

Chapter 1 : Disaster, then came the wave | Ampower

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FBI probe was incomplete The views expressed in this commentary are his own. View more opinion articles on CNN. CNN Hurricane Florence reminded Americans of something that we in coastal areas know all too well -- the impact and depth of natural disasters are unpredictable. Some people are lucky enough to ride out the storm. For others, underestimating it is a dangerous mistake. Such are the storms of politics. There are many factors that potentially could make this a Category 5 hurricane. The political wreckage can be severe. Franklin Roosevelt lost 71 in Lyndon Johnson said goodbye to 47 Congress members in More recently the House majorities flipped in when George W. Bush lost 30 and then back in when Barack Obama lost Read More What exactly is Jeff Flake looking for? House Majority Leader Kevin McCarthy has described presidential elections as aspirational and midterms as evaluational. In short, they are a report card. Translated to grades, polls show Republicans getting an A in economics but a D in citizenship. Ironically two of the failures -- not repealing Obamacare and not building "the wall" -- have ticked off both parties -- the GOP for failing and the Democrats for trying! Finally House members are the recipients of any collateral damage caused by White House missteps and tweets. Combine this with anti-Trump intensity, and the storm grows stronger. Secondly, fundraising is breaking all records. Both parties, but particularly Democrats, have an army of outside interest groups. Meanwhile in Texas, Sen. That much could fund a statewide race in most states. Another factor is reapportionment. North Carolina and Pennsylvania have been in and out of courts fighting over new lines. As a House member, I went through five reapportionments. The uncertainty invigorates the minority party as it stokes the emotions of political discord. New districts beget new opportunities, usually for the minority party. Republicans win on terrorism, economy, taxes, jobs and national defense. Democrats win on health care, trade, foreign policy, immigration, race, abortion rights, environment and guns. We now have one. This year the October surprise came in September and seems to be gaining traction day by day. The Christine Blasey Ford accusation against Kavanaugh is dicey for both parties, but Democrats have far less to lose since suburban college-educated women who are sympathetic to Ford are their growth market. Since neither the testimonies of Kavanaugh nor Ford changed any Senate votes last week, Democrats have smartly attacked the process as much as they have Kavanaugh himself. As the vote approaches. Who was interviewed by the FBI? Was the FBI investigation given enough time? What about the reported ice throwing -- is there a pattern? Of course, the controversy could energize Republicans as much as Democrats. For example, polls have shown North Dakota incumbent, Sen. Heidi Heitkamp, is now down by double digits. More than one-fifth of the voters say Kavanaugh is their most important issue, ranking well above health care and immigration. However, perhaps North Dakota is an aberration, as to date there have not been similar swings in Indiana, West Virginia, Florida or Arizona.

Chapter 2 : What Ever Happened to Rush Limbaugh?, By L. Neil Smith

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Share via Email Christian Donlan and his daughter Leon. Harry Borden for the Guardian One January morning in , I lurched upright in bed at about 6am and announced: Leon was not fazed. She sucked her thumb, waiting to see what happened next. Sarah, more used to my cheery opening remarks, propped herself up on her elbows and squinted. I steepled my fingers and then pushed them against each other. Nothing looked particularly swollen, but the flesh was prickly and hot, as if my skin were suddenly being forced to accommodate much larger bones. Much more likely to be multiple sclerosis or something. Leaning her over one shoulder so I could feel her warm breath on my cheek, I pinched my fingers and felt pins and needles radiating outwards around my knuckles. My most reliable sense of identity has always resided in my hands. My hands, though, speak to the person I would like to be today: But this morning I did not recognise my hands. They were filled with strange electricity, dangerous and uncontrolled, as if a sparking cable were jolting itself around inside me. I looked at my wedding ring, which has worn a neat little groove. I tugged at it and eased it upwards. My worries about a heart attack faded. I explained away my tingling hands in a less alarming manner. For a year or more before my hands started tingling, I missed a range of increasingly worrisome neurological symptoms. I developed a problem with door handles. I started reaching for them and missing. One door and then another, a clawed swipe through empty air. I assumed I would hit the target blind. And I would have to look and see I had not. I doubt I gave it much more thought when it first happened. Once I got the door open on my second attempt, I must have quickly filed the memory away alongside all other mildly amusing things, which is to say I forgot about it completely. I now realise that you have to work at being ill. To work at the interpretative side, the side that covers the whole muddling business of learning to live with illness. Self-involved as I have always been, I did not yet know how to reach inwards, to take a cognitive oddity and look for the wider patterns it might fit into. It led me to the GP and from there to a neurologist, Dr Quill. After a series of tests including two MRI scans and a lumbar puncture, we met again in July to discuss his preliminary conclusions. Dr Quill waited until I was seated and then leaned forward on his chair, hands together in his lap. Some people have inflammation in the spine and it just goes away. Something inside me seemed to fall away. I sensed a question was expected of me, but I could not seem to form one. He peered at me. This coating, made of a substance called myelin, protects our nerve cells and speeds up those vital electrical pulses moving from one neuron to the next, kissing across synaptic gaps in a brisk burst of chemicals. Without myelin, crucial signals between the brain and the body become garbled or go missing entirely. The kisses go unmet, and over time you start to feel the consequences, in fingers, in toes, in glitch and twinge. I envision the lightning-fast movement of these signals through Leon, as she learns to put nouns and verbs together for the first time, while I sometimes stumble over the simplest sentences. Since the early days of her life, whenever the weekend came around, with Sarah still sleeping, Leon and I would get up together and head to the living room, where we would upend the Lego box. Toys she was far too young for and I was far too old for. Toys that were suddenly perfect for both of us. Our time with the living-room Lego feels idyllic when I look back on it now. Maybe it is suspiciously idyllic. I have forgotten that, for many months, it was me doing all the building. I think Leon just snoozed at first, strapped into a bouncy chair. As time passed, she would be a warm weight in my lap while my arms reached around her for bricks. Over the next few years, Leon steadily became more involved. She slowly moved from watching to wanting to take part " and finally to leading. And I started to notice the flickerings of her tentative nature as she reached for her first bricks and then tried to eat them. I noticed her easy smile but also her unpredictability, discovering that something that would make her laugh one day would make her sob with fury the next. The Lego has been like that: Simple blocks, and yet we use them to make endless tumbledown cities and bizarre, craggy mountain ranges that fragment into archipelagos of rubble. Our cities belong to some doodling realm that exists in the

margins, beyond the concerns of form and function. I call this place the Inland Empire, a name I stole from the sand-blasted territory, outside Los Angeles, where I was born. And there are two tales to this city. The lurching advances in building complexity match the explosion in her cognitive abilities as one idea connects with another, as plans form, as capabilities are discovered. For the first few months of our Saturday ritual, I now realise I was witnessing something happening inside me. My fingers were growing numb, my limbs getting heavier, I was becoming clumsier. And then, at night, I would sometimes lie back in bed and discover that my mind was suspiciously quiet. There was not a single thought strolling around inside my head. It was an ominous kind of calm.

Chapter 3 : The US Ryder Cup disaster is only getting worse

Nathan Chen finally admitted the pressure of being the face of American figure skating got to him, winding him up so tight for his short program that it ended in what he described as a "disaster."

In lieu of an abstract, here is a brief excerpt of the content: Cairns Then Came Disaster: France and the United States, " French Propaganda in America, " Rutgers University Press, Though Americans continue to despatch their youth to France almost as a rite of passage, the consequences of this pilgrimaging remain ambiguous. Less than forty years ago, Crane Brinton judged that "the prospects for immediate and considerable betterment in Franco-American relations are slim indeed. Maybe no two great nations have more persistently nurtured their grande querelle. Aspects of this encounter in the early twentieth century are examined in these two books: Most Americans know little of France, Marvin R. Zahniser believes, and find even that annoying. The French disaster of remains the focal point of American contempt for France vide the opprobrium loosed, in high places and low, in His title suggests the long Franco-American prelude to ; he tells the story briefly, weaving through the s and s. Occasionally a set piece is inserted: Ambassador to France, William Bullitt, assigning to him and his master responsibility for raising false hope of American aid. Once he cuts to the impending disaster, his account fills out at the political level. The blow-by-blow of the May-June campaign is properly avoided. Rather, he comments on the attitudes and activities of selected dramatis personae: Reynaud, Churchill, Roosevelt, Bullitt. Curiously, a sizeable calendar of events, May-July, is popped in "almost, one might guess, in a despairing attempt to bring a little order to the intractable realities of the time. When Profesor Zahniser discusses reaction to the catastrophe, one thing leads to another. The recollection serves to situate the dire fact that what befell France "did not long remain on American minds" p. For decision makers, however, it was different. American leaders now focussed intensely on the plight of Europe, their own security and rearmament. What had happened that spring would "cast a very long shadow," at the time and in the half-century to come p. Having attached brief notes on the subsequent lives of some of the principal actors, Professor Zahniser concludes with the admonition that "evil must be met" p. In all, one must say this is a slightly idiosyncratic work, informative but breaking no new ground. Relevant English-language literature is drawn on, but virtually none of the French. Some British and American archival papers are used. You are not currently authenticated. View freely available titles:

Chapter 4 : The Troubling Failure Of America's Disaster Response | HuffPost

The French disaster of remains the focal point of American contempt for France (vide the opprobrium loosed, in high places and low, in). His title suggests the long Franco-American prelude to ; he tells the story briefly, weaving through the s and s.

There was a time was it really a generation ago? During a national embarrassment called the Carter Administration little did we imagine that something unspeakably worse was waiting over the horizon SOF was refreshingly countercultural, the one publication in America where you could learn what the Russians and the Mujahideen were really up to in Afghanistan. Ronald Reagan was elected and SOF fell upon good times. In his jubilant days as President Elect, Reagan led us to expect repeal of drug laws even then eroding our institutions, an end to Selective Slavery, abolition of the FCC, maybe even Bill of Rights enforcement. From counterculturalism, SOF transformed itself into an apologetic organ, another mouthpiece for policies begun on libertarian premises but which, with each passing day, seemed more dedicated to controlling our lives than restoring our liberties. More recently, thanks to an even more cosmically imbecilic Democrat administration which Republicans, in their own imbecility, brought on themselves , SOF has begun serving its readership again, particularly concerning the atrocities at Ruby Ridge and Waco. Brown, whom I found to be a gentleman and entertaining storyteller. I first listened to Rush Limbaugh in the spring of The expression "refreshingly countercultural" is inadequate to describe the way he hammered at the socialists who call themselves Democrats and at a Bush regime even more liberal or more dimwitted than the lefties controlling Congress. I could even forgive his last-minute loyalty, once the campaign began, to "Poor George". He never tried to hide his partisanship under a cloak of phony "objectivity". As it was to him or anybody playing with a full deck the idea of a President Bill Clinton was too disgusting for me to contemplate. But as an experienced Lip Reader, I knew and on the strength of GOP performance to date, still believe that a reelected Bush would be no better. The First Wimp had shown his colors, to gun owners and then to taxpayers. As they had with Reagan, things would only get worse during a second term. I voted for Andre Marrou and never regretted it. I sleep at night and can look myself in the mirror in the morning. Does anyone who voted for Clinton, Bush, or Perot deserve to say the same? We all had reason to moan and gnash our teeth under the grimy thumbs of those we came to call "Waco Willie" and "Jackboot Janet". The best thing I ever heard la Clinton called was "Hitlery". Rush kept us laughing through two gruesome years by growing funnier, harder-hitting, and even more upbeat, purposeful, and combative. Then disaster struck again. Thanks to the heroic efforts of Rush himself, America saw a dramatic turnover in its national legislature. Following the most exciting off-year election in history, Foley and his lot were out, Gingrich and his lot were in. Rush would never be the same. The signs had been there all along, of course, but if anybody noticed present company excepted they never said anything about it. The simple fact is that Rush was never a conservative, merely a middle-of-the-road Republican. This is not so much a judgement against Rush as a measure of how Republicans, despite their constant, nauseating blather about tradition and religion, allow themselves to be ideologically pushed around. If you take nothing else from this diatribe, remember: And so it was with Rush. He ignored what happened to the Weaver family it had begun on a Republican watch. He poked cruel fun at the Davidians, whom the Clinton administration had viciously assaulted, referring to them as "wackos from Waco" even as they and their children suffered and died in a defense of their rights that was beyond his comprehension. Worse, he cravenly denied it later, demanding that a fan confronting him about it name the day and hour he had done it, knowing that nobody keeps records like that but his own staff. But I remember what the listener was referring to. So do those who work for Rush. Now he seems to have run out. Thanks again to the usual Republican cowardice and duplicity not to mention stupidity , the "revolution" of will be reversed in Thanks for nothing, Rush. Neil Smith is an award-winning author of 19 books including The Probability Broach.

... THE JOURNAL OF Book Reviews Such overreaching is the exception rather than the rule, however. Shaw's book is an outstanding contribution to the field. All who are inter-

Next Emmett Copeland moved to Times Beach as a teenager in the early s. His parents opened a donut shop at the corner of Forest Road and Park Drive, serving Boston creams and coffee to the residents of the tight-knit community, nestled in a valley along the Meramec River, southwest of St. They even had a couple of pool tables, and one time, Minnesota Fats stopped by for a game. Copeland made friends with a kid who went by the name Boner T. Bunch lived at Cape Cod, a little motel on the edge of town. Crammed into a single bungalow, he and his siblings slept on pallets. The whole family chewed tobacco. Every morning, Bunch would come to the donut shop. Sometimes, Copeland and Bunch would spend a summer day walking the railroad tracks on the west end of town. Or they might go fishing in the river. One day, on a dare, the boys sneaked into a church and pilfered its bell. In addition to receiving a firm ass-whooping from his father, Copeland was sentenced to an hour in jail. The single cell was only large enough for one, so the boys had to take turns doing their hard time. The oil, it turned out, was laced with dioxin. Marilyn Leistner lives in a sturdy brick house on the top of a hill. A boulder sits in the center of her well-manicured front yard, next to an inviting driveway leading to an attached garage. A year-old grandmother, Leistner looks 10 years younger and remains as feisty as ever, with no plans to retire. Her second husband died years ago, so she lives alone, unless you count her cat, Sarah Palin. After dealing with the revelatory shock, the stress, the mysterious health issues, and the anger from all sides, yes, Marilyn Leistner would like you to remember Times Beach. Sitting at her dining-room table, gazing out across the hillside through her glass patio doors, she begins. The words come easily, honed over decades of repetition. Times Beach was founded, oddly enough, as a newspaper promotion. Louis Times received a tract in Times Beach. The lots were small, and you needed at least two to build a house. The paper had purchased the land from a farmer and rebranded it as a resort, a place for doctors from St. Louis to relax or catch a few fish on the weekend. Even so, between picnics with neighbors, river recreation, town dances, and quite a few saloons, life in the Beach, as old-timers called it, was downright pastoral. They married in California and moved in with his parents, sharing a two-bedroom house on Forest Road. Eventually, they moved into a place of their own and started a family. As Leistner describes it, Times Beach was idyllic. The sense of community, of belonging, made up for any financial lacking. They were looking for who did it. I had to go tell him we did it. Cottages on stilts were replaced with modular homes and even a few brick houses. Leistner at right remembers four churches and four taverns, a perfect balance. The liquor store doubled as a tackle shop, selling rods and bait. Much to the chagrin of longtime residents, a trailer park opened, followed by a second one. Then came a 7-Eleven. She worked as a receptionist at a dental office and became a Times Beach alderwoman in The following year, in November , the city clerk received a phone call from a reporter. He had acquired an official document detailing suspected dioxin sites across Missouri. Did Times Beach officials know their city was high on the list? Residents started to tell stories. They remembered birds dying. Times Beach officials called the U. Environmental Protection Agency, but it said it might be a year before it would be able to test. Army Corps of Engineers began warning people in low-lying areas that a severe flood was coming. Some Times Beach residents evacuated, but many defiantly stayed. The bank that stood between the town and the river was steep and tall. People doubted that the water would even make it to Riverside Drive. On December 5, the river jumped its banks, and quickly, the entire town was submerged. Houses were ripped from their foundations. Trailers were tossed about like bumper boats. Flood stage was It was described as a year flood. Many in Times Beach were caught in their homes. Some were rescued in boats. It was nearly a week before people could return to begin the daunting task of rebuilding. Only a small portion of the residents ever made it back. A few days after it reopened, the city received the results from its soil tests. For both PCBs and dioxin, it was a yes. Sid Hammer, who was chairman of the board of aldermen, became acting mayor, while Leistner became acting chairwoman. The level of PCBs was low, not a major concern, but the dioxin was a problem. At the time, the EPA considered anything above 1

part per billion hazardous. In Times Beach, the dioxin level was more than parts per billion. A guard and a caution sign were posted at the entrance to town, a bridge that came across from the high side of the river, to keep people out. It had been there for a decade without harming them. They had rebuilt before, and they would do it again. When he resigned, Leistner became acting mayor. She sent a petition with hundreds of signatures to President Ronald Reagan, asking for a buyout. The whole scene was surreal. The residents gathered in front of a hotel in Eureka, crowding around the outdoor pool. The door was locked, and Burford stood in a second-floor conference room. Officials seemed to be acting as if the residents might be contagious. Using a microphone, Burford announced to the people outside that the Superfund would buy their homes at fair market value. Burford would resign a month later, amid allegations of mismanagement of the Superfund program. In May, a second flood hit, a sort of aftershock, and in June, Leistner won the mayoral election, defeating a challenger who wanted to stay. That paved the way for final approval of the buyout. The first offers were made that month. Offers were based solely on square footage, which angered the owners of newer, nicer houses. There was an appeals process that could net disgruntled residents a few extra dollars. They were also eligible for relocation assistance; if their new house outside of Times Beach cost more than their settlement, the Superfund program would pay part of the difference. As the offers improved slightly, many of the holdouts grudgingly gave in. Eventually, in , there was only one couple left living in the town, George and Lorene Klein. People magazine profiled their last stand. Waiting proved to be a bad move. Back in , she called Bliss and asked him, point-blank, whether he had sprayed Times Beach with dioxin. Nobody knew it then, of course, but that oil contained massive levels of dioxin, far more than the oil sprayed at Times Beach. Within a couple of days, cats, dogs, and birds in the vicinity began to drop dead. Horses became sick, and eventually, Piatt would bury more than 50 of them. Doctors and veterinarians were stumped, but Piatt suspected the spraying was to blame. She confronted Bliss, but he insisted he had used only crankcase oil. She contacted authorities, but their response came too slowly for her. So she took matters into her own hands. She started doing amateur detective work. Using disguises and borrowed cars, she tailed Bliss and the other drivers who worked for him. In addition to the oil that he picked up at lube joints, he also hauled sludge from industrial facilities. Of particular note was a chemical plant in Verona, which had been used to produce Agent Orange and hexachlorophene, an ingredient used in soap. The market for hexachlorophene collapsed in when baby powder made with it killed 36 infants in France.

Chapter 6 : Remember Times Beach: The Dioxin Disaster, 30 Years Later

Then came the most destructive disaster season in U.S. history, causing \$ billion in damage and forcing more than a million Americans from their homes. FEMA was overwhelmed. FEMA was overwhelmed.

In recognition of Hurricane Preparedness Week, we want to remind you of some simple steps you can take. The same steps that we described in our zombie post get a kit, make a plan, be informed are key to getting prepared for a hurricane as well. Get a Kit and Stock Up After a hurricane strikes, you may not have the convenience of your local supermarket or other supply stores that you visit on a regular basis. While you are gathering supplies, make sure that you also place an emergency kit in your car. If local officials order a mandatory evacuation in your area, you should follow this request and make plans for you and your family to leave. You should make alternate housing arrangements for your pets in advance, since pet-friendly shelters may not be available during the emergency period. Identifying pet boarding facilities that are located along your evacuation route and outside of the danger zone are important steps to ensuring your pets will have a safe place to go. When evacuation orders are issued, you should call the boarder to ensure that they have availability. Now that you have a plan for your family including four-legged members , consider the following precautions before you evacuate: If no vehicle is available, make arrangements with friends or family for transportation. Prepare an emergency kit for your car with food, water, flares, booster cables, maps, tools, a first aid kit, fire extinguisher, sleeping bags, etc. Secure any items outside which may damage property in a storm, such as bicycles, grills, propane tanks, etc. Cover windows and doors with plywood or boards or place large strips of masking tape or adhesive tape on the windows to reduce the risk of breakage and flying glass. Adjust the thermostat on refrigerators and freezers to the coolest possible temperature. Be sure to take your phone charger with you. Tune In and Stay Informed While the path of a hurricane is forecasted before it hits land, the situation can often change from one minute to the next. Tropical storm watch “ tropical storm conditions sustained winds of 39 to 73 mph are possible within the specified coastal area within 48 hours. Tropical storm warning “ tropical storm conditions sustained winds of 39 to 73 mph are expected somewhere within the specified coastal area within 36 hours. Hurricane watch “ hurricane conditions sustained winds of 74 mph or higher are possible within the specified coastal area. This is issued 48 hours in advance of the anticipated onset of tropical-storm-force winds. Hurricane warning “ hurricane conditions sustained winds of 74 mph or higher are expected somewhere within the specified coastal area. This is issued 36 hours in advance of the anticipated onset of tropical-storm-force winds. You can learn more about Hurricane Preparedness at emergency. Start a Conversation Do you live in a hurricane prone area? Have you started preparing? Tell us what you are doing by submitting a blog comment, post to our Facebook page or Tweet to CDCemergency using hashtag hurricane.

Chapter 7 : Then came disaster : France and the United States, (Book,) [calendrierdelascience.com]

Then Came Disaster describes a cynical and even hypocritical America that attempted to shelter itself from the dangers of Nazi aggression by isolationist.

In lieu of an abstract, here is a brief excerpt of the content: Cairns *Then Came Disaster: France and the United States*, "French Propaganda in America," Rutgers University Press, Though Americans continue to despatch their youth to France almost as a rite of passage, the consequences of this pilgrimaging remain ambiguous. Less than forty years ago, Crane Brinton judged that "the prospects for immediate and considerable betterment in Franco-American relations are slim indeed. Maybe no two great nations have more persistently nurtured their grande querelle. Aspects of this encounter in the early twentieth century are examined in these two books: Most Americans know little of France, Marvin R. Zahniser believes, and find even that annoying. The French disaster of remains the focal point of American contempt for France vide the opprobrium loosed, in high places and low, in His title suggests the long Franco-American prelude to ; he tells the story briefly, weaving through the s and s. Occasionally a set piece is inserted: Ambassador to France, William Bullitt, assigning to him and his master responsibility for raising false hope of American aid. Once he cuts to the impending disaster, his account fills out at the political level. The blow-by-blow of the May-June campaign is properly avoided. Rather, he comments on the attitudes and activities of selected dramatis personae: Reynaud, Churchill, Roosevelt, Bullitt. Curiously, a sizeable calendar of events, May-July, is popped in "almost, one might guess, in a despairing attempt to bring a little order to the intractable realities of the time. When Profesor Zahniser discusses reaction to the catastrophe, one thing leads to another. The recollection serves to situate the dire fact that what befell France "did not long remain on American minds" p. For decision makers, however, it was different. American leaders now focussed intensely on the plight of Europe, their own security and rearmament. What had happened that spring would "cast a very long shadow," at the time and in the half-century to come p. Having attached brief notes on the subsequent lives of some of the principal actors, Professor Zahniser concludes with the admonition that "evil must be met" p. In all, one must say this is a slightly idiosyncratic work, informative but breaking no new ground. Relevant English-language literature is drawn on, but virtually none of the French. Some British and American archival papers are used.

Chapter 8 : Midterms looked horrible for GOP. Then Kavanaugh happened (Opinion) - CNN

The Journal of Military History () "On my arrival in the United States," Tocqueville observed, "I was struck with surprise on discovering how common was a high degree of merit.

This episode, written by D. Fontana , was nominated for the Writers Guild of America Award. Timmons considers quitting her job because of her grief but is uncertain because she worries about her patients care. Bronson, an old friend of Tony, locates him and his family and finds them in dire straits. Even though Tony, his wife Linda Pilar Seurat and son, are underfed and malnourished, Tony still demands that Bronson leave. Linda urges Bronson to stay and reveals a secret she has not told Tony. Bronson at first is entertained by her beliefs but later recoils at her lifestyle. Ultimately, Sybil has to determine the greater meaning of the supernatural, and in the process, life. Johnny Dell Skip Homeier , a greedy local disk jockey, signs songwriter Billy to a restrictive contract, but Billy has running on his mind. Still, more problematic than defacing private property, the painting causes emotional anguish to Sid, the deputy sheriff Hud McCarver, and Will Hudson, because they all think the painting is a picture perfect representation of their respective wives. In the city, Harold meets the model Jan and, in the meantime, back in the Amish community, Dorothy ponders about love and the future. Jim gives his cousin money to buy a wedding dress but Eve impetuously chooses to gamble with the money at a nearby casino and catches "the fever". At first, Bronson is against the idea, but after constant provoking by Boise Idaho and his nefarious accomplices, Spare Parts One and Spare Parts Two, he decides to prove his courage and impress Tender Grass in the process. In order to hone his writing skills and to prove his mettle, he constantly puts his courage to trial by performing daring, bold, and often foolish acts. Does Harve stick to his editorial guns and face monetary ruin, or does he acquiesce to the wishes of his advertisers and in the process lose the respect of his daughter and Bronson? Bronson decides to ride out of the forest by following the contour of the terrain. In the process, the trip imbues Bronson with a deep respect for nature and the environment. Bronson helps Isadore when he runs out of gas but later it is Isadore who helps Bronson after his bike needs repairs. In the process they share the beauty of the terrain and a friendship develops. Carl is passionate about restoring the boat because it reminds him of his late mother yet Uncle Herman would prefer to sell the boat. Samos and his daughter Vhea Anjanette Comer are not communicating well because of their conflicting lifestyles and values. When Vhea leaves to see friends in a Buddhist community Bronson follows her. In the process both father and daughter question his motivations.

Chapter 9 : Then Came Bronson - Wikipedia

The December 26 tsunami in Southeast Asia brought heightened international awareness of the region's indigenous peoples. Stories of traditional knowledge saving lives showed the world the importance of indigenous cultures.