Bar-b-q.