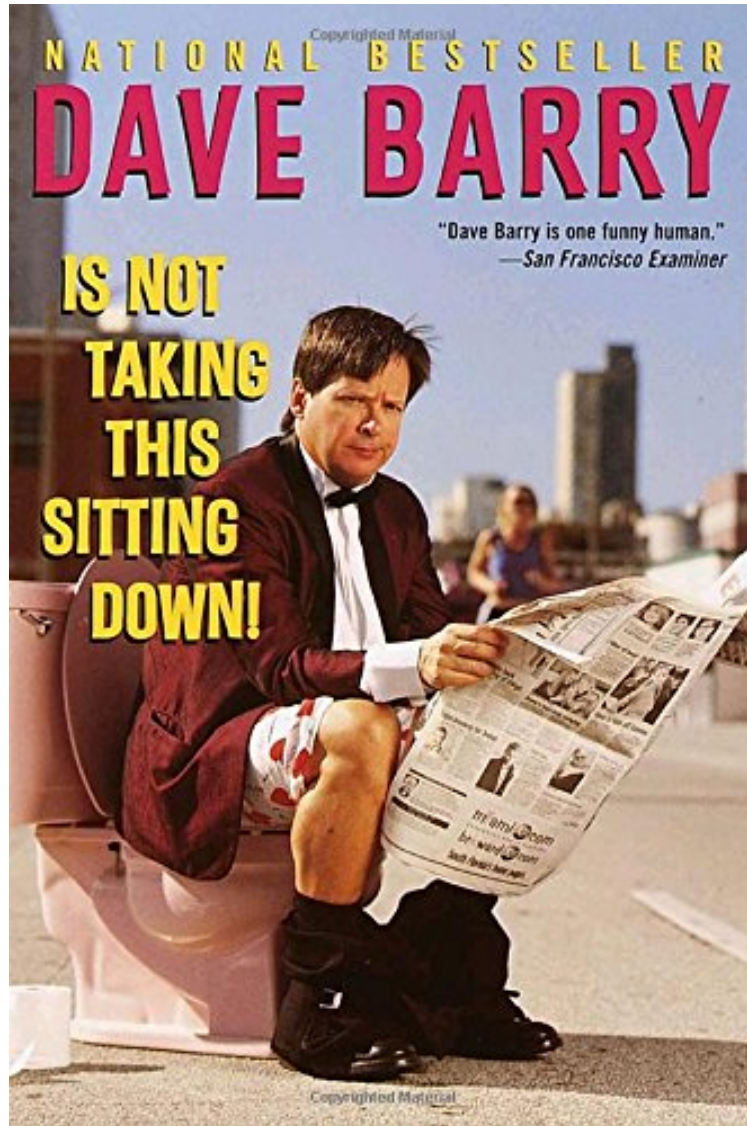


(Download pdf) Dave Barry Is Not Taking This Sitting Down

Dave Barry Is Not Taking This Sitting Down

Dave Barry

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Dave Barry : Dave Barry Is Not Taking This Sitting Down before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Dave Barry Is Not Taking This Sitting Down:

6 of 6 people found the following review helpful. Not Dave's Greatest, But Still DaveBy Anne MillsIt made me laugh, but not quite as hard as some of Dave's other books -- most notably, "Guide to Guys". The main reason for that is that "Sitting Down" is a bit dated. Not dated enough (like something from the 1980's) to have the glamor of far away times, but dated enough (2001) to leave a contemporary reader wondering. Still, Dave Barry is Dave Barry, which means it's

funnier than most humor books. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. all the pros and cons of a compilation
By David A. Baer
If you like Dave Barry's brand of juvenile humor (as I do), you'll find this a handy compilation of some of the man's now quite dated columns. The reader should self-select. Dave Barry Fans, pick up and read. It's the same-old same-old, which in this case can be a very *good* thing. Readers who wish to take their first whack at the Miami-based humor columnist's work might start with a more recent title. Still, don't overthink this. Barry's guy humor never goes out of style. Just enjoy.
0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. This was a treat.
By Kindle Customer
It had been years since I had read a Dave Barry book, and now I remember why I used to refer to his books as the first line of defense in the War on Depression. Also, I like very silly things; and, for me, Mr. Barry is a master of writing things that are exceedingly silly but not annoyingly so.

Pulitzer Prize-winning humorist Dave Barry is a pretty amiable guy. But lately, he's been getting a little worked up. What could make a mild-mannered man of words so hot under the collar? Well, a lot of things—like bad public art, Internet millionaires, SUVs, Regis Philbin . . . and even bigger problems, like • The slower-than-deceased-livestock left-lane drivers who apparently believe that the right lane is sacred and must never come in direct contact with tires • The parent-misery quotient of last-minute school science fair projects • Day trading and other careers that never require you to take off your bathrobe • The plague of the low-flow toilets, which is so bad that even in Miami, where you can buy drugs just by opening your front door and yelling “Hey! I want some crack,” you can't even sell your first born to get a normal-flushing toilet
Dave Barry is not taking any of this sitting down. He's going to stand up for the rights of all Americans against ridiculously named specialty “–chino” coffees and the IRS. Just as soon as he gets the darn toilet flushed.

From Publishers Weekly
Miami Herald columnist and Pulitzer Prize winner Barry (Dave Barry Turns 50, etc.) contemplated titling this book “Tuesdays with Harry Potter” but “the Legal Department had some problems with that.” Barry is as funny as ever in these 73 columns, which targets everything from low-fat diets to low-flow toilets. Barry claims in his introduction that there is no better profession than humor columnist: “That is why so many people want my job. It looks so easy!... Every year, hundreds of thousands of people try their hand at this demanding profession. After a few months, almost all of them have given up and gone back to the ninth grade.” There's no such regressive retrenchment for Barry, as he expresses his “deep concern and yes, outrage about the forces of ignorance, injustice, oppression and profound moral decay that beset American society today.” Thus, he covers such burning issues as airline “bistro service,” dog shows, driving (“In addition to Road Rage, I frequently experience Parking Lot Rage”), Florida frogs, horse races, the IRS, online stock trading, Parent's Day at college (“I entered my son's apartment, which he shares with three roommates and approximately 200 used pizza boxes”), Paris, school science fairs and the specialty-coffee craze (“mutant beverages with names like 'mocha-almond-honey-vinaigrette lattespressoacino’”). Outstanding is a satire on academic film criticism, larded with absurd foreign phrases. MacNelly's caustic cartoons (he's another Pulitzer winner) are such perfect visual accompaniments to Barry's wry words that it's a surprise to find only 10 of them. A gifted and engaging humorist, Barry never ceases to entertain: no matter what subject, he can always find a side-splitting twist.
5-city author tour. (Oct.) Copyright 2000 Reed Business Information, Inc.
From Library Journal
Barry fans will enjoy this latest collection of columns from one of America's funniest journalists. The title originates from his rant about low-flow toilets in his notorious “Toilet Police” article. According to the Pulitzer Prize-winning columnist (Big Trouble), it wasn't his first choice for a title, which would have been (and I am not making this up) Tuesdays with Harry Potter. Apparently, the publisher's legal department had some problems with that. The title represents Barry's rage not only about toilets but about airline “bistro service” meals, television ads for pharmaceuticals, and the general moral decay confronting America today. Fans will not be disappointed with Barry's forays into proper word usage when he dons his “Mr. Language Person” hat. And they will certainly rally around him on issues concerning the IRS, college dormitories, and Internet millionaires. But the toilet on the cover is really why this book should be in every library's humor collection.
-D
Joe Accardi, Northeastern Illinois Univ., Chicago
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From Booklist
Barry here recycles his gripes, exaggerations, and pure fictions from his newspaper column from the past two years. Does recycling mean Barry has become a rabid tree-hugger? Perish that thought. As a patriotic American who recognizes that this nation was ordained for the convenience of consumers, Barry takes frothing umbrage at infringements on his, and every American's, right to a “Cherished American Way of Life” centered on junk-food eating and TV-watching. And don't get him started on toilets, concerning which a government proclamation that there be no more than 1.6 gallons of water used per flush set Barry off on several columns of satirizing this odious oppression of his freedom to flush away each call of nature with 3.5 gallons of water. Yes, this modern day, slightly-off kilter Son of Liberty finds Big Meaning in Small Things and thus taps the funny bone of a certain sensibility. Riffing off TV commercials with his brushes with famous people or his perplexities about women (his wife) and teenagers (his son), Barry flits among inspirations for his subjects, and that expectation of the unexpected is what has kept him popular for years. His fans will enjoy this reprise. Gilbert

