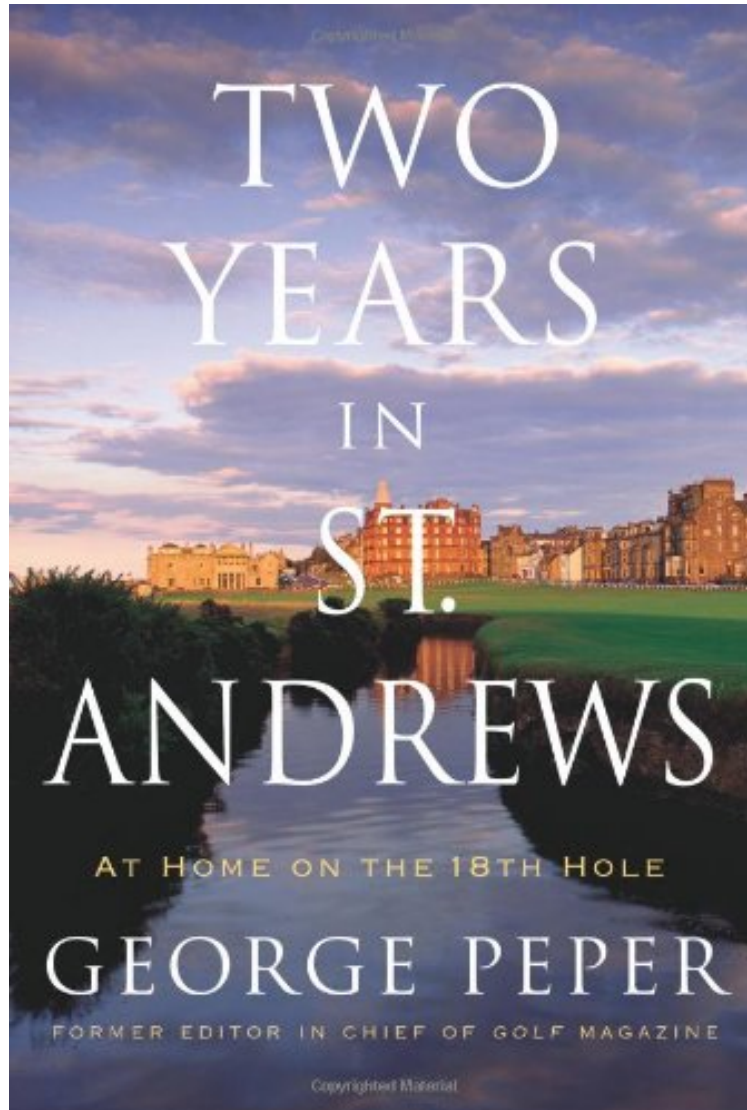


(Mobile ebook) Two Years in St. Andrews: At Home on the 18th Hole

Two Years in St. Andrews: At Home on the 18th Hole

George Peper

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George Peper : Two Years in St. Andrews: At Home on the 18th Hole before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Two Years in St. Andrews: At Home on the 18th Hole:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Two years in st andrewsBy John CloydHaving just returned from st Andrews this book was just perfect-the descriptions of the course were simply wonderfully. I have a much better understanding of what takes place in the royal and ancient club.I now look forward to a return trip based on having read this account.0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Reminds us why we love it!By Linkster59Even when your exposure to the Old Course and the Old Town is through TV, books and magazines, and as one of those

American pilgrims that comes to worship at the mecca, you know how precious and special it is. I doubt anyone can read this book without wishing we were there or without trying to figure out how we can get back. Great writing (and reverence)!0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Kudos for George PeperBy THOMAS F BEDNAREKInteresting look at an amazing personal experience for the author and his wife transitioning from a busy big city existence to a quieter , gentler often quirky small University town that is the cradle of golf. Amazing insight into Scottish life , the RA , a man's love of golf and the Scots come off well as a welcoming , grounded people that taught the author lessons for life . Enjoyable read but it helped that I had been there and share the authors love of golf and the Scottish people.

The Old Course at St. Andrews is the great hallowed ground of golf, and it was there that George Peper was playing in 1983 when he hit a slice so hideous that he never found the ball. But in looking for it, he came across a for sale sign on a stone town house alongside the famed 18th hole. Two months later he and his wife, Libby, became the proud owners of 9A Gibson Place. Twenty years later, they moved in and settled in the "Auld Grey Toon," in the land of golf, single malt scotch, haggis, bagpipes, and television licenses, where the neighbors had accents thicker than a North Sea fog. When he isn't attempting to break par on the Old Course, Peper immerses himself in the local golf culture: He learns the rituals for ordering a drink at the Royal Ancient Golf Club (est. 1754), where he becomes the first American elected to the Club Committee; endures homesickness (in the form of "Pre-Masters Post-Partum Syndrome"); and meets intriguing locals such as his neighbor Gordon Murray, quite possibly the only caddie to store his caddie bib in the trunk of a Mercedes, and Wee Raymond Gatherum, a magnificent shotmaker whose diminutive stature belies his skills. Wry, warm, and witty, St. Andrews Sojourn will delight anyone who has played -- or dreamed of playing -- the Old Course.

From Publishers WeeklyFormer Golf magazine editor Peper (Playing Partners: A Father, a Son, and Their Shared Passion for Golf) bought a townhouse beside the 18th hole of the Old Course in the Scottish village of St. Andrews and spent a few years living there and penning this pleasant homage to "golf's version of the Vatican." Peper soaks up the traditions, vistas and aura of the storied Royal and Ancient Golf Club, pokes gentle fun at the horrors of Scottish cuisine, reminisces about encounters with such celebrities as Jack Nicklaus and Sean Connery, and gives shot-by-shot recaps of some of his many confrontations with the Old Course (his goal was to shoot an under-par round). Peper writes with jaunty, understated good humor, lit with occasional flashes of exhilaration and despair depending on the vicissitudes of his game. The narrative calms down in accounts of his wife's remodeling of their townhouse or dull thumbnails of neighbors; often the book really feels like a story about a couple who retire to a golf course. But golf fans—devotées of one of life's most pedestrian thrills—will savor this walking-speed appreciation of their greatest shrine. Photos not seen by PW. (June) Copyright © Reed Business Information, a division of Reed Elsevier Inc. All rights reserved.From BooklistPeper, former editor of Golf Magazine, bought a flat on the eighteenth fairway at St. Andrews' Old Course in the 1980s, moved there with his wife in 2003, and remodeled the 150-year-old home. In this memoir of his first two years in Scotland, he lives every golfers' dream: hanging his hat alongside the most revered golf course in the world, playing it regularly, and gradually coming to feel at home in the charming village of St. Andrews. It's hard to read this beguiling account without a touch of envy, but Peper successfully adopts a self-deprecating tone, in terms of both his own, hardly shabby golf game and his extensive connections throughout the golf world (name-dropping runs rampant, from Nicklaus to Prince Andrew). Still, his love of the game--and his ability to describe the enduring pleasures of a properly executed shot--will win most golfers over, even as they hack their way around charmless municipal courses and contemplate buying new furnaces for their suburban tear-downs. It's Under the Tuscan Sun for golfers, with all the bittersweet pleasures that implies. Bill OttCopyright © American Library Association. All rights reserved "If you've ever played up the 18th fairway of the Old Course, alongside the stately stone dwellings that line it on the right, and wondered what it would be like to live there -- for a month or a year or a lifetime -- you will want to read this extraordinary book."-- James W. Finegan, author of Blasted Heaths and Blessed Greens"Under the Tuscan Sun for golfers."-- Booklist