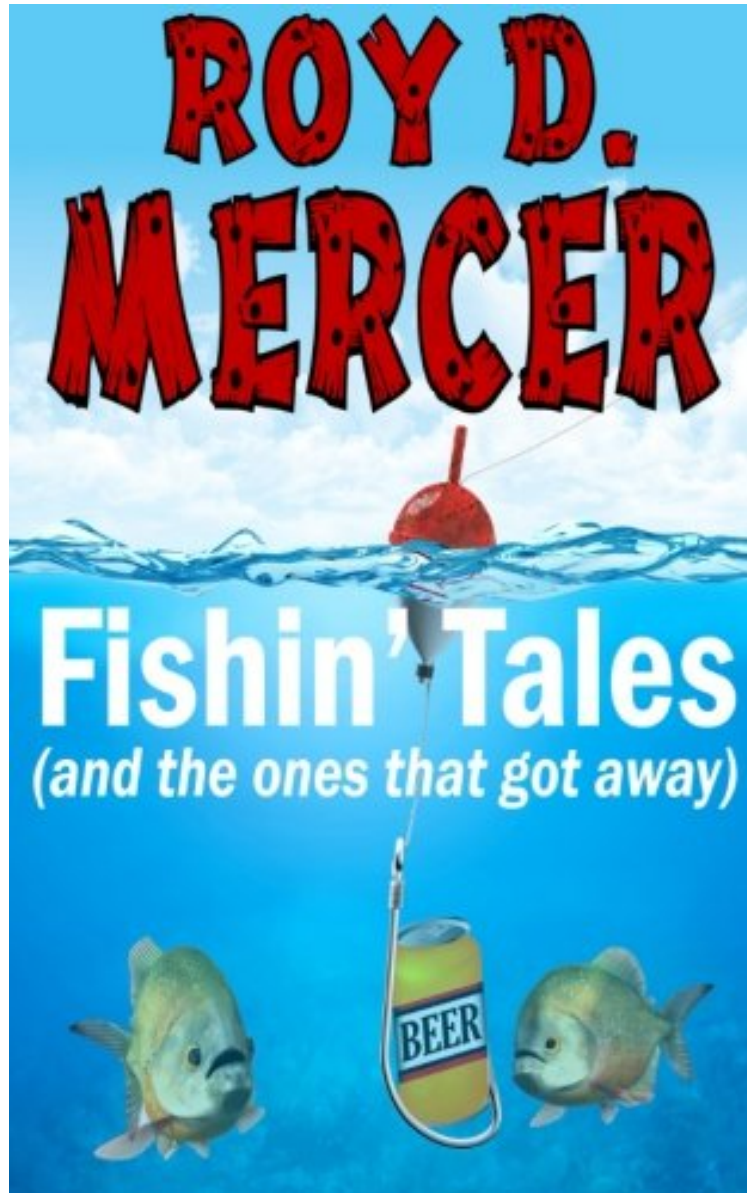


(Free download) Fishin' Tales: (and the ones that got away)

Fishin' Tales: (and the ones that got away)

Roy D Mercer

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#2957434 in Books Roy D Mercer 2012-12-14Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.00 x .37 x 5.00l, .37
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Roy D Mercer : Fishin' Tales: (and the ones that got away) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Fishin' Tales: (and the ones that got away):

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. i miss the morning show.By ed sandersA VERY funny read. A real page turner. It's like eating peanuts. "I'll just have one more, then I'll put it down" and before you know it it's over and

the bag is empty and I'm at the last page and I remember how much I miss the morning show and Phil and Brent and Roy D. More please. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. funny By Les Stockton It was what I expected after hearing the skits for so many years. I've been fortunate to have lived in the area where Phil and Brent (Roy D. Mercer) broadcast locally, so the book is an added treat. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Awesome By mike Hilarity from the get go. Roy at his best from the old shows a lot of this is remembered. The perfect bathroom material.

Few people are aware that Roy keeps a journal filled with observations about his family and his fishing trips. This book shares his tales about life in the double wide with his wife Sharon Gene, son Raymond, and step-daughter Lateesha. And of course, Lateesha's dog, Bon Jovi. As Roy says, "There always seems to be a ruckus goin' around here. There was a time when I could settle 'em down. But then the druggist started gettin' suspicious at how much Nyquil we's buyin'." It's always something at the Mercer trailer. "We just got back from a funeral. Sharon Gene's cousin, Kelly Gene. His poor mamma was a dislessic and she always thought she named him after the dancer. Died of lime disease. Not from a tick bite, though. No, Kelly Gene was down in Quarez on a Tequila bender and as near as them Mexican doctors could tell, he sucked so many limes, he puckered his windpipe shut and assphixinated. Bad case of lime disease," said Roy. There are plenty of homemaking and child rearing tidbits here, but don't miss out on all of Roy's great fishing tips and tricks. Roy doesn't hold with store-bought bait. He prefers to make his own and he gives out some of the recipes in this book, like: "Went out there and caught two or three perdy good-sized bass. Done it on some bait I made out of out-of-date biscuit dough, Cocoa Pebbles, and the run-off oil from a can of tuna fish." You just can't buy that kind of wisdom at the bait shop. He also tells of some of his favorite fishing holes while recounting fishing trips with his many fishing buddies. "Back on Tuesday, me and Raymond went and trickled off down the right leg of Wet Trouser Creek. If you get one of them lake and stream maps, it shows up on that thing as three or four little dark spots that trails off just south of the Tee-Tee River," Roy says. "I did alright, but Raymond didn't catch a thing. I told him it was 'cause of the way he was workin' his worm. You know usually you want to work a worm slowly back towards you, but for some reason, down on wet trouser creek, to catch anything you got to really give your worm a good shakin'." So dive on into Roy's world and learn the true country way to reel in baskets of fish and deal with family trials and tribulations. The Fishin' Journal is a collection of Roy's journal entries about life in the double wide, and he recommends it as an excellent bathroom reader because it only takes a jiffy to read a section.

About the Author It's long been legend that Roy D. Mercer was conceived under a shower of welding sparks and now, it seems that legend may actually be fact. Here's the story as told in Roy's own words. "Mama and Daddy was working on the Hoover Dam back in the late '20s or early '30s. Daddy was a welder and Mama hauled them weldin' rods. You know there's just something about two folks up on a scaffolding by theyselves. It's hot and they got them big weldin' goggles on and such, and nature just took its course. "They was a team, welder and weld-rod holder. Course she held more than just his weld-rod from what I understand. I come out nine months later with a full-growed set a teeth and doubled up fists." (Roy D. Mercer is a persona created by rock radio legend Brent Douglas. Roy has several comedy CDs through Capitol Nashville, with more than 5 million copies sold. Fishin' Tales is his first book.)