

## 1: A House Divided? Reflections on the Public's Mood | Kettering Foundation

*Reflections On Conventional Wisdom [Douglas Franklin Rice] on [www.enganchecubano.com](http://www.enganchecubano.com) \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers. Douglas Rice uses the unique style of a Quipped Quotes book, a combination of classic quotes with the author's unique quips about those quotes.*

An official, Publishers Weekly photo of Tite Kubo: To be fan and press is something of a liminal experience. The main reason we were there in the first place was because Tite Kubo, the mangaka of Bleach, was attending and holding both a fan panel and a signing. The plan was simple, albeit demanding. There were 4 panels preceding the Kubo one. An advance team of two would stake out and claim center front row seats at the first panel of the day, and do their best to hold the surrounding seats open as the panels changed hands. Coordination would be handled via text messaging. We patiently endured an entire presentation about various Transformers toys and bearded men asking questions about whether an obscure model from the s was about to make a comeback. A glance at the crowd behind, however, revealed through their Soul Society uniforms and their multi-colored hair that half of them were certainly not there to hear about robots in disguise. At last, the Kubo panel was about to begin. We were told in no uncertain terms that there was to be no photography, video, or recording of any kind. Murmurs swept through the front rows, which were filled with more than few other press representatives. Switches flicked off of cameras that had been armed and ready for shooting. Japanese guests are like that sometimes, and we were used to those kinds of restrictions at anime conventions. Nevertheless, we were bloggers and we were wired. I calmly took out my laptop as the cheers for Kubo, arriving in shades and a white jacket, came out like a rock star. I began liveblogging the moment the panel began. Just plain old text. One of our staff members put in a question in the hat to be asked, and lo and behold, it was asked. I noted this in the blog in bold letters. Quick traces revealed that the liveblog had been linked to from Bleach fan forums across the Internet, and they had brought our shared hosting to its knees. I keed, I keed! A stereotype quickly arose of a blogger being a person typing in his pajamas , sucking off the work of real journalists with his inane commentary while somehow getting unearned legitimacy off of it. What I found interesting about the experience at that Kubo panel, however, was that while being press earned us the valuable privilege of simply being able to attend the convention for free, there was still plenty of fan-like work to do, like staking out seats far in advance and having to subject questions in the lottery. Nor was press allowed to take any footage. This was in distinct contrast to the rest of the convention, where anyone could shoot video of Samuel L. Jackson and other Western celebrities. To be fan press was thus a kind of in-between experience: Is this a fair balance? You just business cards, a site, and some hits. But I think the difference between amateur and professional is in attitude and result, not in pedigree. My goal at Anime Diet is to be as professional as possible, and to treat the work before me as seriously as I do any other work. We may be press, but we would always know this scene better than them, because these were our people. We are, still, those freaks. Pic taken while waiting in line for Hirano Aya autograph, AX The last time I rewatched my video diaries from , I felt a pang of nostalgia. Sometimes I wonder whether I should even voluntarily give up press one year and try to replicate the innocence of that experience of waiting in line, of talking and interviewing your line mates, and even the disappointment of being on the short end of the stick. Then I realize how foolish nostalgia can be sometimes. And you will never, ever, see my face in a video that badly lit and pockmarked and ugly again!

### 2: Northern Reflections: What's The Conventional Wisdom?

*Reflections: Conventional Wisdom - Sticks and Stones and Words do hurt Words are singularly the most powerful force available to humanity. We can choose to use this force constructively with words of encouragement, or destructively using words of despair.*

Then walk there, stop, and make your point. You need to sit still more. It may not even be physically possible. As a result, I started doing something awkward and terrible to try my hardest to sit still: It looked sloppy, as my true personality warred against my desire to fit myself into the tried-and-true convention. Today, I kick myself just thinking back to those moments on stage. Why did I do that? This guy was a TED speaker, and a steady kind of personality. I had Pike Syndrome. Pike Syndrome is just one of three different psychological barriers I uncovered researching for my new book, *Break the Wheel*. These barriers prevent us from contextualizing a best practice or new idea to make sense given the specific details of each new situation we encounter. In other words, when we fall victim to any of the three, we prioritize conventional thinking instead of thinking for ourselves. Rather than act like investigators who look for evidence to make the right decisions for a given case, we act like, or seek out, experts, preferring absolutes in some theoretical sense. We want to be right rather than try to get it right. What if we acted like investigators instead? We might overcome each of these psychological barriers. Pike Syndrome Pike Syndrome is a feeling of powerlessness caused by repeated negative events. Whatever the case, when we suffer from Pike Syndrome, we feel powerless. Imagine a pike swimming around an aquarium. If you drop some minnows into that tank, the pike will immediately snap them up. Then, a funny thing happens: You can remove the glass, set the minnows free, and they can swim all around the tank undisturbed by the pike. What could we possibly offer or do to find our own path or make our own decisions? How do we combat this feeling of helplessness? We let the customer be the guide. What if we found better, more fundamental insights about our customers? What if little tests that trigger big, emotional responses from them led us down a different path? Are you spending more time talking to customers, or reading about best practices? What if the customer was the guide? The Foraging Choice The foraging choice is the decision between exploiting your current position and exploring other possibilities. This explains why, when we find something we know or assume will work in the business world, we beat the everloving crap out of it. It may not be right, but it is, apparently, science. So what happens when we want to do something better? What might cause us and, more importantly, those around us to go exploring? According to the New York University study, it all starts by understanding your environment first. Because we can know our existing position so easily, it can be tempting in times of stress to continue to cling to it and explore it. Basically, we need to spend more time understanding our context as a precursor to the foraging choice. However, if we knew what was happening in the real world around us, we could more accurately and confidently make the decision to try something else. Aspirations combine two powerful things: We revert back to the current position. But we can combat that by more clearly articulating our own aspirations. Cultural Fluency Cultural fluency is your behavior when the world unfolds according to the expected norm. We hear all the time about mindfulness today, right? This is the opposite. The psychologist Jim Mourey from Chicago explains this well: We hesitate a bit. He broke the group into two and gave one half white plates and one half festive plates. Then he weighed how much food each group took at the buffet. Later that year, on Labor Day, he again ran the experiment at another family gathering because, yanno, picnic stuff! Half the group got white plates and the other half got Halloween plates. The group with the very out-of-place ghosts and pumpkins took less food. It prompts reflection and investigation on their part. If we can get out of our comfort zones at work, even in slight ways like redesigning the office or taking a new route into work tomorrow morning, we become more mindful. We can even do this on-demand: It disrupts mindless, PR-approved answers. These three psychological barriers explain our tendency to cling to the general wisdom and favor absolutes, rather than act as we should: The change is simple to read but hard to execute: To make better decisions, we need to ask better questions. Finding the best approach for you is.

### 3: Notes From Jackie: REFLECTIONS on A Record Year.

*This chapter looks at Galbraith's famous discussion of 'the conventional wisdom', a phrase that has entered the realm of policy discourse and the general language.*

There was no blood – no one got killed. But on September 8th we were baffled by a sporting debacle. Here was a soap opera disguised as a final. Fury and fire descended. A delightful dreamer was dazed, her glory muted. A celebrated champion imploded – a captive of emotion. Tennis has endured many dreadful moments – a stabbed player, near riots, howling arenas, stunning implosions, astounding chokes. Its mighty footprint will long remain. Instead we witnessed ignominy and humiliation. We ask sports to give us a definitive result and a dose of inspiration. As I watched in Ashe Stadium, I was struck by the unsettling bookend quality of the match. Seventeen years ago I sat in a desert stadium as a crowd booed year-old Serena for two hours. Now another, even bigger throng was howling – the roar nonstop, the stadium shaking. Again a young player endured cascading boos. Again Serena was surrounded by anger – but this time the masses were on her side. The fans were incensed, incessant and confused. I was scared – something bad could have happened. Instead Carlos Ramos had intervened at crunch time and derailed the moment. Outside the arena, the conventional wisdom of the tennis world would be quite different and crystal clear: Serena had blown it. She should have been fully aware of the no-nonsense ump who was calling the match. As usual, Ramos was just going by the book. Many felt Serena had a sense of entitlement and was consumed by uncontrollable anger. Okay, the warrior-mother once again had been triggered, but her righteous indignation knew no limits. Her sense of injustice was ill-placed. Her critics claimed that she was untrue to the sport and the essence of athletic competition – play by the rules, give it your all, be accountable and let the best person prevail. Her voice wavering, fierce and emotional, she sighed and offered a provocative, teary answer that soon would be heard around the world: Like [Alize] Cornet should be able to take off her shirt without getting a fine. The fact that I have to go through this is just an example for the next person that has emotions, and wants to express themselves, and wants to be a strong woman. The press room was stunned. The fallout from the most tumultuous, soul-searching tennis final in memory was off to a roaring start. The issues were obvious, complex and critical. Perhaps no other athlete, maybe not even Muhammad Ali, has been more of a lightning rod than Ms. Two very different narratives soon emerged. Within tennis circles voices spoke loudly. Many insisted the rules are clear. Man or woman, black or white, first round or final, rules are rules. She never calls on her coach. And this was the first time Mouratoglou had ever been called for coaching. What do we say to our loved ones when they are caught speeding and they argue that everyone else was going just as fast? Too bad, you got caught. Tennis is unique – very raw. This is what we need to get back. Ramos was being verbally accosted and he has a long history of snap interventions. Some claim the rubber hit the road when Ramos called a third violation – a critical game penalty – for verbal abuse. A warning and even a point penalty are slaps on the wrist, but a game penalty, particularly deep into the final set of a Slam final, is a decisive, match-changing blow. Umps must be acutely aware of circumstances. Everyone knew Serena was steaming and pushing the limit. But Chris Evert noted that a game penalty in a Slam final has never happened in tennis before. The point is he aggravated the situation. So stop – now. Within the sport he drew widespread approval. Many celebrated the call – a courageous man made the right decision – even though it essentially ended the match. Osaka almost certainly would have prevailed, but at that moment the two were on serve and you never want to underestimate a Williams. No major has never ended this way. Afterward, an eminently appealing young champion was confused and in tears. The baffled, apologetic winner had all the appearances of a loser. No other active woman athlete has done so much or finds herself so enmeshed in controversy. Her picture was just on the cover of Time and her image adorns bedrooms and classrooms across the land. Aspiring girls and overwhelmed mothers draw inspiration from her. Nerdy sociologists at conferences stand and chant her name. Mother, wife, social activist, online savant, celebrity and TV salesperson – her fans embrace her as a kind of wonder woman. But in New York Serena could not control her rage. All women, especially black women, are taught to control themselves at all costs. Beyond the game

there is much debate. What was the effect of her struggles with postpartum depression? And what of the roles of racism and sexism? Do you know how many men said a lot worse? Gender and race had nothing to do with it. Others wondered why Serena has been sanctioned and condemned so much more often than others. Eight years later the Belgian offered a soft apology. McEnroe and others thought it was a wretched call "and Serena let loose with one of the most threatening rants in tennis history. Not only have there been so many bad or borderline calls against a single player, but they virtually all came at critical junctures deep into Slams. Each time Serena raged. Twenty-two percent of her 18 US Opens have ended in chaos. And that was when he smashed his racket three times in a row. Even more than Connors, John McEnroe built a career based on his temper. She liberated herself of constraint—fought back and reminded the world of her greatness. Ultimately, we know that Serena is a force like no other. More than any athlete, she provokes and gets us thinking. Some say that on that fateful night we endured a mean-spirited bully becoming unhinged. Others believe they saw the righteous rage of a bold warrior. Can we possibly hold these two vastly different narratives within ourselves? And, if we can, is that somehow a mark of progress?

### 4: Christian Cappelluti - Sagan's salt: the salt of science

*REFLECTIONS ON WISDOM\* JOHN L. MCKENZIE, S.J. UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME WISDOM literature, with the exceptions of Job and Koheleth, has.*

His rise has been remarkable -- so remarkable that, in truth, I never expected to see what I saw last night. But the greatest gifts are the ones which seem impossible. Early one Saturday morning, I was sitting at my desk luckily, I had awakened early to study when a key turned in my lock and in walked a black man -- mop in hand -- to clean my room. We were both surprised. Because home for me was in Montreal, I spent my Saturday mornings -- before the library opened -- in my room. On that first Saturday, he called me "Mr. Gray" -- even though he was old enough to be my grandfather. It had only been five years since the signs "Colored" and "White" had been removed from water fountains, restrooms and restaurants in the South. Three months later -- as part of my training -- I began teaching at a high school in Greensboro. It had been fifteen years since the Supreme Court had ruled that school segregation was illegal. But the school I taught in had 2, students -- forty-eight of whom were black. Still, when we needed a halfback for our football team, a transfer was easily arranged; and there was one less black face among the 1, In fairness, efforts were being made to change things. The Greensboro schools were on the cusp of implementing a busing plan to achieve better racial balance; but opposition to the plan was building and becoming increasingly vocal. There was also an attempt to shift staff between schools -- at least for the purpose of professional development. I remember one lunch hour, when one of our teachers returned from the school on the other side of town, claiming that he had spent the morning "learning how to be a nigger. Watching newscasts in the aftermath of Hurricane Katrina, I had my doubts. And a month ago, on another BBC newscast, the correspondent interviewed a man from Georgia who was sporting a T-Shirt, the front of which displayed an image of a monkey eating a banana. But, like some prehistoric fish from the ocean depths, they keep finding their way to the surface. Be that as it may, what happened last night was not just historical. It gave one cause for optimism. Barack Obama has shattered the conventional wisdom -- and, whatever happens, the world will not be the same again. Not that the rest will be easy. Some, like Gwynne Dyer, have concluded that "It is now a near certainty that Obama will be the next U. But the really hard part is about to begin. And I fear that the architects of schlock are gearing up for a nasty and brutal campaign. Time will tell the story of the upcoming presidential election. But this morning there is hope -- and I rejoice. And, somewhere, I know that Douglas McNeil is rejoicing, too.

### 5: Reflections on the Revolution in Europe - Wikipedia

*An official, Publishers Weekly photo of Tite Kubo: the sort we weren't allowed to take. To be fan and press is something of a liminal experience.. Like, I remember our first San Diego Comic Con in*

Chuck Fager Leave a comment Wisdom, One: Spring Friends Meeting, North Carolina “ In the early s, a young man from Boston went to sea, hoping to make his fortune. But where was such a combination to be found? Presently his ship sailed into the harbor of Nantucket Island. Nantucket was then a wealthy and vibrant community, built and largely populated by Quakers. As he walked the bustling, cobbled streets of Nantucket town, observing the fine grey shingled houses and the plain but prosperous inhabitants, another verse from the Book of Proverbs came to him. Almost all were operated by Quaker businesswomen, whose husbands were away at sea. The sailor was so impressed with this commercial tableau that he impulsively entered one of the shops, a kind of grocery store. Where could I get some? I just happen to have one here, which I can sell thee for only twenty dollars. He pulled out his purse, handed over the money, and she gave him a carefully wrapped parcel, which he carried out of the shop with an excited smile on his face. He returned a few minutes later, however, looking puzzled and a bit disturbed. Or merely dried cod? I want to talk about Wisdom. Especially wisdom in the Bible. The Bible is a collection of books, containing many different kinds of texts: Some poetry, and in Psalms, a hymnbook. A wide range of texts. Here are just a few” A drop in the bucket Isaiah So again, whether you believe it or not, biblical materials are woven into our culture. They have their own section in the Hebrew Scriptures aka the Old Testament. Scholars argue over the origins of these texts. Collections of proverbs have been found in numerous cultures of the Bible world, many of which are similar to some in the Book of Proverbs. In the Book of Proverbs there are several collections. And some repeated themes. One we have already seen in the anecdote at the beginning: Wisdom is the way to riches and honor. And those riches are for now, this life, this world, not some pie in the sky heaven by and bye. They are always thinking up some crooked plan and telling lies. Disaster will strike, and they will be destroyed. There will be no one to help them. This is the Wisdom, even, of the Nantucket Quaker shopkeeper and her fish. Stay out of trouble. And when we hear this we often think of remarkable experiences: Moses at a burning bush that talks. But Proverbs is free of such marvels. Instead, Proverbs finds its wisdom in observation and reflection, from human experience and insight. And it finds this insight in ordinary daily experience, involving in just one chapter ants, badgers, grasshoppers, and lizards. There is not an angel, a burning bush, or a miracle cure anywhere in sight. Are they in your Wisdom texts somewhere? Well yes, they are. Not so much in the Book of Proverbs, but very much in the Wisdom texts. Wisdom at Spring, Two: But the Wisdom books mostly convey their message without any such marvels. Here by and large we find texts dealing with the most mundane and common of experiences: And instead of miracles, or thunderous divine commandments, here we see a process of experience being reflected upon and the results expressed concisely and tellingly. Also last week I looked at the book of Proverbs, which repeatedly assures us that being good will reliably lead us to riches and success in this life, and bad people will assuredly be punished soon. The speaker in Ecclesiastes is someone called the Preacher, the Teacher, or even the Philosopher. Sometimes he sounds like King Solomon, who was supposed to be the wisest man ever. In any case, he has seen what many of us have also seen, which is the exact opposite of what Proverbs predicts often happens: And even for prosperous, successful people, many find themselves one day questioning all the things that signify their success. Writing in Spring , I see the same thing happening again. An older version of that one phrase is one that should be familiar to many of us. And in the early 90s it became urgent for me in an almost spooky way, as if some stranger kept tiptoeing up behind me, tapped me on the shoulder, and then whispered loudly in my ear: More recent ones are harsher: A Waste of Breath and Time. For me, as perhaps for some others, a day comes when, hearing or recalling that verse, from the opening of the first short chapter of the brief biblical Wisdom book of Ecclesiastes, is like having something reach out and grab you by the throat. What a heavy burden God has laid on mankind! I saw that wisdom is better than foolishness in the same way that light is better than darkness. But for fools, it is as if they are walking in the dark. So why have I tried so hard to become wise? In the future, people will forget

everything both of them did. So the two are really the same. It was depressing to think that everything in this life is useless, like trying to catch the wind. Which is to say, whatever kind of wisdom it dispenses leaves a lot of life uncovered. Because crime is not punished quickly enough. A sinner may commit a hundred crimes and still live. Oh yes, I know what they say: Their life is like a shadow and they will die young, because they do not obey God. Look at what happens in the world: I say it is useless or vanity; meaningless; chasing after wind, a waste of time. He is not, in my view, simply offering some friendly constructive criticism to his brother editors who compiled Proverbs, pointing up some loose ends in its Dress for Success self-assurance. Again the modern versions do the most justice to his radicalism: However hard you try, you will never find out. Well, there are different views. Bad things should happen to bad people, and good things should happen to good people. But sometimes bad things happen to good people, and good things happen to bad people. This is not fair. At least that will help people put up with the hard work God gave them to do during their life on earth. In fact, he repeats it in the next chapter: I saw that God controls what happens to the good and wise people and what they do. Death comes to good people and bad people. Death comes to those who are pure and to those who are not pure. Good people will die just as sinners do. Those who make promises to God will die just as those who are afraid to make those promises. They have no more reward. People will soon forget them. And they will never again share in what happens on earth. Drink your wine and be happy. It is all right with God if you do these things. Enjoy every day of your short life. God has given you this short life on earth and it is all you have. So enjoy the work you have to do in this life. He even advises moderation to the earnest do-gooders: There is no thinking, no knowledge, and there is no wisdom. And we are all going to the place of death. It commends a life without illusions, and centered on what we might call simple, ordinary pleasures and satisfactions. After all, even these are not guaranteed, so cherish them when you can. I really like Ecclesiastes; its advice has held up for me, when the promises of Proverbs have fallen short.

### 6: TEDxPortofSpain Â» Reflections on TEDxPOS & Reality Revisited

*Conventional wisdom: You have to publish in top-ranked journals to be competitive for jobs, and should avoid publishing in lower-ranked journals. Publishing in lower-ranked journals will be held against you by search committees, and more broadly no one will read or discuss your work.*

The continuous effort to understand how life in the universe works and the need to be aware of what surrounds us is something intrinsically human, leading to what is generally referred to as "knowledge. Religion, philosophy and science can in fact be considered as three different approaches to the "knowledge problem," and, at the dawn of the year , scientific answers, if available, are often regarded by many people as truer than the others. But is science the surest and fastest path to knowledge? The renowned scientist Carl Sagan, in his essay "Can we know the universe? Reflections on a grain of salt", provides the reader with some very interesting considerations about how science and knowledge relate to each other and eventually proves that sometimes full scientific knowledge, although "true," can be quite useless, and other times it could be even impossible for human beings. In the first paragraph Sagan gives a very effective example of how science can largely differ from conventional wisdom by observing that "even so straightforward a question as whether in the absence of friction a pound of lead falls faster than a gram of fluff was answered incorrectly by Aristotle and almost everyone else before the time of Galileo. The scenario is certainly different nowadays: And to what extent can man really know the universe that surrounds him? Can we know, ultimately and in detail, a grain of salt? In a grain of table salt there are about 10 million billion sodium and chlorine atoms, and if someone perfectly knew that grain of salt, that would involve knowing, for instance, the exact position of each of those atoms. The human brain could only store one percent of that information. As Sagan points out, the universe seems to be "astonishingly immune to any human attempt at full knowledge. At the same time that human beings seem to lose any hope of understanding anything in the whole universe, Sagan comes to the rescue with a very helpful point: As Sagan observes, "it is an astonishing fact that there are laws of nature, rules that summarize conveniently how the world works. A random universe, where there are no such laws, is not likely to host life and intelligence, and scientific knowledge would be totally impossible. Sagan goes on providing two more examples where the "true" kind of knowledge that science offers is rather useless in everyday life and sometimes even against common-sense: Similarly, the limitations of quantum mechanics is not something that humans usually experience directly. Still, observations from the far infrared spectra show molecular rotation to be quantized. In both of the previous examples there were scientific possibilities and scientific restrictions which humans do not commonly seem to care about. Scientific knowledge, although sometimes considered the most perfect form of knowledge, is not always the most interesting and fascinating one. There are other forms of knowledge, less "rational" than science or philosophy, which are also aimed towards "the truth in the universe," but are not looking for an explanation of how every single part works. The Christian religion, for instance, regards the existence of God as a dogma, which means something that one believes but that cannot be proved. God is unintelligible and religion does not look for a "scientific knowledge" of him. Fantasy, imagination and intuition are also alternative paths to intellectual discovery that can reach where science cannot. What is forbidden by the laws of nature and is impossible for science is perfect for fantasy. Let us look at the grain of salt again. Do we really know it? Maybe so, but sometimes it is nice to think that we do not know it really well and that there is more to discover. Sagan himself likes " a universe that includes much that is unknown and, at the same time, much that is knowable.

### 7: Northern Reflections: So Much for the Conventional Wisdom

*The Word: Sunday reflections on Scripture and daily life [Weekly] (Un)Conventional Wisdom. Clinton claims presidential nomination, 32 years after Ferraro. Robert David Sullivan June 08,*

Looking back on this past year One year ago today, my brother, Wm. So, in order to create a timeline, we need actual records. The accumulated hospital list alone, is daunting; about fifty facilities, some of them Jeff has been forced into numerous times. Pages and pages of neuroleptic brain chemicals, dosages, dates, doctors, facilities Our mother has done amazing due-diligence all these years. But now, we have new, full records, bought, paid for, stamped, official, and are still gathering more. The records department did not respond to our requests, even though we have the legal right to speak on behalf of Jeff to all caregivers. Still, his case manager at Vinita did not comply. Jeff signed and returned it and we have all these digitally saved and in the spring , Mom was informed by CACMHC to come pick them up. Or so we thought It was quite disappointing, because it was nowhere near what we expected to get, and even with their legal right to destroy records older than seven years, 62 pages was NOT his full and complete records. But we were powerless to do anything While mom was chasing this dog, I was on the nonstop lawyer hunt. A friend reached out and reconnected me with an Oklahoma Judge that I was in the Pride of Oklahoma band with in This Judge gave me a handful of attorney suggestions and I called each of them. One of these was Robin Wilson Moore. When I googled and got her contact information, I emailed her and she called me back the next day. A very kind lady. I was literally ignorant, but has advanced my learning curve, exponentially. We always wondered - what are they afraid of? We are willing to pay the exorbitant fee for printing, etc This was an impossible process, and we had to get special "favours" by important people to make it happen. What do other families do? My guess is, they give up. Another reason the state of Oklahoma is overrun with jails and prisons more than half full of citizens with a mental illness diagnosis. The system is not conducive to families helping their loved ones, even when they have the will to. Fixing some of these issues will help ease the overburdened system, imho. In addition, something very interesting happened. Less than one month later, the very same person [name withheld] that gave mom only 62 pages, suddenly produced pages! And yet another reason we need systemic change. What a tangled web we weave, when first we practice to deceive. Within those many thousands of pages, we uncovered some bombshells. Several facilities list a diagnosis code for Acute Intermittent Porphyria AIP , which is an enzyme disorder that can mimic psychosis, but which administering anti-psychotic drugs is not only contra-indicated, it can cause psychosis. They have harmed and damaged my brother, and HE gets punished for it. This is a time for reflection We have a suffering human needing rescue. We must keep the bad items compartmentalized, so we can continue dealing with the daily hardship of Jeff being delusional and in extreme physical pain These are both symptoms of AIP Porphyria, btw. This is the illness they need to be treating, but again, it is being ignored. Jeff puts in requests several times each week on the kiosk, for Porphyria and Diabetes treatment, and he is ignored. As always, we are ignored. We speak to Jeff, daily. We do not tarry. For some positive reflections on this year: Some folks for the first time, stepped up, finally understanding, really trying to help. Folks in a position to start turning this battle ship around. It has felt like a war for so many years Hope, not only for JEFF, but for so many others like him, for Oklahoma, and - in my big-picture, long-term thinker mind, the entire country. My instincts are telling me it has begun. Now, to keep pushing the envelope forward. God has literally thrown them in our lap. People will open their eyes to a new understanding, to new empathy, like never before. And so we move into with the energy to continue fighting on. And as long as he can do it, WE certainly can. May times long past, be put behind, and may we all have better days ahead. Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind? Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days of auld lang syne. For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne.

### 8: Conventional Wisdom: A Reflection on Congoing (Part 2) | Anime Diet

*Reflections on development and governance. Offers succinct commentary on topical issues that cut across both rich and*

## REFLECTIONS ON CONVENTIONAL WISDOM pdf

*poor countries. Entails critical insights on poverty, inequality, health, macro-policies and many more.*

### 9: REFLECTIONS ON SERENA | [www.enganchecubano.com](http://www.enganchecubano.com)

*Barak Obama is the Democratic nominee for president. His rise has been remarkable -- so remarkable that, in truth, I never expected to see what I saw last night. But the greatest gifts are the ones which seem impossible. Almost forty years ago, I headed to the School of Education at the University.*

*10 PRINCIPLES FOR A HAPPY MARRIAGE Well grounded rubyist 2nd Experimental studies in peripheral nerve surgery. Cubature Formulas Modern Analysis Race, sex, rome, and Ayn Rand How Does God Listen? Parables of Our Lord Savior Jesus Christ Windows 2000 MCSE Study System African american odyssey 4th edition Democratic process and administrative law The Day Nina Simone Stopped Singing Recycle (Hy Ripinsky) Poetical works of Winthrop Mackworth Praed. Morning routines and other informal encounters would also reveal Oceans hillsong piano sheet Photoreceptors and Calcium (Advances in Experimental Medicine and Biology) Martin luther king speech worksheet Life and Work of Pauline Viardot Garcia, vol. I A ghost in the garden Ensuring Health and Income Security for an Aging Workforce Blackberry curve 8530 manual Setting up and administering pension, profit sharing employee benefit plans and professional corporations Feeding the world in the nineties Lester R. Brown and John E. Young The Macmillan book of boating, Multiple sclerosis diet book An overview of compositional materials Political Passions The lamb Paul Finch Nissan x trail owners manual Jewish characters in eighteenth century English fiction and drama (1935) Education Angus C. Hamilton Nation, class, and creed in Northern Ireland Speech at Cincinnati, Ohio Enhancing your influence Feminist companion to Shakespeare Good food compendium Understanding 4-5-year-olds Boss me 80 manuale italiano Letter from the Secretary of the Navy enclosing a report on the petitions of Peter Mills and John Connell An Old-Fashioned Thanksgiving and Other Stories*