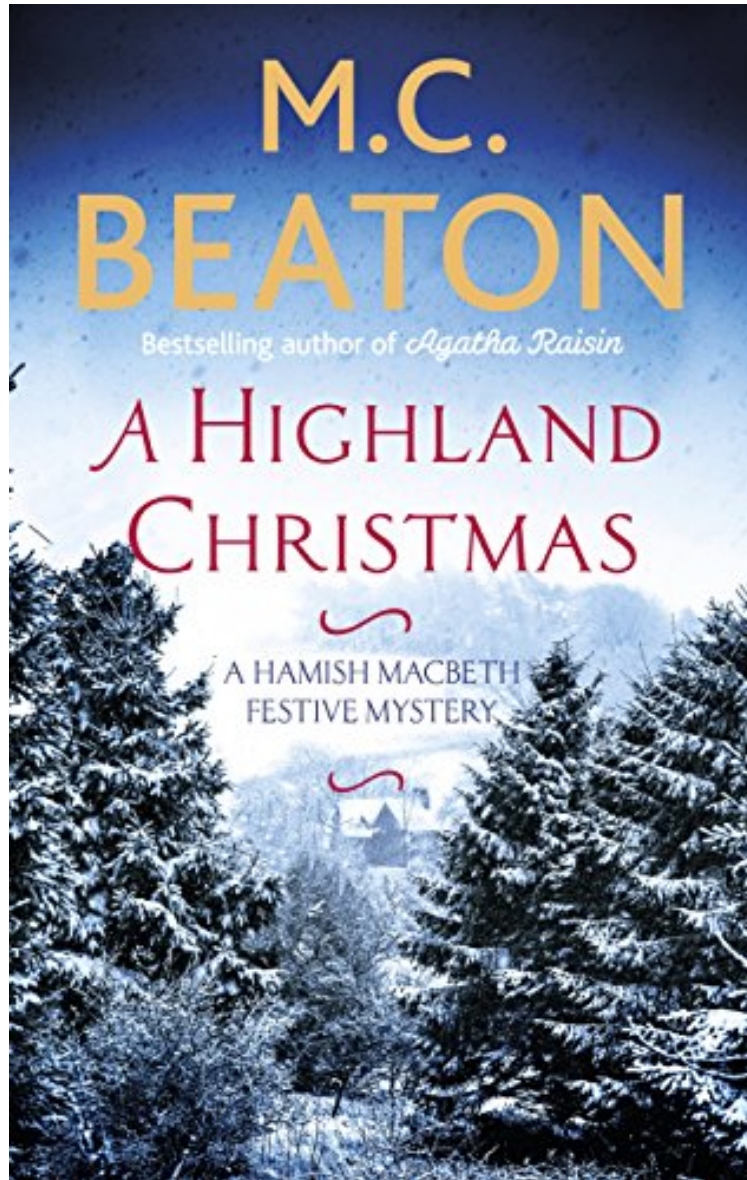


(Read now) A Highland Christmas (Hamish Macbeth)

## A Highland Christmas (Hamish Macbeth)

Von M.C. Beaton

ePub | \*DOC | audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

Produktinformation -Verkaufsrang: #140833 in eBooksVerffentlicht am: 2009-11-05Erscheinungsdatum: 2009-11-05File Name: B002YI8Y9A | File size: 26.Mb

**Von M.C. Beaton : A Highland Christmas (Hamish Macbeth)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised A Highland Christmas (Hamish Macbeth):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Weihnachten ist immer ...Von gerlisa... ein bisschen problematisch fr die Charaktere von M.C. Beaton. Anders als Agatha Raisin ist Hamish nicht auf der Suche nach dem perfekten Weihnachtsfest, aber sein Liebesleben ist leider

auch zu Weihnachten nicht perfekt. Die Bewohner von Lochdubh scheinen es nicht so mit Weihnachten zu haben, Hamish Familie ist in Florida und er muss auch noch einen Kollegen vertreten. Eine verkochte alte Dame vermisst ihre Katze (hat ein Polizist nichts anderes zu tun?), im Nachbarort wird die Weihnachtsdeko der Gemeinschaft mitsamt Baum gestohlen und es gibt eine neue hübsche Lehrerin. Außerdem gibt es noch ein kleines einsames Mädchen, dem Hamish helfen muss und den alten Leuten im Heim sollte man auch noch eine Weihnachtsfreude bereiten. Viel zu tun für Hamish und ein Lesespaß für uns. 7 von 7 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Not so Silent Night! Von Billy J. Hobbs M.C. Beaton's Hamish Macbeth series takes a holiday in "A Highland Christmas"! And for her fans, naturally, it's a good read: full of the Christmas spirit in everyway, from the local Grinches, Scrooges, and other no-good-niks, to Lochdubh's own angels with their own Spirits of Christmas presents! It's full of holiday cheer and joy, to offset the negative side of the season. Someone has stolen the Christmas lights! The villagers are in an uproar and naturally our Hamish, the local bobby of Lochdubh, is called upon to solve the crime. The book is a "feel good" read, rather short, but still it holds the interest of Ms Beaton's fans. Naturally, Hamish has ANOTHER love interest. Will it be a lasting one? So--deck the halls with boughs of holly, trim the tree, pour a delicious glass of pure Highland malt (neat, of course), and be prepared for a nice read. Happy Hols! 2 von 2 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Mal kein Mord in Lochdubh Von kein\_benutzername Sondern ein paar Geschichten um das, öffentlich nicht stattfindende, Weihnachtsfest in den verschlafenen Highlands. Der Titel war für mich der Einstieg in die ersten vier Titel der Hamish McBeth Serie, die ich aber dann aufgrund des immer gleichen Plots eher enttäuscht fand. Für sich alleine steht das Buch aber als nette Weihnachtsgeschichte der anderen Art.

**Kurzbeschreibung** In dark, wintry Lochdubh, Christmas Cheer is about as welcome as a flat tyre on a deserted road. The Calvinist element in town has always resisted what they view as secular frivolity, so for most of the townsfolk there will be no carols, feasting, gifts or even whisky on Christmas Day! And for PC Hamish Macbeth there's no holiday from crime he finds himself hunting for a missing cat belonging to a lonely spinster. Curt and unfriendly, the woman is convinced her pet has been stolen but once behind her heavily-bolted door, Hamish can spot her true problem is she lives in fear, though of who or what he cannot guess. Then someone steals a Christmas tree and lights from the nearby village of Cnothan. So it is up to Hamish to sort all these problems out and he had better do it quickly, for the church bells will soon be tolling on the eve of Christmas. Praise for the Hamish Macbeth series: First rate deft social comedy and wonderfully realized atmosphere. Booklist's always a treat to return to Lochdubh. New York Times Readers will enjoy the quirks and unique qualities of the cast Beaton catches the beauty of the area's natural geography and succinctly describes its distinct flavour. Library Journal Befuddled, earnest and utterly endearing, Hamish makes his triumphs sweetly satisfying. Publishers Weekly From Publishers Weekly From the always sunny Beaton comes this Christmas special of a book featuring policeman Hamish Macbeth (Death of an Addict, etc.) and two minor Yuletide mysteries. In the fishing village of Lochdubh, Christmas looms, but there are no decorations or Christmas trees as the conservative Calvinist population declines to decorate. The lanky and amiable Hamish is told to cover the beat of a neighboring town, Cnothan, as well, where someone has made off with not only the village Christmas lights but also the huge tree. Back in Lochdubh, crusty loner Mrs. Gallagher reports that her beloved cat, Smoky, has been stolen. While investigating, Hamish meets the attractive new schoolteacher, Maisie Pease, who quickly decides she'd like to help Hamish forget his previous love interest, Priscilla Halburton-Smythe. As Hamish works on the two cases, he also makes the acquaintance of the Andersons, a strict and reserved couple whose daughter, Morag, longs for a traditional Christmas. In this mystery without a murder, Beaton reintroduces familiar characters like the spinster Curry sisters and local seer Angus Macdonald, while working in newcomers such as Maisie. It's light fun throughout, though all but Beaton's die-hard readers will find this Christmas carol too cozy by half. (Nov.) Copyright 1999 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Booklist Lochdubh in the Scottish Highlands is the home and workplace of P.C. Hamish Macbeth, and many of its inhabitants cast a cold eye indeed on the pagan ritual of Christmas. Hamish, whose mother has gone off on holiday and who has to work over Christmas, finds himself dealing with a lost cat, a little girl terrified and constrained into goodness, and the theft, in a neighboring village, of the newly purchased town holiday lights and tree. Add to that a winsome if simpering schoolteacher and Hamish's good heart toward some of the locals of the elderly persuasion, and you have an extremely lightweight but pleasant enough bit of solstice fluff. There's no subtlety here, but it is chock-full of local color and sentimental cheer. Grace Anne A. DeCandido