

Quite Enough Of Calvin Trillin Forty Years Funny Stuff

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Dogfight Random House Trade Paperbacks
“ Brilliant . . . The dean of American comic writers showcases his varied talents mocking the public and private lives of politicians, average citizens and himself. ” —The Star-Ledger Calvin Trillin has committed blatant acts of funniness all over the place—in The New Yorker, in one-man off-Broadway shows, in his “ deadline poetry ” for The Nation, in comic novels, and in what USA Today called “ simply the funniest regular column in journalism. ” Now Trillin selects the best of his funny stuff and organizes it into topics like high finance (“ My long-term investment strategy has been criticized as being entirely too dependent on Publishers Clearing House sweepstakes ”) and the literary life (“ The average shelf life of a book is somewhere between milk and yogurt ”). He addresses the horrors of witnessing a voodoo economics ceremony and the mystery of how his mother managed for thirty years to feed her family nothing but leftovers (“ We have a team of anthropologists in there now looking for the original meal ”). He even skewers deserving political figures in poetry. In this, the definitive collection of his humor, Calvin Trillin is prescient, insightful, and invariably hilarious. “ A literary treasure . . . There is only one Calvin Trillin, and if he didn ’ t exist we would have to invent him. ” —The Washington Times “ Funny is to Trillin what drinking is to Uncle Jed in Annie Get Your Gun—it ’ s what he does ‘ natur ’ lly. ’ He ’ s also a lot more than funny. Quite Enough of Calvin Trillin is the twenty-eighth book he ’ s published over not far short of a half-century, and their range of subjects is remarkable. ” —Jonathan Yardley, The Washington Post “ Trillin made his reputation over four decades as the author of ‘ U.S. Journal ’ in the New Yorker [but he] is incapable of resisting the temptation of comedy. The jokes kept on welling up and Mr. Trillin made a parallel reputation as a writer of funny stuff. ” —The Economist “ Wry, whip-smart, understated, and entertaining. ” —The Miami Herald
Alice, Let's Eat Mariner Books
In his latest laugh-out-loud book of political

verse, Calvin Trillin provides a riotous depiction of the 2012 presidential election campaign. Dogfight is a narrative poem interrupted regularly by other poems and occasionally by what the author calls a pause for prose (“Callista Gingrich, Aware That Her Husband Has Cheated On and Then Left Two Wives Who Had Serious Illnesses, Tries Desperately to Make Light of a Bad Cough”). With the same barbed wit he displayed in the bestsellers Deciding the Next Decider, Obviously On He Sails, and A Heckuva Job, America’s deadline poet trains his sights on the Tea Party (“These folks were quick to vocally condemn/All handouts but the ones that went to them”) and the slapstick field of contenders for the Republican nomination (“Though first-tier candidates were mostly out,/Republicans were asking, “What about/The second tier or what about the third?/Has nothing from those other tiers been heard?”). There is an ode to Michele Bachmann, sung to the tune of a Beatles classic (“Michele, our belle/Thinks that gays will all be sent to hell”) and passages on the exit of candidates like Herman Cain (“Although his patter in debates could tickle,/Cain’s pool of knowledge seemed less pool than trickle”) and Rick Santorum (“The race will miss the purity/That you alone endow./We’ll never find another man/Who’s holier than thou.”) On its way to the November 6 finale, Trillin’s narrative takes us through such highlights as the January caucuses in frigid Iowa (“To listen to long speeches is your duty,/And getting there could freeze off your patootie”), the Republican convention (“It seemed like Clint, his chair, and their vignette/Had wandered in from some adjoining set”), and Mitt Romney’s secretly recorded “47 percent” speech, which inspired the “I Got the Mitt Thinks I’m a Moocher, a Taker not a Maker, Blues.”
Serious Eater Random House
Bob Odenkirk and David Cross, creators of HBO's classic sketch comedy show Mr. Show, present to you this collection of never-before-seen scripts and ideas that Hollywood couldn't find the gumption to green-light. Simply put... **HOLLYWOOD SAID NO!** Since Mr. Show closed up shop, Bob and David have kept busy with

many projects--acting in fun, successful, movies and TV shows, directing things, and complaining about stuff that didn't turn out well to anyone who would listen, and even alone, in silence, inside their own heads. **HOLLYWOOD SAID NO!** reveals the full-length, never-before-seen scripts for Bob and David Make a Movie (fleshed out with brand-new storyboards by acclaimed artist Mike Mitchell) and Hooray For America!: a satirical power-house indictment of all that you hold dear. This tome also includes a bonus section of orphaned sketch ideas from the Mr. Show days and beyond, suitable for performance by church groups that aren't all koo-koo about religion. What you are looking at online, and are about to buy, is chock-full of comic twists, turns, and maybe a few hard truths. We said "maybe," but what we mean was "probably not." Now, for the first time, take a peek at the scripts that didn't get the go-ahead and ponder a world we can only dream about...and beyond!
Algonquin Books
In the 1970s, Calvin Trillin informed America that its most glorious food was not to be found at the pretentious restaurants he referred to generically as La Maison de la Casa House, Continental Cuisine. With three hilarious books over the next two decades--**American Fried**; **Alice, Let's Eat**; and **Third Helpings**--he established himself as, in Craig Claiborne's phrase, "the Walt Whitman of American eats." Trillin's three comic masterpieces are now available in what Trillin calls **The Tummy Trilogy**.
Family Man Random House
"RELENTLESSLY FUNNY . . . BARRY SHINES." --People A self-professed computer geek who actually does Windows 95, bestselling humorist Dave Barry takes us on a hilarious hard drive via the

information superhighway--and into the very heart of cyberspace, asking the provocative question: If God had wanted us to be concise, why give us so many fonts? Inside you'll find juicy bytes on How to Buy and Set Up a Computer; Step One: Get Valium Nerdstock in the Desert; Or: Bill Gates Is Elvis Software: Making Your Computer Come Alive So It Can Attack You Word Processing: How to Press an Enormous Number of Keys Without Ever Actually Writing Anything Selected Web Sites, including Cursing in Swedish, Deformed Frog Pictures, and The Toilets of Melbourne, Australia And much, much more! "VERY FUNNY . . . After a day spent staring at a computer monitor, think of the book as a kind of screen saver for your brain." --New York Times Book Review

Family Man Random House Trade Paperbacks

In these fifteen essays the celebrated columnist and his family travel in search of the elusive treasures of Europe and the Caribbean, such as the best gelati in Italy Elysee

Changes in the Land Penguin Group USA

In Calvin Trillin's antic tales of family life, she was portrayed as the wife who had "a weird predilection for limiting our family to three meals a day" and the mother who thought that if you didn't go to every performance of your child's school play, "the county would come and take the child." Now, five years after her death, her husband offers this loving portrait of Alice Trillin off the page--his loving portrait of Alice Trillin off the page--an educator who was equally at home teaching at a university or a drug treatment center, a gifted writer, a stunningly beautiful and thoroughly engaged woman who, in the words of a friend, "managed to navigate the tricky waters between living a life you could be proud of and still delighting in the many things there are to take pleasure in." Though it deals with devastating loss, *About Alice* is also a love story, chronicling a romance that began at a Manhattan party when Calvin Trillin desperately tried to impress a young woman who "seemed to glow." "You have never again been as funny as you were that night," Alice would say, twenty or thirty years later. "You mean I peaked in December of 1963?" "I'm afraid so." But he never quit trying to impress her. In his writing, she was sometimes his subject and always his muse. The dedication of the first book he published after her death read, "I wrote this for Alice. Actually, I wrote everything for Alice." In that spirit, Calvin

Trillin has, with *About Alice*, created a gift to the wife he adored and to his readers. American Fried: Adventures of a Happy Eater Macmillan

The nationally syndicated columnist offers a new collection of witticisms, including composing a motto for the Nebraska license plate and plotting the murder of a neighbor who talks about gutter maintenance A Heckuva Job Penguin

Calvin Trillin has never been a champion of the "continental cuisine" palaces he used to refer to as La Maison de la Casa House. What he treasures is the superb local specialty. And he will go anywhere to find one. As it happens, some of his favorite dishes can be found only in their place of origin. Join Trillin on his charming, funny culinary adventures as he samples fried marlin in Barbados and the barbecue of his boyhood in Kansas City. Travel alongside as he hunts for the authentic fish taco, and participates in a "boudin blitzkrieg" in the part of Louisiana where people are accustomed to buying these spicy sausages and polishing them off in the parking lot. ("Cajun boudin not only doesn't get outside the state, it usually doesn't even get home.") In New York, Trillin even tries to use a glorious local specialty, the bagel, to lure his daughters back from California. Feeding a Yen is a delightful reminder of why New York magazine called Calvin Trillin "our funniest food writer."

Quite Enough of Calvin Trillin Farrar, Straus and Giroux

Quite Enough of Calvin Trillin Random House Trade Paperbacks

Quite Enough of Calvin Trillin Farrar Straus & Giroux

The humorist author combines a selection of his whimsical verses with personal anecdotes and astute political observations *Dave Barry in Cyberspace* Ballantine Books A San Francisco Chronicle Best Book of the Year, A New York Times Book Review Editors' Choice, A New York Post Best Book of the Week Recommended by Vogue, The San Francisco Chronicle, The Skimm, The BBC, Southern Living, Pure Wow, Hey Alma, Esquire, EW, Refinery 29, Bust, and Read It or Weep "Mind-blowingly brilliant.... Provocative, profound and yes, a little unsettling, *Come With Me* is about how technology breaks apart and then reconfigures a family, and though it has hints of sci-fi, it's so beautifully grounded in reality that it seems to breathe. Although it takes place over just three days, what's so fascinating is that so many lives, and many possibilities, are lived through it. Truly, it's a novel like its own multiverse." — San Francisco Chronicle From Helen Schulman, the acclaimed author of the New York Times bestseller *This Beautiful Life*, comes another "gripping, potent, and blisteringly well-written story of family, dilemma, and consequence" (Elizabeth Gilbert)—a mind-bending novel set in

Silicon Valley that challenges our modern constructs of attachment and love, purpose and fate. "What do you want to know?" Amy Reed works part-time as a PR person for a tech start-up, run by her college roommate's nineteen-year-old son, in Palo Alto, California. Donny is a baby genius, a junior at Stanford in his spare time. His play for fortune is an algorithm that may allow people access to their "multiverses"—all the planes on which their alternative life choices can be played out simultaneously—to see how the decisions they've made have shaped their lives. Donny wants Amy to be his guinea pig. And even as she questions Donny's theories and motives, Amy finds herself unable to resist the lure of the road(s) not taken. Who would she be if she had made different choices, loved different people? Where would she be now? Amy's husband, Dan—an unemployed, perhaps unemployable, print journalist—accepts a dare of his own, accompanying a seductive, award-winning photographer named Maryam on a trip to Fukushima, the Japanese city devastated by tsunami and meltdown. Collaborating with Maryam, Dan feels a renewed sense of excitement and possibility he hasn't felt with his wife in a long time. But when crisis hits at home, the extent of Dan's betrayal is exposed and, as Amy contemplates alternative lives, the couple must confront whether the distances between them in the here and now are irreconcilable. Taking place over three non-consecutive but vitally important days for Amy, Dan, and their three sons, *Come with Me* is searing, entertaining, and unexpected—a dark comedy that is ultimately both a deeply romantic love story and a vivid tapestry of modern life.

Remembering Denny Random House

BONUS: This edition contains an excerpt from Calvin Trillin's *Quite Enough of Calvin Trillin*. Somehow, despite everything Calvin Trillin wrote about the Bush Administration in *Obliviously On He Sails*, his 2004 bestseller in verse, George W. Bush is still in the White House. Taking a philosophical view, Trillin has said, "We weren't going to know whether you could bring down a presidency with iambic pentameter until somebody tried it." Now Trillin is trying again, back at his pithy and hilarious best to comment on the President's decision to go to war in Iraq ("Then terrorists could count on what we'd do: / Attack us, we'll strike back, though not at you"), his religiosity ("He treats his critics in the press / As if they're yapping Pekineses. / Reporters deal in mundane facts; / This man has got the word from Jesus"), and whether he was wearing a transmitting device in the first presidential debate ("Could this explain his odd expressions? Is there proof he / Was being told, 'If you can hear me now, look goofy'?") Trillin deals with the people around Bush, such as Nanny Dick Cheney and Mushroom Cloud Rice and Orange John Ashcroft and Orange John's successor, Alberto Gonzales ("The A.G.'s to be one Alberto Gonzales— / Dependable, actually loyal über alles"). He tries to predict the behavior of the famously intemperate John Bolton as ambassador to the United Nations in poems with titles like "Bolton Chases French Ambassador Up Tree" and "White House Says Bolton Can Do Job Even While in Straitjacket." Finally, in dealing with whether the entire Bush Administration, like the unfortunate Brownie, has done a heckuva job, he composes a small-

government sea chantey for the Republicans:
'Cause government's the problem, lads,
Americans would all do well to shun it. Yes,
government's the problem, lads. At least it is when
we're the ones who run it.

Tick Bite Fever Schocken

The New Yorker is, of course, a bastion of superb essays, influential investigative journalism, and insightful arts criticism. But for eighty years it's also been a hoot. Now an uproarious sampling of its funny writings can be found in this collection, by turns satirical and witty, misanthropic and menacing. From the 1920s onward—but with a special focus on the latest generation—here are the humorists who have set the pace and stirred the pot, pulled the leg and pinched the behind of America. The comic lineup includes Christopher Buckley, Ian Frazier, Veronica Geng, Garrison Keillor, Steve Martin, Susan Orlean, Simon Rich, David Sedaris, Calvin Trillin, and many others. If laughter is the best medicine, *Disquiet, Please!* is truly a wonder drug.

American Stories University of Georgia Press
Describes the author's career as a receptionist at the prestigious New Yorker magazine, recounting her relationships with famous poets, essayists, and playwrights, and chronicling the behind-the-scenes affairs of the magazine and its staff.

Russ & Daughters Random House

The instant New York Times bestseller! A Wall Street Journal Best Science Book of the Year! A Popular Science Best Science Book of the Year! From a top scientist and the creator of the hugely popular web comic Saturday Morning Breakfast Cereal, a hilariously illustrated investigation into future technologies -- from how to fling a ship into deep space on the cheap to 3D organ printing What will the world of tomorrow be like? How does progress happen? And why do we not have a lunar colony already? What is the hold-up? In this smart and funny book, celebrated cartoonist Zach Weinersmith and noted researcher Dr. Kelly Weinersmith give us a snapshot of what's coming next -- from robot swarms to nuclear fusion powered-toasters. By weaving their own research, interviews with the scientists who are making these advances happen, and Zach's trademark comics, the Weinersmiths investigate why these technologies are needed, how they would work, and what is standing in their way. New technologies are almost never the work of isolated geniuses with a neat idea. A given future technology may need any number of intermediate technologies to develop first, and many of these critical advances may appear to be irrelevant when they are first discovered. The journey to progress is full of strange detours and blind alleys that tell us so much about the human mind and the march of civilization. To this end, *Soonish* investigates ten different emerging fields, from programmable matter to augmented reality, from space elevators to robotic construction, to show us the amazing world we will have, you know, soonish. *Soonish* is the perfect gift for science lovers for the holidays!

Why We Suck Wheeler Pub Incorporated
True stories of sudden death in the classic collection by a master of American journalism "Reporters love murders," Calvin Trillin writes in the introduction to *Killings*. "In a pinch, what the lawyers call

'wrongful death' will do, particularly if it's sudden." *Killings*, first published in 1984 and expanded for this edition, shows Trillin to be such a reporter, drawn time after time to tales of sudden death. But Trillin is attracted less by violence or police procedure than by the way the fabric of people's lives is suddenly exposed when someone comes to an untimely end. As Trillin says, *Killings* is "more about how Americans live than about how some of them die." These stories, which originally appeared in *The New Yorker* between 1969 and 2010, are vivid portraits of lives cut short. An upstanding farmer in Iowa finds himself drastically changed by a woman he meets in a cocktail lounge. An eccentric old man in Eastern Kentucky is enraged by the presence of a documentary filmmaker. Two women move to a bucolic Virginia county to find peace, only to end up at war over a shared road. Mexican American families in California hand down a feud from generation to generation. A high-living criminal-defense lawyer in Miami acquires any number of enemies capable of killing him. Stark and compassionate, deeply observed and beautifully written, *Killings* is "that rarity, reportage as art" (William Geist, *The New York Times Book Review*). Praise for *Killings* "Riveting tales of murder and mayhem. . . . [Calvin] Trillin is a superb writer, with a magical ability to turn even the most mundane detail into spellbinding wonder. Armed with this wealth of material, he utterly shines. Every piece here is a gem."--*The Seattle Times* "What Mr. Trillin does so well, what makes *Killings* literature, is the way he pictures the lives that were interrupted by the murders. Even the most ordinary life makes a terrible noise . . . when it's broken off."--Anatole Broyard, *The New York Times* "Fascinating, troubling . . . In each of these stories is the basis of a Dostoevskian novel."--Edward Abbey, *Chicago Sun-Times* "The stories . . . are unforgettable. They leave us, finally, with the awareness of the unknowable opacity of the human heart."--Bruce Colman, *San Francisco Chronicle* "[Trillin] writes brilliantly. . . . These stories still hold up, as classics."--*The Buffalo News* "In his artful ability to conjure up a whole life and a whole world, Trillin comes as close to achieving the power of a Chekhov short story as can anyone whose material is so implacably tied to fact."--Frederick Iseman, *Harper's Bazaar* "I have a book for you true-crime addicts if you're caught up on the podcast *Serial*, the cascade on TV of 48 Hours and Dateline NBC episodes. . . . It's time to pick up Calvin Trillin's

Killings."--*The New York Times Book Review* "Well-crafted and thoughtfully composed, lacking judgment and admonishment, these are a true piece of quality journalism, which clearly continues to captivate audiences."--*Library Journal* "With telling detail and shrewd insights, [Calvin Trillin] masterfully evokes the places and personalities that hatched these grim episodes."--*Publishers Weekly* **Disquiet, Please!** Houghton Mifflin Harcourt (HMH)

As a "floating" writer on a national magazine, Fred Becker's greatest diversion is keeping score on all office romances, until a hot tip about the president's wife gives his career a new boost

Soonish Penguin Group USA

"The New Yorker's Calvin Trillin loves food while despising the tres haut Francophile gourmet -- the kind who can produce a dissertation on the proper consistency of sauce Bearnaise. Trillin knows that the search for good food requires constant vigilance particularly when outside the Big Apple. Not that Cincinnati and Houston and Kansas City (his hometown) lack magnificent places to eat -- if one can resist the importunities of those well meaning ignoramuses who insist on hauling you off to La Maison de la Casa House, the pride of local epicures too dumb to realize that the noblest culinary creations of the American heartland are barbecued ribs, fried chicken, hash browns and hamburgers. Trillin is ready to do battle for K.C.'s Winstead's as the home of the greatest burger in the USA. Generally, he advises, you will do fine if you avoid "any restaurant the executive secretary of the chamber of commerce is particularly proud of." Also, any restaurant with (ply)wood paneling and "atmosphere," where the food is likely to taste "something like a medium-rare sponge." This then is not a celebration of multi-star "restaurants" but of diners, roadhouses, eateries -- the kind that serve food on wax paper or plastic plates and to hell with Craig Claiborne. With tongue in stuffed cheek Trillin gives the finger to the food snobs, confessing his secret vices with fiendish glee and high good humor"--*Kirkusreviews.com*.

Third Helpings Random House Trade Paperbacks

"In this contemplation of his friend's life, Calvin Trillin attempts to chart the mysterious course of a career that had seemed full of limitless promise. He also embarks upon a provocative investigation of America in the 1950s - exploring the assumptions inherited by the "silent generation" as well as how those assumptions fared during the subsequent transformation of American society in the years that followed. Remembering Denny is not only a memoir of friendship, but also a meditation on our country's evolving

sense of self."--Jacket.