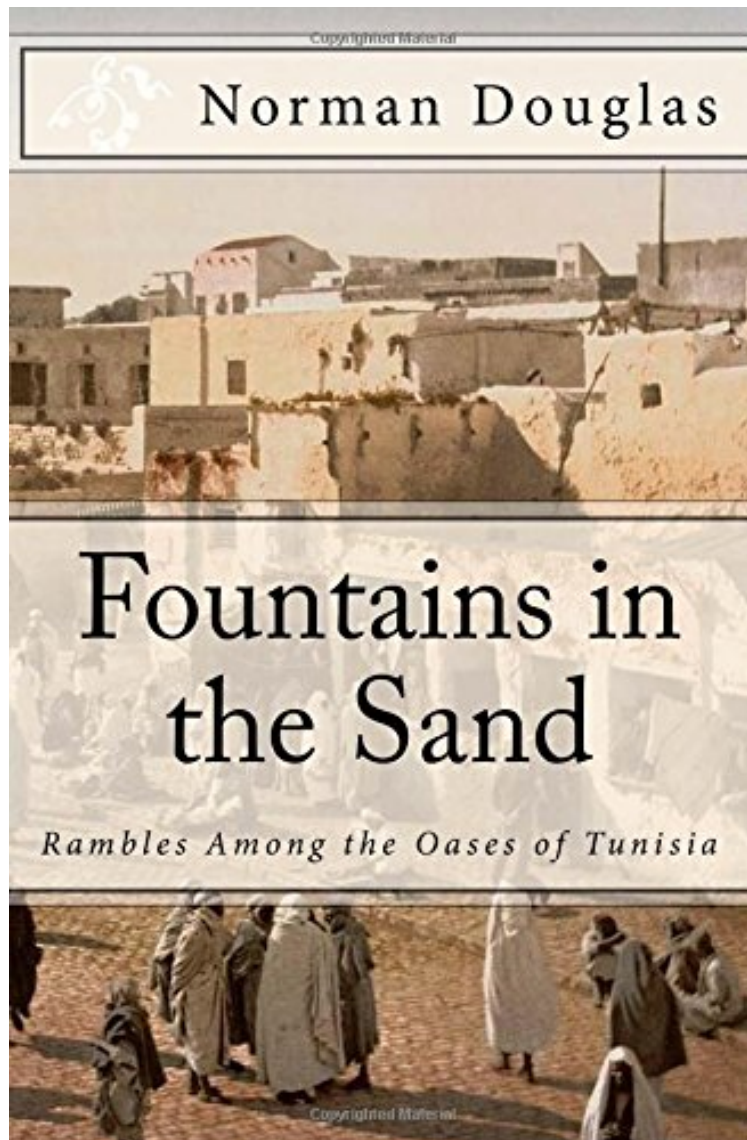


(Free download) Fountains in the Sand: Rambles Among the Oases of Tunisia

Fountains in the Sand: Rambles Among the Oases of Tunisia

Norman Douglas

**Download PDF / ePub / DOC / audiobook / ebooks*



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

2014-10-01Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.00 x .39 x 5.251, .33 #File Name: 1502560119172 pages |
File size: 49.Mb

Norman Douglas : Fountains in the Sand: Rambles Among the Oases of Tunisia before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Fountains in the Sand: Rambles Among the Oases of Tunisia:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Fun and interesting read.By Mark LeonardiniWas NOT expecting to find such a wicked sense of humor in this decades-old travelogue. NOT politically correct, by today's standards, but entertaining nonetheless.

The proposition tempted me; it is not every day that one is invited in such gentlemanly fashion to wallow on all fours with young Arabs. The traveller Temple was struck, at Nefta, with the beauty of its desert nymphs, whose eyes are all fire and brilliancy, and he might have said the same of the boys. As the above quotations from Norman Douglass *Fountains in the Sand* attest, one need not strain ones eyes too much reading between the lines to find the homoerotic in his travel writing. An Austrian-born Scott, Douglas spent much of his adult life traveling the world partially to see it and partially to escape the law in whatever country he recently had departed. Although he married his cousin in 1898 and fathered two sons (the marriage later ended in divorce), the year before that marriage he was having an affair not only with a mistress but also her fifteen-year-old brother. In 1916, Douglas fled England to, in his own words, avoid persecution for kissing a boy and giving him some cakes and a shilling. The sixteen-year-old boy in question described the matter less innocently to police, leading Douglas to be charged with indecent assault. Douglas settled in Capri. His book of travel *Together*, published in 1923, finds him traveling with a companion he refers to as Mr R, who in fact was a fifteen-year-old Italian boy who went by the name of Ren. Douglas was admired by E.M. Forster and Lytton Strachey (the thrill that only you can give goes down my back, Strachey wrote to him after reading *Together*), and more recently by Paul Fussell, who likens him to Nabokov. D.H. Lawrence was fascinated with Douglas enough to base the character James Argyle on him in *Aarons Rod*. Indeed, Lawrence uses Argyle to make one of his more profound statements on love between men, the same sort of statement found in the final pages of *Women in Love*. Addressing the Marchesse, Argyle says, A man is drawn or driven. Driven, Ive found it. Ah, my dear fellow, what is life but a search for a friendthat sums it up. The Marchesse smiles and adds, Or a lover, to which Argyle rejoins, Same thing, same thing An even more intriguing characterization of Douglas is found in Roger Williamss *Lunch with Elizabeth David*. The book is written from the point of view of twelve-year-old Eric Wolton, a working class boy Douglas took with him through Calabria. In Julie Grays review of the book for the *New York Times* (13 Aug 2000), she writes, The question at the novels center concerns Douglas: Is he, as one character puts it, a monster, the pedophile of the century, or is he, as Eric says, a great man who had led him into a warm and sensuous world of adventures and light? Eric, no doubt, would insist he should have the final word. As for Douglas, his final words, after intentionally taking an overdose of pills to end a prolonged illness, are reported to have been: Get those fucking nuns away from me.