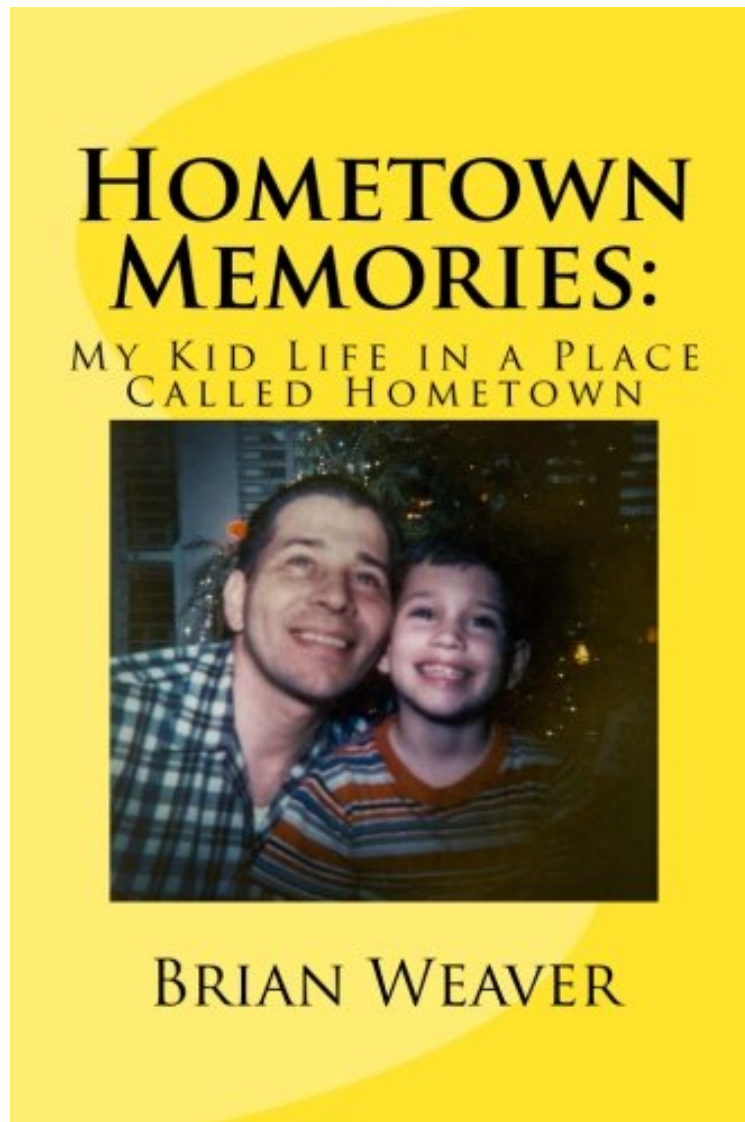


(Download ebook) Hometown Memories: My Kid Life in a Place Called Hometown

Hometown Memories: My Kid Life in a Place Called Hometown

Brian Weaver

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Brian Weaver : Hometown Memories: My Kid Life in a Place Called Hometown before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Hometown Memories: My Kid Life in a Place Called Hometown:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. What a Great Read!By GCSWe all have similar childhood memories that are fondly remembered as we read Brian's story of growing up in Hometown. I taught at Hometown School from 1969-1977. The experience was wonderful. I served as an Elementary Prinipal for another 26 years in two other districts. The students, staff, and families at Hometown were exceptional. I was proud to be a member of that family for a portion of my career. Congratulations Brian.....George Shannon0 of 0 people found the following review

helpful. It's my Hometown too!By Andrea P.I have lived in Hometown for 58 years and Brian described life in Hometown perfectly. I lived two blocks from him but we never met. I did live in the Hometown apartments for 7 years before moving to my current home. Looking at the pictures brought back memories of businesses long gone and some of the teachers in the group picture were my teachers at Hometown School. I read the book in one night and loved it! I bought this for a Christmas present for my brother and I hope he enjoys it as much as I did.2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. Bravo...By Sam Martin, PhD A most excellent autobiography, a captivating account of a childhood fondly remembered. Kudos to the author!

Our bellies heaved after our day of playing, running and riding our bikes. Sweat ran down our foreheads. Even the humidity somehow felt good. At night, for those of us with only a box fan to move the air, the bed sheets stuck to us as we reached for the cool side of the pillow until sleep overtook us. If you're looking for a source of inspiration for your life this isn't the book for you. There are no ghastly tales of parental abuse or triumphs over grinding poverty awaiting you inside these pages. There are no drugs (aside from generous doses of Bactine, tincture of iodine and Murcurochrome for my various and sundry childhood injuries), no murders or terrorist plots. This is a very loose collection of recollections from my youth in the 1960s and 1970s.

About the Author Brian and his wife live in the southwest suburban area of Chicago where the weeds grow strong and tall and he despairs that there are no more DDT trucks to pursue. What a gyp.