

Rambling Rose By Calder Willingham novelist and screenwriter who was lionized at the age of 24 after the publication of the explicit End as a Man (1947) a graphic and lurid account of life at a southern military school resembling South Carolina's Citadel where Willingham was enrolled for one year. In later years Willingham gained success as a screenwriter with such credits as Paths of Glory (1957) The Vikings (1958) One Eyed Jacks (1961) The Graduate (1967) Little Big Man (1970) and Rambling Rose (1991) an adaptation of his same titled 1972 novel. 0380766833 I gave this book a 3 because while I enjoyed the humor in it as well as the descriptive way the author makes the time period come alive in the imagination some of the sexual scenes (well one in particular) struck me as distasteful. 0380766833 I was a teenager when I read this book so of-course I liked it then! I do not know how alluring I would find it today after having read some of the other reviews on here though! 0380766833 Read this book for the first time when I was about 15 and didn't see what the big deal was. It's basically a non-Jewish (and therefore less smart less funny) Portnoy's Complaint--without the mom figure which makes it more boring and even less enthralling to a non-male non-pubescent nerdy-boy audience, The novel which achieved commercial success after the publisher was unsuccessfully prosecuted for obscenity was made into a film called The Strange One (1957). Willingham was grouped with such other young writers as Gore Vidal Norman Mailer and Truman Capote all of whom employed the same gritty realism. His success was not repeated in his other novels however and he explored that theme in his last book The Big Nickel (1975), Shortly before his death he finished an original screenplay for Steven Spielberg. {site_link} I barely remember it but I think I read it many years ago, Seems like it might have been originally published earlier than 1972: Also I don't like how the author takes 20 pages to say something that should have only taken 2 or 3 at most: he just goes on and on and on blathering unnecessarily before finally getting to the point he began the chapter before. Then reread it after watching the movie on TV and STILL don't see what the big deal is! (thou the actors did a pretty good job of glossing over that). 0380766833 Reading this book around the time of the election[1]

Calder Willingham (born Dec. 22 1922 Atlanta Ga.—died Feb. 19 1995 Laconia N.H.) U.S. I was a big Calder Willingham fan. He wrote about sex. Haven't seen the movie. Date read is a guess. It's frustrating for me to read something like that. The author clearly had/has issues period. oof. 0380766833 Rambling Rose

