The Big Sea: An Autobiography (American Century Series)
Introduction by Arnold Rampersad. Langston Hughes, born in 1902, came of age early in the 1920s. In The Big Sea he recounts those memorable years in the two great playgrounds of the decade--Harlem and Paris. In Paris he was a cook and waiter in nightclubs. He knew the musicians and dancers, the drunks and dope fiends. In Harlem he was a rising young poet--at the center of the "Harlem Renaissance." Arnold Rampersad writes in his incisive new introduction to The Big Sea, an American classic: "This is American writing at its best--simpler than Hemingway; as simple and direct as that of another Missouri-born writer...Mark Twain."

**Book Information**

Series: American Century Series  
Paperback: 335 pages  
Publisher: Hill and Wang; 2 edition (August 1, 1993)  
Language: English  
ISBN-10: 0809015498  
Product Dimensions: 5.5 x 0.8 x 8.5 inches  
Shipping Weight: 1.1 pounds (View shipping rates and policies)  
Average Customer Review: 4.6 out of 5 stars  

**Customer Reviews**

This book had a profound effect my life as a writer. My mother read it to me at night like fairy tales when I was very young. As I grew up and realized I wanted to write professionally, the lessons in The Big Sea made the writing life seem not only possible, but the best life a person could find. I would say without a doubt that this is my favorite book of all time. If I was marooned on a desert island, this would be the book I would take with me. From his base in Harlem, it shows Hughes embracing the whole world. The Big Sea is a book to read and treasure. again and again.

Langston Hughes' book, "The Big Sea," is a chronicle of the legendary writer's life up until his first success as a writer. His journey's take him to Mexico, Africa, and Europe in a quest to find out his
place in this world. In a time when being a person of color meant certain injustice, Hughes uses his travels to become aware of the "ways" of racism and how to combat it. An excellent book that is more an exciting adventure, than an autobiography.

Hughes, known primarily for his poetry and short stories, discusses his life. I found it intriguing that such a wonderful writer struggled so. Much like Maya Angelou’s books, this book left me with the feeling that truly great people can overcome tremendous obstacles to succeed. Also like Maya’s books, this book made me realize that many of my own troubles pale to those of some very successful people. Perhaps what I enjoyed most about this book was Hughes’ reflection on Harlem, 1920s-1930s. His interaction with such greats as Van Vechten, Hurston, Thurman, and others was fascinating, leaving me wanting to know even more about 1920-30s life in Harlem. I truly enjoyed this book.

Langston Hughes was a wonderful poet and story teller so it is not surprising that his autobiography/memoir is a joy to read. He tells the story of his life by giving us delightful episodes that each read like short stories. Each chapter has the structure of a short story with a beginning, a middle, and an end. Along the way, the reader has to be amazed at the texture and breadth of his life adventures. He lives for a short time in Mexico with his father, in several cities with his mother and other relatives, and then his wonderful sea going adventures in Europe, Africa, and also his stay in Paris. The reader also gets a first hand glimpse of what it was like to be "Negro" in America as well as in other places in the world. The writing is bright and energetic and the book is very difficult to put down. I highly recommend it to anyone who might be thinking about writing an autobiography or memoir.

This autobiography begins with the author sailing out of New York harbor and chucking his collection of books overboard, "as far as I could out into the sea" (pg. 31). The last chapter of part one explains why: "They seemed to me too much like everything I had known in the past like life isn’t, as described in romantic prose like" (pg. 93). In between we learn about his education, both in and out of the classroom. His Jewish friends at Central High in Cleveland "were almost all interested in more than basketball and the glee club. They took me to hear Eugene Debs. And when the Russian Revolution broke out, our school almost held a celebration" (pg. 49). Armistice Day, when Hughes was 16, brought celebrations on the streets. "But many of the students at Central kept talking, not about the end of the war, but about Russia, where Lenin had taken power in the name of
the workers" (pg. 63). The summer of 1919 he spent in a village in the mountains of Mexico; this would have been idyllic except for his ever-critical father, whose minimal parenting skills consisted mainly of being miserly and barking at his son to hurry up. James Nathaniel Hughes admired the German people much more than he did his black fellow-Americans, going so far as to learn to speak the language. He eventually married the widowed German housekeeper he hired after the war's end. Readers can find out his eventual fate in the next volume, "I Wonder as I Wander."

Young Langston supplemented his meager allowance by working as a TOEFL teacher in a Mexican village. Using the Berlitz method, he was so successful that word got around and he was hired to give lessons at a business college and a finishing school for girls. One wonders how the schools fared with his replacement, a "gringa" from Arkansas. This state proves to be the home of some of the most virulent racists he encounters, including some missionaries in part two. This begins in 1923 with his decision to ship out to the west coast of Africa. "It was the only place in the world where I've ever been called a white man" because of "my copper brown skin and straight black hair" plus his American citizenship. In terms of contemporary political correctness, it is interesting to read that "a dark-skinned minister in New Jersey denounced me to his congregation for using the word 'black' to describe him in a newspaper article." It was at that point that "I realized that most dark Negroes in America do not like the word 'black' at all" (pg. 96).

The story of his life is in large part the story of his travels. In 1924 he sailed for Europe, eventually arriving in Paris with seven dollars in his pocket and no place to stay. Survival demanded that he develop a talent for living on little or no money. His high-school French was good enough to read the signs but left him unable to understand the language as spoken by Parisians. Since he had never learned to play an instrument or tap dance, only menial restaurant jobs were open to him. Fortunately, he met a Russian ballet dancer, Sonya, who helped him find a room he could afford. At first this seemed an example of "the quick friendship of the dispossessed," though as it turned out he would have to share the tiny room with her (pg. 128). Later that year he arrived back in New York with only twenty-five cents in his pocket and it's not like he had made and lost a fortune in the interval. The final part, "Black Renaissance," deals with Manhattan in the late 1920s and early '30s, a period when "white writers wrote about Negroes more successfully (commercially speaking) than Negroes did about themselves" and "Harlemites" thought "the race problem had at last been solved through Art plus Gladys Bentley" (pg. 178). Later he ventured south for the first time, taking the train through Vicksburg to New Orleans, where he rented a room in the French Quarter. "It was a picturesque house. But like most picturesque things out of the past, not very comfortable, only beautiful to look at" (pg. 222). He
returned by car, passing through Georgia in the company of Zora Neal Hurston. In this part, we are treated to a hodgepodge of topics, including amusing hand-painted road signs, segregation at Lincoln University, and his troubled relationship with his New York patron, Charlotte Osgood Mason, who wanted him to write in the style of a primitive African. Fundamentally this did not suit him. Poetry, for him, was a form of therapy, something he composed to alleviate his unhappiness. The volume concludes with his resolve to choose writing as a career, for literature is "a big sea" (pg. 252). One drawback: the author is not shy about rattling off lists of famous or once-famous people; this is especially true in part three, which features name after name. I can well imagine that if you had known Hughes in Harlem but failed to find yourself mentioned here, you might well have taken offense, since at times it seems as if he was determined to omit no one. This problem is compounded by the editor, whose minimally helpful notes follow the motto, "The less you know the sounder you’ll sleep." While there is no harm in reminding us who Tolstoy and Dostoyevsky were, lesser mortals are consigned to oblivion, along with the drums of Omah and the Ju-Ju (apparently part of voodoo ritual). In sum, one comes away impressed not only with the author’s good common sense and his hands-on approach to life’s problems, but above all his fundamental decency and gentleness. As for his writing itself, his style can perhaps best be characterized in negative terms as avoidance of jargon and abstruse theorizing, in positive ones as understated elegance.

Download to continue reading...
Coloring Books) (Volume 5) The Sea of Trolls (Sea of Trolls Trilogy (Paperback)) Abstract Sea: 30 Designs of our imagination of Sea Apocalypticism in the Dead Sea Scrolls (The Literature of the Dead Sea Scrolls) John Marco Allegro: The Maverick of the Dead Sea Scrolls (Studies in the Dead Sea Scrolls & Related Literature)