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Sam Bagshott, son of the late Boko Bagshott had been at Blandings Castle only a short while, but long enough to know that anyone enjoying its hospitality must get the occasional shock. He was prepared for bad news in any form, but not the one in which it actually came.

Galahad at Blandings Details

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From Reader Review Galahad at Blandings for online ebook

Justine Olawsky says

I have a theory that early in 1881 God looked down upon the earth and had mercy. He saw the 20th century nearing its dawn and knew, of course, what calamities and cruelties awaited mankind: world wars, genocide, tyrannies unbound. He knew we were to be a people desperately in need of laughter. And so, that October, God gave us P.G. Wodehouse. What a gift!

He just makes me happy, this Wodehouse fellow. To return again to Blandings is to take a deep breath of something wholly comforting, yet also to plunge headfirst into something deliciously bracing. These books are similar enough not to withstand much in the way of binge-reading; however, spaced delicately apart, they become oases of reassuringly madcap hilarity, aye, and certain they are to heal the weary soul and lift a troubled heart.

Galahad Threepwood, denizen of Blandings Castle, younger son, wastrel, and rogue is the driving force behind most of the plot in this one. He juggles the many trials and deceptions of the many young couples under his spell with elegance and ease, and it is no spoiler to say that everything comes out just right in the end.

For any fan of Wodehouse, it is a no-brainer to say that this is one of his reliable diversions and an excellent choice to while away a few hours. For those who do not yet know the magic of the 20th century's greatest comic writer, pick up this volume or any of the other ninety-odd and you cannot go wrong. Just get on with it already. The 21st century has its own woes to drown in Wodehouse.

Melissa says

I'm amazed that there exists a novel about Galahad that I haven't read, considering that he's one of my personal favorites of Wodehouse's creations. "Gally's eyebrows rose, but such was his personal magnetism that the monocle remained in place." Quite. I had not yet made the acquaintance of Lady Hermoine Wedge either, so that was quite the treat. "She was short and stumpy and looked like a cook - in her softer moods a cook well satisfied with her latest soufflé; when stirred to anger a cook about to give notice; but always a cook of strong character." And because everything in my life right now revolves around the concept of sobriety, of course this book would contain, among other things, the suggestion that the Empress needs to go to Alcoholics Anonymous. *Salud!*

Leslie says

Another fun entry in the Blandings series.

Karin says

Another delightful farce by Wodehouse, and my first at Blandings Castle. We have a fabulous cast of colourful family members, a soused sow, mixed up identities, love, coppers and more. I have to say that

while Right Ho, Jeeves has been my favourite Wodehouse (due in large part to the brilliant audio recording), over all I like Blandings a great deal, that and The Luck of the Bodkins are my two second favourite of his books that I've read so far. I guess Wooster got boring for me after one or two books.

Namitha Varma says

What a delightful comedy of errors. Galahad, Lord Emsworth's brother is trying to patch up a host of misunderstandings - Sam and Sandy's broken hearts, Tipton and Veronica's about-to-break engagement, Wilfred and Monica's love life, Beach's grudge against Sam for the accidentally stolen prize watch, saving Lord Emsworth from Dame Daphne Winkworth and her son Huxley, finding Wilfred a job, oh there are so many things to fix. But Galahad is up to all of it. His smooth-talking and raconteur skills save the day for a lot of people, and the readers get a riotous laugh on every page.

K. says

Just so fun. Such laid back beautiful summer reading.

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"As they made their way to the buttercup-dabbled meadow in a corner of which the Empress's self-contained flat was situated, Gally enlivened their progress with the story of the girl who said to her betrothed, 'I will not be dictated to!' and then went and got a job as a stenographer..." (79)

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Zain says

It seems to me that the theme of all Wodehouse books are more or less the same, there is always trouble brewing between a young couple who are otherwise in love and there is a mastermind around, an epic character, to help them realize this. But the situations vary, in but one thing, they are all ridiculously hilarious. There's always someone around who unknowingly mucks things up and the characters never learn to tread carefully. Another standard character is the prim and proper aunt. She maybe anyone's aunt. But God help you if you cross her. This prim and proper aunt always has a male relative she would much rather throw into an asylum than admit a relation to. The outrageous behaviour and outlandish ways of this relative, be it a nephew or a brother, tries her greatly.

Galahad at Blandings is no different but it doesn't make me love it any less. Even though its basic plot is so similar to the previous Wodehouse books I've read, the unbelievably absurd circumstances the long suffering characters get caught in are sidesplitting. Their progress however, will keep you at the edge of your seat, making you wonder what disaster will befall them now as a smooth flow of operations is out of the question. What really makes the read truly worthwhile and fulfilling, is the richness of the language and vocabulary.

Tea Jovanovi? says

P.G. Wodehouse je britanski Nuši?... Kao što postoji osoba s Balkana koja nije ?itala i volela Nuši?a tako ne postoji osoba s engleskog govornog područja koja nije pro?itala makar neku Vudhausovu knjigu... Ovo je prva njegova knjiga koju sam kupila i pro?itala i kupio me je za ceo život... Koliko sam mogla uspela sam da zarazim i neke ljude iz moje okoline... Sjajan vrcav humor, i iako govori o Britancima, njihovim navikama i stilu života osvojio je ?itaoce širom sveta... Najpoznatiji serijal knjiga mu je o Dživsu i Vusteru (sjajna ekranizacija s maestralnim Hjuom Lorijem i Stivenom Frajom) a meni li?no najdraži je serijal o Blandings Castle (nedavno su Britanci uradili i seriju po tim knjigama)... To je jedini pisac koga mogu da ?itam do 101 i nazad i da uvek iznova uživam (ina?e nikad ne ?itam neku knjigu dva puta)... MUST READ! MUST READ! Knjige mu nemaju više od 150-200 strana i gutaju se u dah... Još ne gubim nadu da ?u na?i izdava?a... Dva puta sam bila na ivici da mi to po?e za rukom... Doduše, nekadašnji izdava? Puna ku?a objavila je pre desetak godina 3 naslova na srpski, i dobri su prevodi...

Julie Davis says

For me Galahad's continual meddling to fix things, which always worked, made the book less fun than other Wodehouse offerings. Part of the joy of Wodehouse is seeing how the characters' stumbles land them in the right spot for a fortuitous bit of action that helps wrap everything up. This book had precious little of that.

Ian Wood says

This is not the story of the girl who said to her betrothed 'I will not be dictated to!' and then went and got a job as a stenographer, it is rather the ninth Blandings novel continuing the saga with the characters Timpson Plimsoll and Veronica Hermoine whom we previously met in 'Full Moon'. Once again Galahad Threepwood must re-unite them as well as bringing wedding bells to his nephew Wilfred Allsop and Sam Bagshott whom have fallen in love respectively with Lord Emsworth's pig girl Monica Simmons and secretary Sandy Callender.

Blandings Castle which, as has been noted previously, has imposters in much the same way other Castles have mice and here is no exception with Sam appearing as legendary pig authority Augustus Whipple, author of 'The Care of the Pig'. The Butler, Beach, is aware of the deception but initially struggles to be taken seriously.

And so mistaken identity and misunderstanding build this into a typical Wodehouse farce which leaves us gasping as Galahad manages to dot all the i's and cross all the t's before the sun sets on Blandings.

Stewart Sternberg says

This was my first Wodehouse novel. This is the stuff of thirties screwball comedies, with the complexity of a Shakespeare comedy. The humor is situational, with some wordplay and the sort of class playfulness that was part of the depression era.

I'll read others. Whimsical and fun.

Melinda says

Just finished reading this aloud as a family in the evenings. Pure unadulterated joy and hilarity! If I could give it 100 stars, I would. I have always had a soft spot in my heart for Blandings Castle. I love Jeeves and Bertie, but if I had to choose, I'd always pick Gally Theepwood and Clarence at Blandings. Oh yes.... and the lovable and large Empress of Blandings..... the pig!

John Eliot says

For me not Jeeves and Wooster. Not enough belly ache laughter. Although when I did laugh it was long and out loud. A good old dated farce, that Wodehouse fans would love.

Madhulika Liddle says

Nine reasons I can read Wodehouse's Blandings series again and again:

1. There will always be Lord Emsworth, fluffy-headed, vague, besotted with his pig and beleaguered by female relatives.
2. The Empress is a charmer. And, for someone who stays pretty much safely ensconced in a sty (other than on the occasional jaunt when she's kidnapped), is more often than not at the centre of things.
3. There will always be at least one pair of sundered hearts that need to be brought together. Mostly, there will be more.
4. At any given time, there will be a minimum of one impostor on the premises. An impostor, moreover, who's rarely had the chance to perfect their act.
5. Gally, as always will be spreading sweetness and light, without any qualms about unscrupulousness in the process.
6. There will be Beach. There will be footmen. Maids. And a pig man (or, as in the case of Monica Simmons, pig girl).
7. It will all be held together by a thoroughly complex plot, with nearly everybody having something they can use to hold someone else to ransom, for whatever motive. This something could be anything from scandalous memoirs to a prize-winning sow, to a diamond necklace. To a fatal letter.
8. There will be mentions, at least, if not actual appearances of, other characters of the Wodehouse canon: members of the Drones, for instance. You're always among friends.
9. And it will all be written in Wodehouse's *absolutely* inimitable style:

'My woman!' he bellowed in a tone somewhat reminiscent of a costermonger calling attention to his brussels

sprouts. and

Wilfred goggled. Years of association with her had left him with no doubt as to his Aunt Hermione being a pretty hardboiled egg, but he had never suspected her of quite such twenty-minutes-in-the-saucepan-ness as this.

Galahad at Blandings ticks, as one would expect, all the boxes. The sundered (or yet to be joined) hearts here are of Tipton Plimsoll and Veronica Wedge, about to wed (if only, as Lord Emsworth lets the Wedges know, Tippy hadn't just lost his last dime in the Stock Exchange crash); of Wilfred Allsop and Monica Simmons, whom Wilfred cannot summon up the courage to propose to; and of Sam Bagshott, whose fiancée Sandy Callender—currently pesky secretary to His Lordship—has flung his ring at his face because they couldn't see eye to eye about a syndicate that involved betting on whether Tipton Plimsoll would get married this time around...

Plus, there's the domineering Dame Daphne Winkworth, whom Lord Emsworth, in an indiscreet youth, had been engaged to, and who is now actively seeking a renewal of supposed affections, much to our earl's alarm.

In steps Gally, and it's suddenly battle stations, with everybody from a pair of village constables to a boy intent on letting the Empress out of her sty for a run, joining in the goings-on at Blandings.

A humdinger of a book, light and frothy and just what the doctor ordered.

Jon says

Recently on the Late Late Show, Craig Ferguson was asked what he thought was the best book by P.G. Wodehouse. I would have thought that an impossible question, since they're all very high quality and very much alike. But with only a little hesitation he answered "Galahad at Blandings." Inspired by that, I got it from the library, and of the Wodehouse I've read, I'd have to agree with him. It is certainly the best plotted, with about eight intertwined plot threads, each filled with complications, all coming to crises in the last pages, and all miraculously solved to the good by the intrepid Galahad Threepwood. Galahad is apparently a Wodehouse regular, but I'd never met him before. He is a wonderful character, a man "rather wild in his youth," now in his fifties, who thrives on tobacco, alcohol, camaraderie, and very little sleep. He is quick, witty, a shameless liar, good-hearted, and utterly likeable. His efforts to be helpful often backfire; but undaunted, he continues to manipulate all the other characters, and eventually everything comes out just fine. Overbearing, dragon-like aunts are utterly routed, a horrible little boy gets what he deserves, feuding young lovers are blissfully reunited, the pig recovers from her terrible hangover(!) to eat healthily once again, debts are paid, the Empire is solid, and all is right with the world. I have recently read two Wodehouse novels, one written in his mid twenties, this one when he was eighty-one. It is the best so far.
