The Rapid Trauma Assessment, Part 1

By HOGWARTS SCHOOL OF GRID DOWN MEDICINE



The hurricane came in off the Atlantic and slammed into the Carolina coasts at 2am on Thursday. For once, the weather forecasters were right, and it did not weaken to a Category 4 from a Category 5 as it got closer to shore. In the inky blackness of night, the hellstorm tore its way inland from Myrtle Beach and carved a path of total destruction as it howled all the way up to Asheville before it transmogrified into a tropical storm that flooded 18 inches of rain on the wreckage

it sowed. Regardless of the preparation taken by the local, state, and federal emergency management agencies, millions were now without shelter, water, electricity, or help. The country had not seen anything like this, ever. It was the Galveston Hurricane of 1900, the San Francisco earthquake of 1906, and Hurricane Katrina combined into one. Whole towns – gone. Contact with the coasts – lost. Staged preparations – missing. As the sun rose from the east, the horrors of what nature had wrought would make the most hardened man tremble.

Bill Parker was lucky. As dawn illuminated what was left of his house, three walls and half a roof, he realized how lucky he was to even be breathing. His kids were terrified and still crying. His wife was stoic in her comforting of them, but he saw in her eyes the recognition of the desperation that lay ahead. But Bill Parker was lucky. Nobody in his house was seriously hurt.

The NOAA radio was still receiving and the computer voice had been replaced by the voices of actual humans giving instructions. There were repeated warnings to not touch downed power lines and to shelter in place until help could arrive. The police scanner revealed chaos. Not so much crime, but frustrated fire and EMS resources unable to access areas because of downed trees and power lines. Other than that, there was very little information. Bill, his family, and his neighborhood, were on their own.

Bill went through the Rule of Threes and assessed his situation. He sort of had shelter. He had three weeks worth of water and food. All good and well for a power outage alone, but this was different. He knew that people were going to need to help, and that included what he set aside to keep his family alive.

 $(http://griddown med.com/2015/01/22/the-rapid-trauma-assessment-part-i/for\ more).$

CRISIS PROGRESS REPORT, Part 1

By ROBERT GORE,

Financial Editor



"The more precisely the position is determined, the less precisely the momentum is known in this instant, and vice versa."

The above is an English translation of German physicist Werner Heisenberg's Uncertainty Principle, the chief implication of which is that the position and the velocity of an object cannot be measured exactly, at the same time. One or the other can be measured, but not both simultaneously.

Governments and central banks can control one or more, but not all variables in a multi-variable system.

The above is American writer Robert Gore's Command and Control Futility Principle, the chief implication of which is that regardless of what variable or variables a government or its central bank attempts to control, all variables cannot be controlled exactly, at the same time. A corollary of this principle: due to the impossibility of controlling all variables, they will usually lose control of even the variable or variables they have attempted to control. The more they try to control, the less they will ultimately end up controlling. The principle is playing out; the inability to control all variables is becoming increasingly evident. Total global debt has reached a saturation point, it no longer produces positive economic returns and economies are weakening under the burden of debt service. The reduction in demand heavily indebted commodity producers, who must continue to produce as long as their revenues cover cash costs. Commodity prices have crashed although the world economy is saturated with central bank created liquidity.

Commodity producers' reduction in revenues and lower prices pressure both governments and their central banks. Heavily indebted governments receive less in tax payments, and the deflationary impetus of lower commodity prices increases the real burden of their debt service. (Continued on page 2)

CAUTION

Article V Convention: Be Careful What You Ask For

By PUBLIUS HULDAH,

Constitutional Editor

If an Article V convention is called, the Delegates are invested with that inherent sovereign right of a People to alter or abolish their "Form" of government (Declaration of Independence, 2nd paragraph).

We've already abolished one Constitution and replaced it with another: After July 4, 1776, we operated under our first Constitution – the Articles of Confederation. That was our Constitution until our present one was ratified in 1788. It is our second Constitution.

How did we get from our first Constitution to our second Constitution? There was a convention to amend our first Constitution! Pursuant to Article XIII of The Articles of Confederation, the Continental Congress resolved on February 21, 1787 (pgs 71-74) to call a convention to be held at Philadelphia:

"for the sole and express purpose of revising the Articles of Confederation...".

But the Delegates ignored this limitation - and the instructions from their States - and wrote our second Constitution.

Because of the inherent authority of Delegates, it is impossible to stop it from happening at another convention.

If we have a convention now, George Washington, James Madison, Ben Franklin, and Alexander Hamilton won't be there to protect you.

You don't know who the delegates will be – and you won't find out until it's too late. But they will have the power to impose a third Constitution. A third Constitution will have its own new mode of ratification - whatever mode will ensure approval.

Our first Constitution required all of the then 13 States to ratify amendments.

But our second Constitution, drafted at the "amendments" Convention of 1787, provided at Art VII that it would require only 9 States for ratification.

If we have a convention today, there is nothing to stop Delegates from proposing a third Constitution with its own new method of ratification.

New Constitutions are already prepared and waiting for a convention. Here are three:

- > Fifty years ago, the Ford & Rockefeller Foundations produced the Constitution for the Newstates of America. It is ratified by a referendum called by the President [Art 12, Sec. 1]. If we have a convention, and Delegates propose the Newstates Constitution, it doesn't go to the States for ratification, it goes directly to the President to call a Referendum. The States are dissolved and replaced by regional governments answerable to the new national government. Read the Newstates Constitution and tremble for your country and your posterity.
- > The Revolutionary Communist Party, USA has a Constitution for The New Socialist Republic in North America.
- > The Constitution 2020 movement is funded by George Soros and supported by Marxist law professors and Marxist groups all over the Country, Cass Sunstein and Eric Holder. They want a Marxist Constitution and they want it in place by the year 2020.

All these change agents need to impose a new Constitution, with whatever mode of ratification they want, is a convention.

False friends are playing a terrible hoax on us. Take heed, America.

Publius Huldah is a retired litigation attorney. Before law school, she majored in philosophy and specialized in political philosophy and epistemology (theories of knowledge). She now writes and speaks on the U.S. Constitution, using the Federalist Papers to prove its original intent.

"Publius" is for the pen name used by the authors of The Federalist Papers "Huldah" is for the prophet at 2 Kings 22. Publius Huldah will write about the original intent of the US Constitution.

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CRISIS PROGRESS REPORT (Continued from page 1)

Central banks must suppress interest rates and buy governments' debts to promote governments' financing efforts, while trying to increase inflation to reduce the real burden of debt service. However, central bank balance sheets are relatively puny compared to the deflationary potential—now being realized—of the massive debt overhang (total US debt, in all sectors is over \$59 trillion, Federal Reserve assets are around \$4.4 trillion), so central bank efforts are ineffectual. Governments issue debt and central banks promote it, but they cannot control diminishing marginal returns from debt nor the toll debt service and debt deflation exact on economies.

The Swiss National Bank was trying to keep its currency undervalued by pegging it to the euro. However, that obligated it to buy vast amounts of euros with newly created Swiss francs, and with the European Central Bank actively promoting further euro depreciation through its quantitative easing program, the Swiss bank was looking at potential losses on its euro position that would have wiped out its capital. So it dropped the peg, imposing sometimes ruinous losses on speculators (and mortgagors and their creditors in several Eastern European countries), who had borrowed Swiss francs believing they would never be revalued (the Swiss franc's value increasing against other currencies). The revaluation will also hurt Swiss exporters. The Swiss controlled their currency's price against the euro, but could not control the amount of euros on its balance sheet, and its inability to control the latter led to its loss of control of the former.

The governments of the European Union and their central banks have become the Greeks' primary creditors. Although the stated terms of the debt they hold are controlled by contractual agreement, they cannot control the willingness of the Greeks to repay it, or the value financial markets may assign to it. The recent Greek election signals the average Greek's unwillingness to continue abiding by the terms of agreements with the IMF, the ECB, and the EU. That unwillingness almost certainly means that there will be a loss on that debt. The recent fall in Greek debt prices indicates that financial markets are anticipating that outcome. Creditors will not exercise control over the apportionment of losses on debt whose terms they thought they controlled.

Regardless of the outcome of negotiations and the ultimate resolution of the Greek debt problem, it is yet another sign of governments' and central banks' inability to control all variables. Per the corollary of the Command and Control Futility Principle, the variables they have been unable to control are undermining their ability to control the variables they have heretofore sought to control (e.g. stock prices and performance of their economies). Or to put it in the vernacular acronym: we are reaching the point where TSHTF.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

March 28-29—Intelligence/Security class by Sam Culper. Murphy, NC. See appalachianmessenger.info for more info. (Class currently filled).

Apr 11-12—Mother Earth News Fair, near Asheville, NC. Over 150 demonstrations & workshops. Call 1-800-234-3368 or see motherearthnews.com/fair/workshops-north-carolina.aspx for more.

April 18—Practical Preparedness Medical Training, \$25. Murphy NC. E-mail lucy@appalachianmessenger.info for more info.

May 29-31—Heritage Life Skills, Waynesville NC. Two days of workshops & speakers including author of "Going Home" series, Angry American and Survivor Jane. Call 828-456-5310 or see carolinareadiness.com to sign up.



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THE NEW PARADIGM

(a short story)

by Francis W. Porretto

Smashwords Edition

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[Ours is a time of relentlessly advancing tyranny. Americans' rights are being stripped away by the very government that's supposed to protect them. Who will rise to oppose it, if anyone? Who will see those rights as sacred, to be defended at all costs, if anyone? Who will be both suitably qualified, adequately equipped, and properly motivated...if anyone?]

Less than half a second after the alarm light flashed on his intercom panel, Integral Security Services commander and CEO Kevin Conway surged out from behind his desk, plucked his life vest from his coat tree, and sprinted down the stairs toward the monitoring room.

He donned the vest as he ran. People were scurrying and red lights flashing throughout the building. As he passed through the ready room, he distributed quick shoulder pats and murmurs of encouragement to patrolmen garbing for action, then moved as swiftly as was politic to the large, dark chamber that housed Integral's twenty-fourhour audio / video monitoring operation.

The staffers at the monitoring stations were unusually quiet even for them. The overhead screen tuned to the feed from Integral's drone aircraft displayed the reason: a SWAT team of considerable size assembling in the staging area behind Onteora County's First Precinct.

This one could get ugly.

He stooped to whisper to the young woman attending to that data stream.

"Do we have a target yet, Phyllis?"

She shook her head, eliciting a faint rattle from her headgear. "Still quiet, Boss. Orders should be coming down...wait one."

Conway held his breath. On the screen, a police lieutenant was unfolding a stapled sheaf of papers.

"2317 Kettle Knoll in Foxwood, Boss," the young woman murmured. *That's Art Giordano's place. Shit.*

"Scream it out, Phyl. All hands. We're going to need the whole standby force for this

He clapped her on the shoulder and headed toward Integral's own staging area as she called out the all hands alert on the PA and the company's breakthrough frequency.

Integral's four heavily modified H1-Alphas roared down the streets of Foxwood hamlet at top speed. Conway was determined to get his forces to the target address before the SWAT team could get there. Though they'd executed such a lightning mobilization and deployment several times before, an all hands alert never failed to raise blood pressures throughout the force. There'd been no live fire or other violence on any of the previous sorties, but no one could be sure that it would always be thus.

At the targeted address Conway leaped out of the lead vehicle, trotted for the house's porch, and took up station immediately before its front door. The commotion brought Art Giordano to the door, coffee mug in hand, wearing a terrycloth bathrobe and a puzzled frown. Conway waved him back authoritatively and bade him close the inside door. Giordano complied at once.

As Integral's troopers debarked from the other Humvees, Conway directed them into their various positions with quick, crisp hand gestures. Sixty seconds after his arrival, he stood at his ease, the Humvees had roared off to concealment, and his men were locked, loaded, poised and ready for whatever might come next.

They were quick enough by less than two minutes.

Onteora SWAT's armored car, a legacy of the infantry drawdown of the decade before, pulled to a stop before the residence of Arthur Giordano, retired engineer and shooting sports enthusiast. The lieutenant Conway had seen via the drone feed debarked from the shotgun seat, papers in hand, and strode toward the porch. When his gaze landed on Conway's face, his lips contorted into a snarl.

Conway smiled. "Good morning, Lieutenant Reynolds. Lovely day for a SWAT raid. May I ask the purpose of your visit?"

SWAT team commander Lieutenant Ellis Reynolds kept his voice under tight control. "We're here in pursuit of some illegal firearms." He glanced down at his papers. "Our investigators reported an unregistered AK-47 and AR-15 in the possession of the owner of this residence."

"There is no such thing," Conway said, "as an illegal firearm."

"New York state law—"

"Does not trump the Second Amendment to the Constitution, Lieutenant."

"That's a matter for the courts," Reynolds growled. The rest of the SWAT team had debarked from their vehicle and gathered close behind him, weapons in a variety of postures.

Tactically unwise, but I'd rather not teach them the hard way.

Conway shook his head. "I disagree." He raised his voice. "And I brought a few friends who feel the same."

It was the signal the Integral troopers awaited. They moved out of concealment and converged on the front of the Giordano home, rifles trained on the SWAT personnel. The cops behind Ellis Reynolds exchanged uneasy looks and shrugs of a most un-SWAT-like variety. The dark crimson of the lieutenant's face suggested that he was edging toward a stroke.

"How did you know—"

TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE.....

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