

Chapter 1 : Armageddon Dance - Nash | Shazam

Dancing To Armageddon has 2 ratings and 0 reviews: Published by Aquarian/Thorsons, pages.

Thompson Yes, the good doctor wrote that back in and as usual he had his finger on the pulse. It is the kind of memory; a complete vision of unfiltered defiance, which provides me the fuel to thrash out these words each week. There was a desperate sense of tranquil recognition that comes from failing to fiercely defy the inevitable. However, giving in does not mean staying silent for some of us. That generation and the two after it, something called X and this Millennium crew have carved out a throng of bloggers and tweeters and podcasters and anonymous bitches. The Internet, social media and the like have put the journalism tag on us all, and for good or ill it is here to stay, at least until the government finds some half-assed way to regulate the life from it. Public displays of ego warfare are what separate two generations from Everything that came before, whether politics, journalism or music for that matter, is rendered null and void. Airing our laundry to the masses is rote, not exception. Expressing ideas, but mostly complaints, through the bullhorn of social media, the Internet or calling into the radio rant is the way of discourse. Woody Allen once mused that dissent and commentary would merge to form dysentery, which for my money rivals anything Thompson said about being right or wrong and being flogged for it. Which brings me to my point, such as it is: Once a stance is made public, it is ever more difficult for the chest-thumping, base-baiting nonsense that passes for opening gestures to be compromised. Suddenly, this has become -- as did the completely nonsensical debt-ceiling rumble of -- an ego trip of sound bites and grandstanding; a repeat of campaigns past. Going to the press and or the public to blurt out defiance is no way to successfully to come to this fairly important decision in keeping the nation from the kind of austere measures that might stall whatever plodding recovery this is and plunge us into another crippling recession. But it is truth; the truth of what humans are capable of when frightened of being perceived The Loser. It lifts the veil on the process, like the presidential election did; cracks appearing at the foundation of this American experiment. Of course, it makes no sense to use the press or the cable news networks to hash out a deal in which both sides will have to eat some measure of shit. But what if they did? What if, for instance, the majority of the voting public came to grips with the fact that this nation has been at war for over ten years without so much as paying a dime more in taxes or lifting a finger to assist in the effort, beyond those families who have given of their young for a concept none of us are really sure of? What if we really knew what was in the Patriot Act or the Affordable Health Care Act or where most of our tax dollars end up? Maybe it should all have been aired out like Congress and the White House now openly fight for our fiscal solvency. It leaves one wondering if we can handle it? My guess is no. Do you have information you want to share with HuffPost?

Chapter 2 : Armageddon () - Full Cast & Crew - IMDb

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Included with new T90 tanks and advanced missile-based artillery are new air defense capabilities as well, along with ECM or electronic counter measures capabilities. The real war is between Russia and the US. America has no real ability to defend Idlib other than through the use of advisors, generally private military contractors, and supplying high technology armaments directly to organizations officially deemed terrorist by the US government. Her military has jointly occupied much of Idlib with the nearly extinct Free Syrian Army, in its latest guise Turkish Army reservists in civilian dress. This has been a problem with Turkey for some time, one that nearly destroyed Pakistan some years ago. I had a chance to go over this with Imran Khan one evening. We discussed the situation Pakistan faces, continual pressure from the US to fight terrorism while America itself is the one actually fostering the terrorism. Pakistan became the route for American military support for the Taliban, then called the Mujahedeen. In the end, the war spilled over into Pakistan while Afghanistan became a narco-state under nominal US control and Pakistan ended up paying with a crushed economy and tens of thousands dead. Now the same fate faces Turkey. It was America that put Turkey there, between two superpowers, each of which are capable of economic damage to Turkey which is more than consequential. We might also mention that both, and we are talking Israel and Saudi Arabia, are among the most corrupt nations on earth with records of human rights violations that are unparalleled. The real test will be a military one. America, and in particular, President Trump and his national security advisor, John Bolton, have placed their standing and prestige on their ability to: The US currently has, according to count, cruise missiles on station to use in an attack on Syria. Each one equals a single pound bomb unless nuclear weapons are used. We must note that the US used the equivalent of 15 million cruise type missiles during the conflict in Vietnam, one I observed personally. There is a mathematical ratio that properly expressed the differentiation here. America lost Vietnam, lost big. Since assuming the presidency, Trump has tripled the rate of US bombing of Afghanistan with even less success. The problem is simple, since Vietnam, America is terrified of having pilots marched as captives through foreign streets. Similarly, as early as , the US had arranged with Damascus to repatriate pilots shot down over Syria and to suppress news reports and recover aircraft wreckage. However, this is the deal; America can only bring missiles down on soft targets in Syria, stage fake gas attacks and hit Syria and Russia with a barrage of lies. The wild card is Turkey, stuck in the middle, no matter what happens, Turkey loses. With Idlib conquered, and the American mid-term elections coming up, and this is guesswork mind you, Trump may want to announce a pullout from Syria. However, as the US is ramping up military action inside Iraq, making wild claims of Iranian missile factories and threats against Israel, can America function to re-occupy Iraq with Syria entirely free of occupation? Giving in to America, keeping the terror pipeline open to support the dying remains of ISIS or the now growing al Qaeda threat, is no longer something the world is willing to ignore. There are no easy solutions for Turkey. This is new territory for Israel, facing real scrutiny for the first time. As forces build for the upcoming assault, we wait and watch it play out. Gordon Duff is a Marine combat veteran of the Vietnam War that has worked on veterans and POW issues for decades and consulted with governments challenged by security issues.

Chapter 3 : - Dancing to Armageddon by Martin Palmer

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Survivalism and Chaos in Modern Times Question: But to really understand survivalism, you have to first distinguish between talk and action. Real danger starts only when they stop talking. The heart of survivalism lies not in practiced violence, confrontations, or woodsy retreatism but in fantasy role-playing, creative if not concrete problem-solving in imaginary worlds, where troubled times can be adequately met with a few simple principles, the tools and resources at hand, and a will to work. Survivalism may provide limited practical protection from real hazards, but it offers plentiful opportunities to demonstrate creative ingenuity. Survivalism is no grand folie a deux, the psychiatric peculiarity of "shared madness. Most survivalists do not bomb or shoot or disrupt the civil order. Instead they read, debate, practice a little, inspect their equipment, reorganize their supplies, revise their plans, and write to friends, month after month, year after year. Items of equipment that alarm non-survivalists, such as camouflage clothing or high capacity weapons, should be understood in context. These are not everyday tools of a practiced trade, not utilitarian necessities for survivalism, but parts of an extended costume, symbols of commitment and indications of well-planned, ordered readiness. There are dangerous individuals among us. There are rare but real dangers in the acts of a tiny minority of racists, anti-government activists, and anarchist bombers. But when genuine violence and conflicts occur they come from outside survivalism, from isolates, individuals separated not only from conventional associations but also from survivalist organizations that these individuals deem unfocused, equivocating, convocations of mere putter-planning. Timothy McVeigh, for example, was not in thrall to the Michigan Militia or the Militia of Montana or the Aryan Nations, but in revolt from their ilk, frustrated by their unwillingness to do more than wait and whine while peddling tapes and booklets and newsletter subscriptions. He attended meetings, heard speeches. However, long before it came time to act he broke away from the survivalist community, such as it was, where he found nothing more consequent than endless talk and improbable plans. He formed his own "leaderless cell. As one who has been observing and living with fringe groups for twenty years do you agree with the likelihood of that? I would concur that he and I use the term advisedly for the attacker is almost certainly a male isolate, not a participant member of any so-called group, network, cell, or other active organization real or imaginary. He may subscribe to fringe newsletters and periodicals, and may have visited public meetings or heard speakers dubbed marginal by mainstream critics. But his preparations and actions are his own. He is likely an avid if not adroit reader of history, political and economic philosophy, and the like. The public views him as a criminal, but he likely defines himself quite differently. And once these hidden truths are revealed he weaves them into a cohesive narrative, a story that connects unobvious and obscure occurrences in what he sees as a neat new worldview. He is very proud of this scenario story and very protective of it. Second, loners seek to protect what they view as valued but fragile intellectual property. The loner invests much effort in making his idiosyncratic sense of the world. He is loath to risk rejection or ridicule from unbelievers. To avoid the disappointment of disbelief the lone assailant keeps his scenario and the actions that go with it to himself. But it must be said that popular culture often overreaches reality. Survivalists are not the only persons who enjoy a good conspiracy tale. Supermarket tabloids, television docudramas, the X-Files, and AM talk shows all offer what-if and might-be musings rich in tenuous but titillating assumptions and conjecture. The notion of shadowy, hidden networks of secret power is a venerable entertainment theme. A generation of Americans ponders the hypothetical assassins of John F. Kennedy and Martin Luther King. In this tradition, the notion of "terrorist cells" and other subsurface machinators is right at home. But empirical support for these notions is thin and fleeting. Among survivalists, what passes for "groups" are short-lived, irregular, potluck and show-and-tell sessions among family and friends, or, most often, mail-order membership subscription lists for newsletters or magazines and once or twice a year campouts or public conferences. On September 11, two widely-recognized American icons were

damaged and destroyed, and as many as 4, innocent persons lost their lives. The media reported these events with candor and care. But in some instances they did more, embellishing facts with strident alarmism. Passionate if not accurate web homepages and newspaper headlines warned of "America under attack! We heard that our fundamental securities and comforts were on the brink of collapse. The world had suddenly changed. Old rules no longer applied. Not just precious people and familiar places but our very way of life was under attack. Here was perceived opportunity for a domestic assailant. If society was nearing chaos, if 19 fanatics could bring on such an apparent crisis, then what might anthrax laced letters precipitate? Certainly much more amid the rumored growing confusion and disorder. Contemporary life is filled with hazards. International tensions pose perennial risk in the atomic age and a globalized economy is sensitive to fluctuations in distant lands. Airplanes and automobiles crash, diseases spread, politicians are corrupted, corporations seek unfair advantage, the environment deteriorates, bankers embezzle, and physicians make mistakes. Forests burn, rivers flood, ships sink, bridges collapse, and elevators get stuck between floors. Survivalists carefully select from these conditions, emphasizing some, ignoring others, building their scenarios on the delicate optimism of middle ground, between the extremes of disbelief and despair, where their preparations can be imagined at once as necessary and sufficient. Sometimes survivalist alarms are widely out of sync with reality. Consider the threat of bioterrorism. Surplus dealers sell survivalists thousands of gas masks and biohazard suits, especially of late. The point of survivalism is not being technically correct but being interesting, thought-provoking, earning consideration and an attentive ear from audiences. The point of survivalism is not convincing others that one scenario is more valid than another. September 11 did not confirm a survivalist truth so much as sensitize listeners to survivalist tale-telling, create a more hospitable stage on which survivalists can have a say, put on a show, interpret, dramatize and recast the events of the day and the signs of the times. Admittedly, survivalists took advantage of the September 11 tragedy to trot out one of their familiar tales. The old story goes like this. A crippling attack on an American cultural icon or crucial command center by entrenched subversives leads to economic destabilization, and the exodus of US troops to elsewhere. Then, when the unprotected homeland is helpless, invasion comes from without or uprising from within, martial law is declared, guns and personal supplies are confiscated, and dissidents rounded up and sent off to political prison camps never to return. Only survivalists remain independent and capable of effective resistance. I heard this story from a survivalist 17 years ago and on the streets of my hometown September 12. Other well-worn stories followed. At least short-term prosperity has come to surplus dealers and other equipment purveyors, how-to booksellers, and prediction pamphlet peddlers. Ways must be found for people of varied means and imagination to craft culture as well as consume it. Certainly, ways will be found, licit and welcome or otherwise. Some may be inconsequential and some a boon and some may bring genius and depravity together. This text may be used and shared in accordance with the fair-use provisions of U. Archiving, redistribution, or republication of this text on other terms, in any medium, requires the consent of the University of Chicago Press.

Chapter 4 : Dancing | Define Dancing at calendrierdelascience.com

*Dancing at Armageddon: Survivalism and Chaos in Modern Times [Richard G. Mitchell Jr.] on calendrierdelascience.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. Winner of the Charles H. Cooley Award from the Society for the Study of Symbolic calendrierdelascience.com G. Mitchell Jr. spent more than a dozen years among survivalists at public conferences.*

The trendy coffeehouse near the beach in Santa Monica is packed. Two movie industry executives take the table next to mine. Both are fashionably thin and tanned it is December. His beard looks as shampooed and permed as their hairdos. They talk shop, drifting comfortably back and forth between English and French. They discuss distribution and marketing, the nutty flavor of soy milk in their lattes, the script revisions that should have been made. Then comes accounting, percentages and bonuses, how and how much they stand to profit. With money imaginarily in the bank, it is time for survivalism. They speak of their stock and options. Then with cheery pessimism they concur: It is probably time to sell, to protect themselves. A crash is coming. The insiders will know. There is a priority list of those who will be told, who can get their money out before it all goes under. We should buy a little place, some land we could live off. All the land is too expensive. I heard about a this place, just across the bay from where we stayed at Puerto Vallarta. Practically no one lives there. We could grow our own garden and catch fish. It never gets cold. Parable It is a brave new world. Decades of stifling government regulations are finally gone. Inflation is low, growth brisk. There is uncertainty of course, but the possibilities seem vast. Marketeers with modern savvy and methods, and glittering offers, reach small, rural, working-class investors. Little bits of capital, together, will create big leverage, big profits, high returns and solid futures, they say. Even the government approves, or seems to. People listen, dig into their savings, invest. There are flaws in the plan. Capital does not capitalize production but is consumed by the marketeers, the top of the pyramid. The schemes begin to collapse, first privately then in public announcements. The schemes have failed. The government that encouraged them has failed. In the south, protesters take to the streets, raid government arms depots, blockade roads, call for the president and his government to resign. In the capital, riot police beat back rebellious throngs, killing dozens, wounding hundreds. Enraged bands take control of regional governments. Federal jets bomb insurgent villagers in their homes. The president announces his government is stepping down. The next day Congress declares a national state of emergency and imposes a curfew and media censorship. The day after that, Congress reappoints the president. Rebellion spreads from the rural south to populous centers throughout the country. The military effectively collapses. Armed vigilante squads roam the streets, unleashing indiscriminate automatic weapons fire. Rescue helicopters attempting to evacuate foreign nationals are hit, shoot back. The loose opposition finds a name: The Organization for Security and Cooperation. Those without allies or allegiance or guns flee. Thousands pour across the borders. Thousands more head toward the coast in hopes of escaping the looting and violence. A haphazard flotilla of leaky fishing boats, luxury yachts, and commandeered government ships takes to the open ocean to escape the chaos. Some sink in storms. Some are blown back to the mainland. Some are repelled or sunk by warships of surrounding nations. A few craft slip through, reach relative safety across the fifty-mile straight. Survivors plead for asylum. One of these is the fleeing former Minister of Defense. The president, now with little authority or power, tries a desperate ploy. He orders police stations in the north to hand out guns to citizens willing to proclaim allegiance to his government. Hundreds, then thousands respond. The streets of one coastal town fill with corpses of secret police murdered by antigovernment crowds. Inland, near the capital, another city rebels. Mutilated torsos of special forces troops fester at curbside. The government responds, turning armored vehicle guns on a hospital filled with rebel wounded, beating staff members, taking hostages. Unlikely international forces assert themselves. Greeks send troops to evacuate Chinese, Jordanian, and Syrian diplomats and their families from embattled enclaves near the capital. The Italian navy exercises its might, intercedes, provides a neutral diplomatic meeting ground aboard one of its warships off the coast. The major European powers act; they arm, embark, and land an international military force by sea and air to restore order. Calm settles over an occupied nation. The rebels retreat into scattered

countryside strongholds. Some talk of elections. Some talk of all-out war. Springtime in Albania, Commodities and Creativity Imagine that the coffee house couple are right. Imagine what happened over there happening here, a kind of Albania in America. Imagine inflation, depression, devaluation of stocks or bonds or the dollar, shortages of food or fuel or other resources. Breakdown could follow, then violence, civil strife, even nuclear war. Now imagine there are ways to prepare, material ways, economic ways, prophylactic prudence in the American tradition. Preserve capital, invest strategically, maximize market advantage. Emulate the Boy Scout, the busy summer squirrel. Stockpile necessities, guard them against dangers. What you have is what you will need. What you will need is for sale. The talked-of cataclysm ahead may destroy, confuse, destabilize, but only selectively. But prepared survivalists can fill the gaps, for themselves and perhaps for others. In the disrupted future, survival readiness will neutralize institutional and systemic failures. No matter what the future may hold, what you have will be the foundation for what you need. As such, survival readiness is relative and tenable, not absolute and tested. Preparations are not evaluated against benchmark standards. But pertinent facts do not make programmatic imperatives. They serve other purposes: Consider a few short examples built on premises of economic troubles. New Yorker Kirk Schmidt, twenty-nine, is married to an engineer. His scenarios hinge on "economic collapse" and its consequences. Early evenings he attends college, working toward a degree in business administration. Late nights he devotes to his hobby, making survival plans to suit his lifestyle. New York City is a stimulating place to live and is great for investment and the future. I live in a condominium and advocate them for all to save money and energy. Meanwhile, Kirk makes a living. Ronald Smallfield and his wife live in Los Angeles.

Chapter 5 : Dancing at Armageddon: Survivalism and Chaos in Modern Times by Richard G. Mitchell Jr.

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