KREEGERCAST Quarterly



Spring 2020

Greetings Salutations and Welcome to the first edition of the Kreeger Cast Quarterly. This is a quarterly digital newspaper with a once a year physical counterpart. The goal of this paper is to synthesize the important events that happen in our world after the dust settles. There will be sections from a variety of authors. We are also shooting for this to become a yearbook of sorts. With the important events and achievements of the year recorded. Our paper will be broken down into sections as most papers are and these will be subject to change as we see needs change. This paper also highly encourages its readers to engage. If you would like to write something for this paper please contact us on twitter @kreegercast and if you so desire for your art or meme to be featured in this publication please use #KCQsummer2020 on instagram and twitter

What a time to start a paper the last three months have been ones of incredible change for the entire world. When I first envisioned this paper last year the national discourse was one of almost entirely focused on political issues and I was searching for an outlet. Now it seems that the bulk of the world has turned its focus on to actions and plans rather than the philosophy of political acts. This does mean that this issue will be dedicated to the current virus pandemic as it is what is most pressing on the minds of most people. I thank you very much for taking the time to read our publication and I hope that it opens our eyes to ideas and issues you may have otherwise not been aware.

Patrick Keeeger

Sports

Just Another Casualty

The world has changed drastically over a few short months. I know that reads like a bad intro title card to a D-list zombie movie. To be perfectly frank, the boring dystopia in which we find ourselves living feels to me like a D-list zombie movie. "Mystery virus infects the whole world and all of society instantly collapses." Wait, that sounds like every A-list zombie movie too. Get it together, Hollywood. But I digress. Most of the ways in which COVID-19 has affected our daily lives are readily apparent to all of us- closed bars, restaurants, and public spaces, severe shortages of basic necessities like toilet paper and White Claw, the realization that no one you know can do a pushup properly; the list goes on. What may be less apparent to some is the impact our current situation is having on the professional sports industry. Obviously, games and matches are not being played to limit the risk of infection to fans, players, coaching staff, stadium employees, local law enforcement, and anyone else closely associated with such events. The economic impact of these cancellations is nuanced and varies wildly from sport to sport, so for the purpose of simplicity this article will focus on one sport in one country: the English Premier League.

Soccer clubs, even the most popular ones, do not make very much money. According to the Deloitte Football Money League (a yearly ranking of the highest grossing soccer clubs in the world) England's most profitable club, Manchester United, reported revenues of \$784.3 million in 2019. For comparison, Mattel, Inc., the smallest company in the S&P 500 index, reported revenues in excess of \$4 billion. The vast majority of Manchester United's (and, by extension, the rest of the clubs in the Premier League) revenue comes from the selling of the broadcast rights to the Premier League's television partners. Most, if not all, of that money (approximately \$12 billion under the current Premier League contract) is paid up front by the broadcasting corporations, then distributed to the twenty clubs in the Premier League so they can use it to pay for new players, wages, and miscellaneous operating costs. As of this writing, the Premier League has completed roughly seventy-five percent of its season; most of that money is already spent. But wait- the broadcasting corporations did not pay \$12 billion for three-quarters of a season, and therein lies the biggest issue facing professional sports franchises these days. With quarantine guidelines growing ever stricter and being extended ever longer, there is a real danger that professional sports leagues across the globe will be forced to abandon their current seasons unfinished. If that were to happen, you can guarantee broadcasting corporations would sue for breach of contract, or at least seek partial repayment for the games left unplayed. However, and I cannot stress this enough, most clubs cannot afford to pay that money back. They have already spent it. Sure, the massive, well-known clubs like Manchester United can afford their share, but what of clubs like Watford, Sheffield United, and Bournemouth? Smaller clubs in the Premier League would be all but financially ruined in this scenario, and they are just the tip of the iceberg. Clubs in the lower divisions of English soccer, with smaller stadia (and therefore lower ticket sales) and merchandising appeal, rely even more heavily on broadcast revenue than Premier League clubs. Not allowing these clubs to finish out the season, and earn every penny

they can, would be a death sentence that threatens the entire sport. With the season-end deadline of June 1 approaching (Football Association Handbook 10.B.8.a), it looks increasingly likely that extreme measures will be required to save the season. The current proposal seems to be the resumption of the season with games played "behind closed doors"- without any fans present. While this would solve the issue of broadcast rights, the loss of ticket sales would hurt every club- an imperfect solution at best.

In addition to the economic problems facing the Premier League, there are issues of a competitive nature. The Football League (the organization comprising all the professional soccer clubs in England) utilizes a system of promotion and relegation between each division. Put simply, it works like this: the top few clubs at the end of the season move up a division for the following year, the bottom few move down. Promotion and relegation battles often come down to the last few weeks and sometimes aren't decided until the very last match. It seems criminally unfair to promote and relegate teams based on the current, incomplete standings. It also seems unfair to not promote or relegate at all. What about crowning the champions of the Premier League? Liverpool are so far ahead in the standings that it seems a certainty they will win the title, their first in thirty years. They need only two more wins to clinch it. The Premier League cannot simply award the trophy to Liverpool- "well, they probably would have won it anyway" sets an extremely dangerous precedent. On the other hand, can the league afford to deny one of its largest and most celebrated clubs the prize at the end of three decades of agony and disappointment? These are the conundrums facing the decision-makers of the Premier League right now, and they can broadly be applied to the rest of the sporting world as well.

Here in the United States, the NBA and NHL seasons have been suspended indefinitely right when both leagues were gearing up for the playoffs, the time when they make the most money from ticket sales and advertising revenue. Major League Baseball was supposed to celebrate its Opening Day last weekend. March Madness, the annual college basketball tournament that is one of the most watched sporting events of the year, was cancelled altogether by the NCAA. Major League Soccer had just barely begun its season when epidemic became pandemic and forced it into suspension. The NFL is the only major sports organization so far unaffected by COVID-19, but that will likely change in the coming months, especially if the baseball playoffs extend deep into November or even December and cut into the NFL's share of TV viewership and the sports news cycle. Admittedly, American sports franchises aren't threatened economically in the same way English soccer teams are- for various reasons, they nearly all turn a profit each year. However, I am going to use them to highlight what I believe to be an issue that is not receiving enough consideration: "next year."

Fans of perpetually underachieving sports teams will be familiar with the mantra: "there's always next year." I've heard its origins variously attributed to the Cleveland Browns, New York Mets, Cleveland Indians, University of Georgia football, Chicago Cubs, and Cleveland Cavaliers (man, Cleveland is bad at sports). Under the current circumstances, however, it seems that "next year" is being threatened like never before. Consider this: the MLB season typically begins in late March or early April, with the playoffs lasting through October. This is followed by a five-month offseason, allowing players and coaches to recuperate after a grueling 162-plus game schedule and seven months of nearly constant travel. With the start of the 2020 MLB season delayed until at least mid-May and possibly early June, shifting that seven-month schedule down the calendar puts the end of the World Series, conservatively, in mid-December. If that happens,

would the 2021 season begin in March after a severely shortened offseason? Would the MLB even want it to? The offseason, as stated above, exists to allow players to recover. Would the MLB, an organization selling entertainment, be putting its best product up for sale if its players aren't at their physical and mental peak? Basketball and hockey are orders of magnitude more physically violent than baseball. Are the NBA and NHL willing to shorten their offseason if it increases the risk of injury to their stars- the players that attract people to their product? Morally, can any of these leagues ask players to risk injury when it could mean lowered incomes or even the end of a career? One solution could be to only shorten the offseason slightly, and work our way back up the calendar to the traditional starting point for each league; this seems like the least drastic option, but would take years to complete. Another idea is to pack more games into less time- more doubleheaders for baseball, more back-to-backs for basketball and hockey; but this increases the likelihood of injury to players. Or, the entire season could be cut short and end when it was originally scheduled; again, this runs into legal and fiscal issues surrounding broadcast rights that have already been paid for, but would ensure that "next year" occurs regularly, as it always should.

Right now, more than ever, people need something to take their mind off the stress of everyday life. Something to give a sense of community at a time when we are forced to distance ourselves from the one in which we live. Sport would be perfect at a time like this. However, in addition to the suspension of domestic sports leagues throughout the world, within the last week UEFA (the governing body of European soccer) has announced it will postpone the European Football Championship tournament- originally scheduled for June/July 2020- until next summer. Similarly, the IOC has moved the Tokyo 2020 Olympic Games to July/ August of 2021. It seems sport is just another casualty of COVID-19. Let us hope it is the last.

31 March, 2020 McKinley Morganfield

TOGETHER WE PREVAIL!

This patch will only be made for the duration of the lock-down here in the US with COVID-19 2020 sewn in ghost embroidery.



Available soon at KreegerWorks.com

Media

This quarter has been very interesting for the film industry. From the unexpected success of Sonic to the unexpected flop of Homeward there had been a number of surprises. None was bigger however than the effect the Wuhan Influenza had on the film industry. It's effect was slow at first. Films blamed poor performance on lack of box office numbers from China. That then spread to theories that American audiences were afraid to go into theaters. However the average American seemed to care little about the virus until March. Discussion was then had about movie releases some being postponed for a year or more, some claiming that production needed to be cancelled do to the virus while rumors spread that they were using the time for reshoots due to poor test audience opinions (James Bond), and finally whether or not to release films for home screenings. The last being a very touchy issue. With films still making a large amount of their income through physical theaters the concept of releasing a film without a theatrical release is frightening to the studios. They worry that they both will not be able to make the same amount of money as well as worried that their audience will come to expect home releases. This idea was attempted back in 2014 with the release of "The Interview". This time however plans were struck to charge \$20 in some cases for a home screening. Those that saw movies on their own or with friends who paid separately thought this was very expensive and those that took families thought of this as a great deal. I personally think that the loss of US Cinemas would be a great loss to our country. The experience of going to a film imbues the experience as important. When this event is all over please consider giving your local theater a visit.

> 4 April 2020 Patrick Kreeger

The Role of the Performing Artist

I have spent most of my life attempting to justify the desire of going into the arts. I have been surrounded by people and messages telling me to do something altruistic and humanitarian with my career. I was pushed by many locals to go into medicine, civil engineering or environmental sciences, almost to the point of guilt if I chose something other than the "helping" path. Up until this point I have internalized those beliefs and thought myself, at least, partially selfish for pursuing my chosen career.

I currently attend The American Musical and Dramatic Academy in Manhattan for stage and screen acting. Since I applied to the school, I resigned myself to having a self-indulgent career. However, the people I listened to for years did not appreciate the impact of performers on culture, outlook, or general community wellbeing. Neither had I up until this point of a world pandemic.

The world being in crisis has brought out the meaning behind performance, the give and receive. When a person is viewing a performance, they are allowing the artist to share with them a part of their work and often part of themselves. The viewer receives this and feels a sense of connection, either laughing at what they find relatable or being moved by their expanded knowledge of another person's experience. The true meaning of performance is to give, and in a time like this, our performing artists have not backed down from the ubiquitous challenge; many artists are taking time to share their creativity for the public wellbeing. There is a generous spirit throughout much of the performing arts community. Performance is a healing act for performers and audience that soothes the craving for connection when distance is imperative.

Humans are social and we mirror each other's brain activity when engaged in storytelling and observing. The people I listened to for most of my life view performance on stage and screen as a pastime because they see watching as purely a mindless recreational activity. This diminishes the value of performers and the value of the performance. When people are so removed from our natural social order of interacting, performing artists are able to lift spirits with comedy, have the audience exercise cognitive thinking through mystery, administer catharsis with tragedy, and altogether relieve a portion of the anxiety and impatience most are experiencing.

Many celebrity performers are facing backlash at the moment due to unwarranted personal complaints and hardly dented financial situations when most people are struggling with job and income decline. This is not, however, even close to the majority of performing artists and what our role is meant to look like. We are meant to explore, heal and have people contemplate, and most never attain or desire that level of impractical finance but to make art and share art.

I'm realizing how fortunate we are in this time, having television and modern viewing platforms which creates a sense of normalcy during a time of immense change and uncertainty. Performing artists have a vital role in society even when routine shifts. I have found value in my work and the realization that I have always strived to do my best, but through the platform I choose and am best at.

April 2020 Tianna Alley

Travel

As we carry on through these historic times, many of us hold up in our homes, it is only natural that our minds wander abroad. As this fine publication's travel correspondent it is my distinct pleasure to acquaint you with some of the glimpses of the world, great and small, that it has been my fortune to witness, and to regale you with tales of my particular experiences, to your financial and corporeal benefit. While I have not been to every corner of the earth, nor am I a great adventurer, I have nonetheless found myself in distant lands, with exceptional people, doing extraordinary things. I hope to share some of those anecdotes with all of you, and encourage you all to see the world around you in a new light, and make the best of the adventures you have the fortune to undertake. As a historian and Victorianist, I hope to bring you these splendid reports with a bit of flair, and although it may appear, at first glance, as if my writing endeavours to climb up upon stilts, there to pontificate down to the masses, I merely write in the fashion in which I am most familiar, full of the circumlocution and pomposity of the 19th century.

If I may, I would like to acquaint you with a land many of you will be quite familiar. While may would have you trek the jungles of the Amazon, where consequently is to be found, by all reports, the world's largest bookstore, or would have you sun yourself lazily on the sun swept beaches of Bavaria, merry old England is by all means a destination worthy of all consideration. It was quite merry indeed. I found, in that ancient kingdom, old friends and new, the most exquisite delicacies and the most foul, and some of the most impressive places in which to stand anywhere in the world.

This trip began this Christmas, whereupon with less than a day's notice I was conveyed across the ocean to London at the behest of my lady, Stephanie, whose immense Christmas spirit gave rise to this splendid adventure. As our stay coincided with the Twelve Days of Christmas, those being, dear reader, the twelve days *following* Christmas and before the Epiphany, we had a number of joyous Christmas adventures in England. I must pause to also say that wherever I travel, I wear the clothing appropriate to the time and place, and having an affinity for the England of Charles Dickens', Stephanie and I wore full 1840s attire to various places around London. This included a walking tour of all the most likely sites featured in *A Christmas Carol*, all centered around Corn Hill in London near the Royal Exchange.

We also had the happy fortune to see, for the first time, European Christmas markets. It appears that just as American Christmas finds nostalgia in Victorian England and mid-century Americana, England turns to quaint snowy Alpine villages. Each Christmas market had stalls with crafts and gifts or food and drink, all with Swiss or Bavarian flair. Even though they are found in city centres, their design is such that, when standing in the interior, one is transported elsewhere, among smells of baked goods, cinnamon, and mulled wine.

London boasts some of the finest fare anywhere in the world, with cuisines from every corner of the globe. Truly I had some of the best food I've ever had in my life, and some of the worst, in the same week. I cannot deny that I very much enjoyed some great Turkish and Indian cooking,

but what surpassed all others was local English food. Around the world, English food is reviled, but where others see blandness, I see simplicity and honesty. The English take pride in their food, as do many of the peoples of the world. We frequently visited the Victoria, a beautiful old English pub off Hyde Park by Paddington Station, for some of the best pies and mash in England. On the subject of pie and mash, we ventured deep into the East End for a curious experience with some particularly historic English fare Having written a children's book about the enterprising experiences of one *Charlie the Chimney Sweep* in 1830s London, I had occasion to write about Victorian era street food, which ranged from pie and mash to cold jellied eels. I had heard of a particular family establishment, F. Cooke, in Hoxton in London's East End. The experience was surreal. I presented Joe, the current owner of F. Cooke, heard his family story, presented him with my book, and of all things, we discovered parts of our family hailed from the same small village outside the town of Kildare in Ireland. Having made the acquaintance of my distant cousin, we tried the food – which was quite a treat. The pie and mash was straight out of the 19th century. Flaky dough holding ground beef and gravy, covered in a parsley sauce, accompanied by a mound of mashed potatoes. Simple ingredients, traditionally and cheaply produced. It was a Victorian McDonald's experience. The jellied eels were something out of another place all together. Fresh eels are taken from the river, cut up and boiled and thence combined with their own gelatin and allowed to congeal and sit overnight. This mess is supposed to be covered in vinegar and eaten cold. Although I might try it again with different condiments and under different circumstances, I consider it the worst meal I have ever eaten. The cold chewy morsels, surrounded by slimy gelatin, were all together musty, a flavour that far superseded any fishiness or earthiness, both of which were strong. Regardless of this challenging eating experience, I enjoyed the food all around England, and my experience with my cousin Joe at F. Cooke.

The British Museum is a timeless jewel of our civilization. In it are contained some of the finest antiquities from all corners of the globe. Along with visiting some of the splendid treasures like the Rosetta Stone and the great statues of Rameses II, I had the distinct pleasure to meet a friend of whom I only had a corresponding acquaintance, one Richard Wakeman, assistant collections manager of the museum. One can see his excellent photographs detailing his antiquities preservation work on the Instant Gram by following @richardkwakeman.

The Imperial War Museum seems to be vastly different each time I see it. New exhibition on the Great War is without parallel. The collection on display is vast and varied, and I am happy to report that it did not fall victim to the wave of juvenilization that has befallen museums in the last twenty years. The museum is contained in the former Bethlem Royal Hospital, more commonly known as "Bedlam." Unfortunately, much of the museum is in the same state as some of Bedlam's former patients, with some displays being closed off and withdrawn, or completely nonsensical. The floor dedicated to the Second World War has some impressive specimens, but given the wars importance to Britain, it is shockingly sparse and without a common thread or

purpose. The entire floor must necessarily be a work in progress, the Great War exhibition just having been completed, so therefore I must forgive any potential disappointments therein.

I cannot, however, say enough about the National Maritime Museum in Greenwich. It displays some of the most excellent pieces in all of British Military history – Nelson's uniform in which he fell at Trafalgar, the entire stern gallery of the HMS Implacable, and fascinating relics from the great voyages of discovery of the last four centuries. The museum does it not pander to children or otherwise condescend in its presentation. It does, however, excellently cater to childrens' education with interactive maps, ships, and nautical activities, without destroying the historical integrity of the rest of the museum. Nearby is also the Royal Observatory a site worthy of all attention for those with an interest in astronomy, horology, and the natural sciences. There can also be seen the old benchmark measurements, where were set the standard for inches, feet, and yards in the Imperial System, the standard for international time, and the famous Prime Meridian line, dividing the Eastern and Western Hemispheres.

As I regularly affect as an officer of Her Majesty's 44th Regiment of Foot, East Essex, from the Victorian Era, for presentations, reenactments, et cetera. I was compelled to visit the regimental museum of the Essex Regiment in Chelmsford, in the east of England. The Essex Regiment was an amalgamation of the 44th East Essex and the 56th West Essex, along with various militia units in the area. Regimental museums dot the country, and contain some of the most interesting collections of military note. If you are traveling outside of London, it is well worth your time to stop by the local regimental museums of the country. In the Essex Regt. museum I was able to see uniforms, weapons, trophies from various foreign campaigns, and most impressively – the very Napoleonic eagle standard captured from the French 62e regiment by the 44th Regiment at the Battle of Salamanca in 1809. To actually get to see one of Napoleon's eagles was a rare treat. I am also profoundly grateful to Stephanie for bravely driving upon the correct side of the road for the first time in her life to get there. Before I left I asked to see the museum's manager to make a presentation. I had previously commissioned the recreation of regimental buttons of the 44th in the Victorian Era for recreational purposes, as no one had in previous years. Seeing that many of the replica uniforms in the museum had substandard buttons sewn on them, it was my pleasure to present the museum with a supply of buttons that they might make improvements.

In Trafalgar Square is to be found both the National Gallery and the National Portrait Gallery. I can do but little with words to describe the experience of going through an art gallery, but I highly recommend visiting the National Portrait Gallery in particular. It felt like strolling through to meet old friends from every century and is sure to be a wholly gratifying experience for anyone with even a passing appreciation for history.

We returned to one of my favourite monuments in the world, the Guards Crimean War Memorial in Waterloo Place, just off St. James Park, near Pall Mall and Trafalgar Square. Unveiled in 1861, the memorial received absolutely scathing reviews, likening the figure of *honour* dispensing the laurels of victory to a street performing tossing her rings. With great frustration for the war itself, *Punch* called for the monument not to list the battles of Alma, Inkerman and

Sebastopol, where the British Army fought the Russians, but instead be marked with Fever, Dysentery, and Cholera. Instead of the three guardsmen, three wounded soldiers, and instead of *honour*, Florence Nightingale. In 1914, the memorial was supplemented with the great reformers who worked so hard to ameliorate the horrors of war, Sidney Herbert, the Secretary at War, and Florence Nightingale.

I actually had occasion to visit the Florence Nightingale museum, as part of my endless quest to see all things related to the Crimean War. The museum is spectacular, with some fascinating pieces from Florence Nightingale's life including uniforms and equipment from her hospital at Scutari during the Crimean War, and her taxidermized small pet owl, Athena, who, in life used to live in her pocket and peck at unwelcome passers-by who strayed too close. Florence Nightingale was instrumental in the reform of military medical care in the British Army in this period, and was inspirational for many subsequent for medical reformers. The museum also featured items from other great military medical heroes and pioneers, and also had a temporary display in the back. The presence of this temporary exhibit is now rather ominous in retrospect – it commemorated the 100th anniversary of the Spanish Flu. The display showed hospital equipment, mementos, and photographs from the terrible pandemic which claimed tens of millions of lives between 1918 and 1920. It focused greatly on the high casualties amongst medical staff, many of which whom knowingly gave their lives in the service of their fellow man, as many continue to a century later during our own trying times. Now, as then, we should salute these caring and upstanding individuals, and laud their work in times of wellness as well as these extraordinary ones. For the present, I will close with the hope that we all get to travel abroad hither and thither with health and safety, and with steadfast faith that together, we will see it through.

9 April 2020

Darrell R Rivers

Food and Drink

Quarterly Recipe

Bean stew

This recipe is very basic and it is recommended that you try it out this way first. However it opens itself up to many modifications.

Difficulty: 3 out of 10 Time taken: 1 day of prep 3 to 4 hours of work **Ingredients:** 1 cup of beans 1 pound of stew beef 1 large onion 2 cloves of garlic 1/3 cup rice 2 bay leafs 1/4 teaspoon cumin 1/2 teaspoon Ancho chili powder 1 teaspoon smoked paprika Salt Cooking oil of your preference **Preparation:** Rinse your beans and check for debris Soak the beans in 4+ cups of water overnight and then drain and rinse once again Dice your onion

Cut meat into chucks small enough to fit into a spoon

Cooking:

Prepare a large pot. And sauté onions in it with salt and oil over medium heat.

Cook until they turn brown around the edges. Remove from the pot and set aside.

Into the same pot uncleaned from before add oil and your beef with a pinch of salt. Cook until all of the beef is browned well and remove from heat.

Return the onions to the pot and add your beans. Add 8 cups of water and try to maintain this level in your pot for the duration of the cooking.

Put the pot over high heat and wait for it to boil.

Once a boil is obtained set a timer for 15 minutes and allow to boil intensely.

After the 15 minutes put your pot on to a simmer and allow it to simmer covered for 2 hours (3 hours if your beans are old or you are at high altitudes). Stirring every 15 to 20 minutes.

After this cooking time add your spices, rice, and onion to the mix as well as 1/2 teaspoon of salt if you feel it needs it.

Let this simmer for 30 more minutes.

When this is complete it's best to put this stew into jars and let it refrigerate overnight. The flavor will greatly improve!

April 4 2020 Patrick Kreeger

Memes

Memes are a great way of recording the culture of a time and thus I think they are important to archive. This quarter I got carried away with how many memes I included in this issue. Starting next quarter this paper will be limited to 5 pages of memes in order to distill the most important memes of that moment in time. If you would like a meme featured in next quarters paper use #KCQsummer2020 on Instagram or Twitter.





Pseudiom @pseudiom · 2h

I have proof Raid: Shadow Legends™ was involved in war crimes during the Yugoslav Wars.









When you've been referenced a million times a day since 2014 and you don't win meme of the decade



Spicy Iraqi boi: *throws rock at Embassy* The US:







Realizing that World War 3 is the First Meme of the New Decade





when you're laughing at WWIII memes and start to wonder why the sun is coming out at 9pm



me and surplused_arsenel on our way to the boogaloo



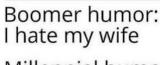
heard the coronavirus has arrived in India, feel bad for the virus #coronavirus #coronavirusindia



12:40 PM \cdot 1/30/20 \cdot Twitter Web App



If you think about it, armadillos are just tactical assault possums.



Millennial humor: I hate my life

Gen Z humor:









You're fired

You're being let

You've been promoted to customer





COME TO THE TRENCHES, WE HAVE



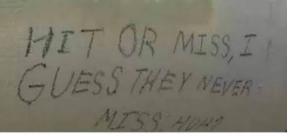




FUN PUZZLES

SPICY AIR





CDC: You touch your face more than you realize. PUBLIC:



Capitalism isn't going*
to overthrow itself





Alright let's do this! I don't want to hear "Mission Failed We'll Get Em Next Time"!!#CoronaVirusChallenge



Meanwhile, Inside the fridge





History repeats itself





Normal sick people:

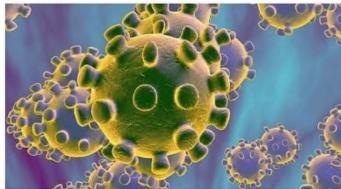


People with the coronavirus:





Corona Virus is stopped after racist and homophobic tweets from 2009 resurface.



This woman will put bees in your office

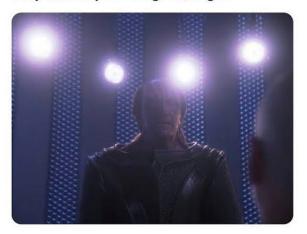


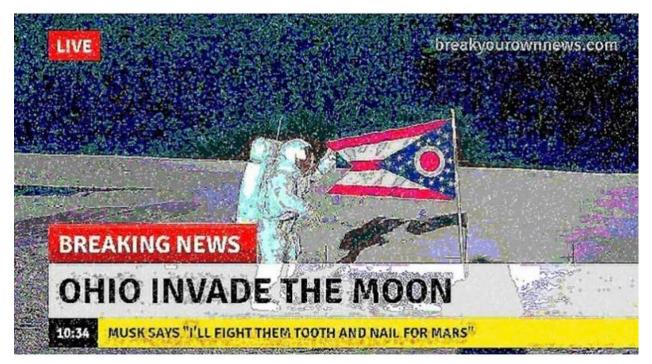


can we stop her or is it just happening no matter what



they identify as 5 lights, bigot







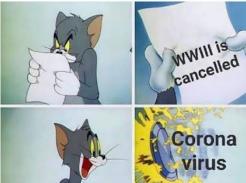














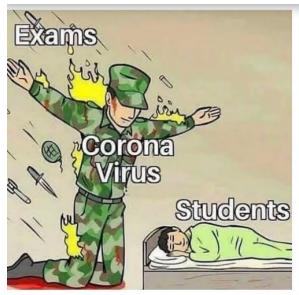


Me and boys attending carshows in 2020





YOUREADYGRANDMA.COM
Unaware of Coronavirus, Nickelback Continues Tour
of Playing to Empty Stadiums



Kill Germs the Baltimore Way!





OTHER JOBS: Closing down because of the coronavirus.

MY JOB:







-





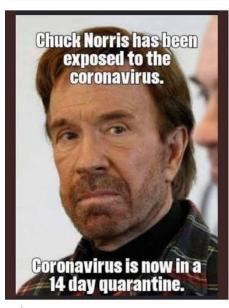
critchy @ChrissyTiber · 3h she's not ghosting u she's just social distancing i promise

21

1723

♥ 388

1







Reece Alan
Wednesday at 3:52 PM · 🔇

1920's: The Great Depression

2020's: The Great Depression 2, Electric Boogaloo

Out of an abundance of caution, both MLA and Chicago Style manuals are re-instituting the "two spaces in between each sentence" to emphasize social distancing. Please be safe out there.

Me in 2040: "And then they shot this gorilla-"

My kids: "What does this have to do with a toilet paper shortage?"

Me:



GRANDPA WHAT DID YOU DO DURING THE GREAT CORONAVIRUS PANIC OF 2020?



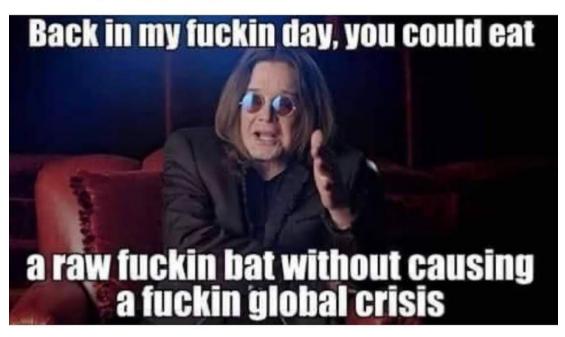
WELL SON, I HAD A VERY DANGEROUS JOB. I WAS A TAILGUNNER ON A CHARMIN DELIVERY TRUCK

They don't make respirators in bird sizes, so the street wise pigeons have to improvise in their attempts to slow down the spread of COVID-19



No one cared who I was until I turned the frogs gay.







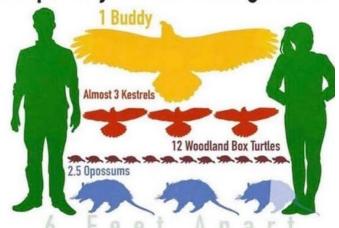
Epstein clearly being murdered in a max security prison while all security cameras were turned off before he could rat out the world's elite that are also pedophiles



he screm at virus



Proper Physical Distancing Means.



What it feels like going out grocery shopping these days





when you finally realise why Gen Z is named after the last letter of the alphabet:



me in 10 years
cashier: sir your bill is \$20.20
me:



me: wow it's a beautiful

day out

police: how the hell you

know that?



Because everyone in Italy is quarantined, the natural wildlife has returned to the water and forests



Girls night, but instead of going out to the bar we roam the town in this











Art

Starting next quarter we will have an art section displaying 5 drawings or painting and 5 photographs taken over the next three months. If you would like your artwork to be featured in our paper use #KCQsummer2020 on Twitter or Instagram.

The prompt for this quarter is:

Quarantine

Public Opinions

A Disturbance in Humanity's Progress

My name is Wit. I am "Safer at Home" with my wife Marge in the Greater Los Angeles Area of the Golden State. Everyone alive and not living under a rock knows what's happening. Many, however, have yet to grasp and fully comprehend the seriousness of the situation. And, while I mention the many, I must count myself among them. It is not difficult to fathom a future when life's events trundle along with predictable consequences, but quite another matter when the events of the day portent a very bleak immediate future. Oh yes, our nation's leaders say reassuring words and provide us with positive slogans like: "Together we will beat this," or "We are flattening the curve." But, it's difficult to believe in anything good when the evidence around us changes daily, if not hourly. Yet, the news is basically the same, more people are infected, and more people die. The economic impact of this scourge is currently unimaginable frightening to me. No paper goods, including toilet paper. Grocery shelves are empty in some areas. Meat packing plants shut down. No restaurants are open. The food supply chain and others are very seriously interrupted. Long lines of people in automobiles descending on food banks in hope of scoring some food or other necessities. Now that I have painted this dismal picture, I must confess that while everything I have said is true, I did so because, in a manner or speaking and in the immortal words of Yogi Berra, for me this is: "Déjà vu all over again." So, let me elaborate.

Approximately 75 years ago and around this time, WW2 came to an end in Europe. I was five years old at the time and unfortunately for me and our family, we were on the losing side. We were lucky though, since we made our escape from the Russians to the Americans. Unlucky however, in that we lost everything and had to restart our lives in a broken Germany. When a country in modern times is invaded, plundering and raping is mostly frowned upon. What seems to be more acceptable is the utter destruction of all institutions and infra structure. Germany was divided into occupation zones governed by the victors who promptly fired essentially all government workers with Nazi affiliation. Since practically everyone employed by the government was party affiliated, that meant that there was no one left to make things happen. What did happen was near anarchy and widespread starvation. As an aside, with horror, I witnessed that same tragedies unfold in Iraq and Afghanistan after the invasions. Obviously, we had learned nothing from our past mistakes in Germany. And, of course there was no General McArthur nor a Secretary Marshall to advise then President Bush.

So, I have seen it once and now I get to see it again. The effects of the destruction of supply chains, which carry the life blood of nations, cannot be fathomed unless you have experienced it yourself. I have passed on my memories of the horrors in post war Germany to friends and family. Now, unfortunately, the current generation will experience events of which they could have done without. My question is: What will we learn and how long will we remember what we learned? Or, is asking this futile?

April 2020

Wit Kreeger

Quarterly Summary

I want to take a section of each paper to give my perspective on the world events of the last three months and I intend to do it here at the end. I will still limit my personal opinions as much as possible but this will be the section I use to speak my mind.

The last three months have been some of the most intense of my life. People have even been calling March the year of March as it seemed to have been full of events at the same time drag on seemingly forever. Another great phrase on this has been March 99th implying that March had many more days than it does in reality. But the year did not start off this way.

2020 started full of cheer and optimism. People were making large proclamations of improvements they wish to do for the start of the new decade. I personally have been planning for years for 2020 there is something about the repeating digits that imbues the year with significance. I wanted to use this year to start a business and start construction on a house and focus on improvement of myself. They say the best way to keep a New Year's resolution is to start as soon as you quantify what it is that you want to accomplish. Thus I had been working hard to be ready to go with my plans as soon as the new year struck. But things never go exactly to plan (as later events in the year would prove) and you need to be fluid and flexible and push forward with what you want even if you must take a new path. We are now three months into the new decade and I have made strides towards my goals. I have lost weight, started that company and now am publishing this paper but now is no time to slack even in the mists of the pandemic that we are in one can still work towards their goals they just have to change their path.

Now into the news. January was full of talk of impeachment. All the major news sources were talking about it as well as it filled social media feeds. It was an interesting combination of people misunderstanding what an impeachment is, thinking that it meant that the president would be removed from office, some people thinking that this would kill the political careers of either the president or those who were conducting the investigation, and some who thought the whole thing was over blown and was unimportant. What was fascinating to me was how my corner of the internet handled the situation and that was to practically ignore it. Sure people talked about that it was happening but no one paid it much mind. Save that when it was over people were grateful that we can get back to different issues. It was also in January where the world started paying attention to the wildfires in Australia. Since Australia is in the Southern Hemisphere their summer is our winter and it was a particularly dry summer. Wildfires spread uncontrolled for a long time and this has had a severe impact on the people and animals that make this part of the world their home. Of particular interest to me was the Australian cattle industry between

feed burning in the fields and the water being both reduced from lack of rain and being used for the firefighting efforts large amounts of cattle needed to be culled so they would not suffer. Entire breeds of cattle are now extinct due to these actions. This will have large impacts on Americans as well. A large portion of US beef comes from Australia particularly when it comes to both our grass-fed beef and our low quality frozen beef. This may be hard to tell currently as there is mixed messaging on whether or not country of origin is required labeling on beef sold in the USA. It was in mid-January when I became concerned over the virus in China. I had been hearing rumors since late December about a new disease cropping up in China but this is nothing abnormal for that part of the world and typically it gets taken care of rather quickly. But by mid-January I was getting nervous of the Wuhan Influenza. The internet communities I frequent were presenting evidence that both the Chinese communist government was doing fishy things but that most of the rest of the world was believing things that seemed to be clearly wrong. We had governments and health organizations telling us that the virus could not be spread person to person even though the same governments sometimes required masks and others said it could. It was at this time I took action and stocked up on beans, rice, peanut butter, and hand sanitizer. Back in January hand sanitizer was selling for about \$1 a liter as stores had over-bought for the cold and flu season and were trying to move product. I tried to warn my friends and family at this time some who are naturally preppers agreed, others humored me, and most thought I was literally insane. One story in particular I find funny was I told people it's probably already spreading here in the states back in January. Friends told me I was crazy and that the airports were taking people's temperatures so it was impossible for the virus to make it to the states. Even though by this time it was proven to be able to incubate for up to 28 days with an average time of between 7 and 14 days for the first symptoms. And even though there were several Chinese citizens who took meds to suppress their symptoms and went on world trips taking glee in the fact that they were able to avoid detection. The most famous being a Chinese woman who flew to France and traveled around Paris posting to social media how stupid she thought the French were that she was able to get through.

By February the focus of the United States was firmly on the elections being held around the country. With the nomination of Donald Trump almost a formality for the Republicans this left the left with the only real show to watch. Early on there were a couple interesting pushes from the establishment who were media darlings but couldn't pull in the votes. This left the Democrats with a run-off between Joe Biden and Bernie Sanders. Joe being the Vice President to Obama, the 44th President of the United States, thus being a tried and true name and Sanders being a bit of an outsider. Sanders is a career politician but goes against the grain of both of the current political parties. So much so he was unable to gain enough support and was forced to concede to Biden later in the campaign. The world really started waking up to the virus at this point. Mostly mocking it but some fearing it. The most curious thing I saw around this time is the fact that Trump took the virus very seriously at first stopping flights from hot zones, forming

committees to pay attention to it, and trying to raise awareness. This was called by the media fear mongering and racist. I heard reporter and friend alike say the phrase by Eugene "it's just a flu bro". By this time we were getting reports from many counties saying it seals your lungs with gray glue like fluid, it can cause all people regardless of age and conditions to be on ventilators for weeks, that it can cause male infertility in rare cases, and there were credible rumors it could effect the spinal cord and nervous system causing sudden comas. The downplaying of this virus was almost completely coming from the left at this time. But then Trump said two things fairly close to each other and the narrative switched almost overnight. The first was Trump said the symptoms of this disease for most people is just like a cold or for some like the flu. This somehow got picked up by the media and popular culture as Trump saying it wasn't a big deal. Even though by this point Trump was shutting down borders in an attempt to slow the spread of the virus. The second thing he said was that the media said he didn't believe the virus was a threat. He called this a hoax and that due to his awkward phrasing that got picked up as him calling the virus a hoax. But luckily by February due to the media picking up the story more and more people took the threat seriously. But this was a little late to prepare for some people. Masks and hand sanitizer were both brought up by scalpers hoping to make money off this situation and by Chinese nationals living throughout the west who were warned by friends, family and their government to both prepare and to buy all the medical goods and send them back to their home country. I saw this on a personal level by Chinese people I know sending masks back to loved ones in their homeland who could not get masks anymore, this was seen on social media with some Chinese nationals taking glee in buying masks from Americans to scalp back in China calling both Americans and their Chinese customers stupid, and it was seen on an industrial level in Australia where medical supplies were bought enmasse to send back to China by Communist owned companies operating there. So these things were the first to disappear from store shelves.

On that note I would like to explain the toilet paper debacle. It was spread on Australian social media that most of the county's toilet paper was made in China and thus because of the lockdown in China toilet paper was going to be in short supply for upwards of a year or two. Thus some Australians went out and bought a year or more of toilet paper at a time. This caused several situations. One, people who didn't know what was going on started buying large amounts of toilet paper because they saw others doing the same and they saw the bare shelves, two, people looking to profit off the situation bought large amounts of TP (toilet paper) with the intent of reselling it, and three, pictures of the empty shelves started spreading to the US and other countries instilling fear into those countries particularly the US that the stories and images they were seeing were happening here in the US. So at the root of this situation the fear seemed reasonable and then it snowballed out of control. A bit like the telephone game where the idea made sense at first but further down the line you had people taking action even though they weren't sure why they were. Interestingly both Australia and the United States make most of

their own toilet paper and aren't at risk of losing their supply because of the China shutdown. We are about 2 months into the TP famine as I write this and supplies in most of the world have returned to normal. Here in the US we are still rationing the product to the point where TP companies are running ads on tv telling people not to worry and more is on its way.

I would like to take this moment to discuss hoarding and panic buying. I find it interesting how divisive this issue is. There were people on Twitter and other social media calling on the government to go door to door and take the food from people who had over a two-week supply. I find this absolutely crazy not just in a rights situation but also from the point of view of what is logical. But I think I understand them. The average US family before this situation only had 48 hours of food on hand for their family even though most governments recommend between 2 weeks and 3 months. When President Trump gave a speech on the fact that shutdowns were coming and schools started sending people home it was like the whole country said at once. I need 2 weeks+ of food now. And they went out that day and shopped. It was actually crazy to see. I had been prepared and mostly on lockdown since January and was just going to the store for some last minute St. Patrick's day stuff and people were lined up around the block buying whatever they could. And I didn't see people panicking, hoarding, or buying all of something to scalp later. Their carts were full of the stuff their family would need for the next week or month. Note a lot of people were not convinced the lockdown would be lifted in two weeks and plenty were assuming they wouldn't even be able to go to the store. But there was a group of individuals who weren't paying attention and were laughing at these people preparing for the worst and then the restaurants they frequent shuttered, and the stores lacked the easy to prepare food and they wanted someone to blame so they blamed the people who took action instead of their own choices. Your average grocery store only has at most 2 weeks of food on hand for all of the people it services and the supply chain all the way back to the farms including what the store has on hand is 28 days of food. People were trying to buy a month or three months of food at a time and this drained the whole system within a week. Just in time delivery really messed us over on this situation. This left our stores empty for weeks as the scalpers and late-to-the-game-preppers drained the shelves as soon as they are restocked. I want to make it clear I have no issue with these late preppers. Better late than never, I only have an issue with the people who bought large amounts of supplies only to increase the price many times over what is justified to take advantage of the suffering of people. However, some positive news on that front. Here, 2 months in, stores are replenished with most everything you could want save for some particular brands and thus the scalpers are sitting on tons of non-returnable products. Here in early April in my neck of the woods everything is back in stock now including rice and beans. Rice price gouging was the worst I saw with 5 pounds of rice selling for \$4.50 in January and then the same bag of rice selling on the secondary market for \$95 in March. I hope people learn from this situation and always have food on hand for all sorts of emergencies.

There is one other thing I would like to jot down to be remembered about this time and that is the interesting way companies reacted to this situation. I spend a lot of my shopping time at a little hipster mall. And the store I frequent most started off by offering hand sanitizer to all customers, then they reduced occupancy, then they reduced hours, then days of operation, then they said if you know what you want our staff will get it for you, and finally they just closed. They tried their best and I can't wait to see them when they open after this but one can't be sure they will survive. My favorite restaurant did something similar. Starting by masking their employees, then limiting customers, then doing pick up only, to doing car side delivery, then they did something really cool where they made these kits that you could bring home and prepare yourself, but when the government of California said that the lockdown was going to last at least a month longer they shuttered their doors that day. They made the public statement that if they don't close they may not be able to survive. I had a friend who worked at restaurants who just shuttered the day dine-in service was banned and thus lost their jobs. So at least this company is trying to survive. Chain restaurants have been doing two interesting things, one doing free delivery in an attempt to get people to use those services and, they have been using their own independent supply lines to sell produce, meat, dairy and eggs directly to the public. We saw restaurants like Norms and Ruby's both doing this. It's kinda funny. Norms has the tagline of "we never close". We used to joke about this meaning even in the apocalypse they would still be open. And hey they kept true to their word.

Advertising has been interesting, too. Over the weeks TV ads have slowly all converted to virus based advertising. It's truly amazing how fast they pivoted to telling people to stay home, that the products will be there later, that they can order online, and that we appreciate the doctors, nurses, food workers, and other essential staff. There have also been near constant ads from the CDC asking people to stay at home, wash their hands, and wear masks. These CDC warnings even came through the mail. Though oddly I have not seen a single emergency broadcast about the situation.

An odd thing that has been going on is the personification of the virus. Years ago during the Ebola outbreak some people started calling that disease Ebola Chan. Chan being a word used to make something seem cute and feminine sometimes used in jest and sometimes seriously. Thus, when this virus came on the horizon people called it Corona Chan. Depicting her as a bat-winged large breasted woman in a red and gold Chinese style dress with little viruses in her hair either holding it up or as the hair itself. She is often depicted carrying a bowl of soup (referencing the fact that early in the virus coverage it was assumed the virus came from bat soup served in a Chinese wet market). This has caused people online who had been tracking the virus to call the virus our girl in a joking manner.

The name of this virus was and is up in the air. At one point most of the world was calling it the Wu flu or Wuhan influenza. This is because the virus originally came from Wuhan China. There was a small group that called it the Kung flu. Mostly for the ability to make parody songs about Kung flu fighting. Novel coronavirus was a common term and when there was pushback from the Communist government of China that saying its origins was somehow racist people picked up the term corona virus even though many viruses fall into this group. The world health organization is pushing for Covid-19 meaning Corona virus disease (discovered in) 2019. Trump tried to call it the China virus but this had the problem of coming off as racist and much like corona virus is not descriptive enough since many viruses come from China. Currently some are pushing for the term CCP virus standing for Chinese Communist Party virus due to the fact that the Communist party did everything in its power to cover up the virus and let the rest of the world lose time and materials to prepare and thus making this virus worse on the rest of the world. But only time will tell what this virus will be named.

Thank you for taking the time to read this paper. I hope over the next few quarters this paper will grow into its own. I hope you, your family and your friends are safe in these trying times.

Together We Prevail,

Patrick Kreeger

Wall of Supporters

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