

Chapter 1 : I am The Quilt Merchant

Musings of a Merchant by Les Hink starting at \$ Musings of a Merchant has 5 available editions to buy at Alibris.

I arrived at Ashton-Under-Hill at roughly 9. This village intrigued me the most because it bigger than the two I had just visited, and it had an interesting mix of old buildings. The Saturday bus also seems to take a slightly different route to the weekday bus and that affected what I had to do because the bus dropped me off past my intended targets. Once it dropped me off it would travel a bit further, reverse, turn around and head towards Sedgeberrow and Evesham. There it goes now! I stayed with this raised embankment because the War Memorial was situated on it. From what I read this was not the original location of the memorial, and it appears to have been originally located on private land. The front is engraved as follows: There are also shorter name lists on either side of the memorial. If you did not know the church was there you would probably have missed seeing it, as it is set back from the road and only the lych gate and a badly eroded 15th century cross is situated in front of it. The 17th century thatched cottage is what drew my attention originally and I wonder whether it was the rectory? There are two casualties buried in the churchyard, 1 from each of the World Wars. There is a small door that can be seen between the two windows in the image above, and it is engraved Like so many parish churches it is a mix of old and older. The oldest parts date from Norman times, represented by the South doorway with its characteristic rounded arch. The Tower with its 6 bell ring, was begun in the 13th century. St Barbara is the patron saint of armourers, gunners and blacksmiths. The lych gate dates from Mach Amazingly the church was unlocked and I was able to see inside of it. It is not a spectacular church, but it did have some lovely stained glass in it. The ROH was small but there were 3 personal memorials in it, one of which I am reproducing here because it is such a poignant one. Then it was grave hunting time and I battled to find the one grave which was a private memorial. It too had been recently restored which is probably why I could not find it. Many of the private memorials are in a poor condition and are the responsibility of the family. The rent was paid, it was time to look around and get my bus onwards to Evesham. It was due at There was one more building that I wanted to find and apart from that I had the 40 minutes to idle. Twas time to enjoy the view. The village history says: In addition to timber-framed and stone cottages there is a black and white farmhouse dating back to the 15th century, an elegant stone manor house built before , tall brick houses from around , also many red-brick Victorian cottages and a scattering of 20th century houses in a variety of styles. The non-conformist chapel was built in the s. The village also has two schools; the old Village school in the centre built in the s with the more modern village hall attached, and at the north end the s Middle School. It had quite a number of unveiling stones on it, which was quite odd, it is possible that everybody wanted to be a part of it. Unfortunately I was not able to get into the building, but it cannot be very large inside. It is however, a very interesting shape. Taxable value 8 geld units.

Chapter 2 : The musings of joe Merchant

*Musings of a Merchant [Les Hink] on blog.quintoapp.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. This scarce antiquarian book is a facsimile reprint of the original. Due to its age, it may contain imperfections such as marks.*

The camel and the needle is one of my favorite examples of translation shenanigans, and is all the more delightful because no matter which way you translate or mistranslate it, the message of the metaphor remains roughly the same. Very probably, the rabbi Yeshua told his followers two thousand years ago that it is easier to thread a rope like the big ropes used on fishing boats on the Sea of Galilee through the eye of a sewing needle than it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven. But, in Aramaic - the language he was speaking and the language in which the source text for the synoptic gospels was probably written - "camel" and "rope" are spelled the same: So someone dutifully recorded, "gml. Because in Koine Greek "camel" and "rope" are ALSO the same word, distinguished in text by a single vowel but pronounced almost identically. Camel is "kamelos" and rope is "kamilos. But, in both Aramaic and Greek, they are not. So while it is frustrating enough to try jamming a knotted fishing rope through the eye of a sewing needle, now we are left with the image of a massive dromedary squeezing through a needle, hump and all, and the rich are not only in a proper mess, but comically so. For want of a vowel! Other mistranslations are more sinister, like the popular translation of "arsenokoites" as "homosexuals," which is a bit absurd, as there is a separate Greek word for that. Because the word occurs next to "malakos" luxurious it is more likely a colorful reference to the soft-living and pleasure-loving rich who have a harder time in the New Testament than camels do. Malakos soft also gets mistranslated "effeminate," mostly in order to support the reading of "arsenokoites" as "homosexuals. Malakos means luxury-loving, softened by easy life and too many soft cushions. They had other issues. Greece is not Rome. Malakoi arsenokoites are most likely pleasure-loving rich men who loll about on bed eating grapes all day and ignore the suffering of their impoverished neighbors. Rich, luxurious, gaudy living was also a vice that Greeks tended to scorn and treat with mockery. They would have found Trump Tower hilarious. In case it is useful, here is some follow-up on "arsenokoites": Hupotossomai is really hard to translate in English. It means "come under," which may or may not imply what the Romans think it did. It is a military word for deployment in arranged, battle-ready formation, so the Romans jumped all over the possibility of hierarchy. Remember that at the time, these letters were being written to challenge hierarchy, not support it, and to propose a radical egalitarianism in human relationships, and that most Christians in first-century Europe were women. The teaching that we are all one body in Christ was a harder pill to swallow for men in the Roman Empire than it was for women. The letters to Corinth speak of non-Christian husbands as vulnerable, still in bondage to old ways of thinking, half asleep and like soldiers blundering into enemy fire. In context, hupotassomai probably means to deploy yourself in support of your spouse against the enemy. More on why this likely: These are letters urging people not to return to the ways of their parents, to abandon oppressive systems and live in a radically new way that is different from how their parents live. Hence the urging in that letter for parents not to provoke their children to anger and for children to listen deeply in the midst of the strife. When you translate radical or subversive texts into the language of Empire, you eventually get Imperial texts. And this leads me to reflect on the power of writing. But, when we look at a holy book that has been translated and mistranslated and construed and misconstrued over the course of , years or, if you want to look at something more recent, of less than years of age, and within our own language without the added complexities of translation, consider the U. So I have edited it to provide a little more context on a couple of the words mostly hupotassomai and hupakoe , in hope that the post will be more useful. And if you would like to read more free posts on this and closely related topics, you can here: But in Greek, truth is an activity. How and Why I Read It": It was my first post on the subject. And not free but affordable, here is a heartfelt study of the Beatitudes from the Sermon on the Mount, called Lives of Unstoppable Hope: On threads sharing this post, several people have brought up the old hypothesis that first-century Jerusalem had a "needle gate" that was very narrow, where a merchant had to unload their camel in order to get through. In other words, it was made up to explain the verse. Several medievalists and classicists have written to me today

to chide me today and rightly so for a phrase that appeared in the post after the sentence about Roman attitudes around "effeminacy" and "submitting. What Roman men had issues with was taking submissive roles in the bedroom. Hence why "fellator" was a Roman insult They had an issue with being "like a woman. I do tend to be a bit glib about the Romans, who fortunately were also if inconsistently glib about themselves. Thank you to my friends for checking me. A blog version of this post is archived here for those who want to bookmark it or save it for later:

Chapter 3 : Musings of a Story Merchant: Myth to Movie: Pygmalion

Musings of a merchant. by Lester W. Hink starting at \$ Musings of a merchant. has 0 available edition to buy at Alibris.

My name is Ellen Graham and I write things. This blog started as a way to self-treat my depression after the death of my father some years ago. It evolved into a weekly writing dump where I basically just free-write. If you like it, hey, thanks. Not every bit of writing is for everyone. If you want to critique, constructively, I like that, feel free to do it in a comment. If you like me enough to buy my two previously published books, well here are some links for that. Walk naturally, Lee thought. Just stepping from shadows to light caused a frisson of anxiety to slide down her spine. What was natural walking? Am I doing it right? Her eyes constantly moved from side to side, taking in the people that filled the city courtyard. There were bakers and fishers, hunters and tailors. Hawkers of all wares and services worked into stalls opulent and ramshackle. The cacophony of their cries blended with the chanting of the corner preachers. The din was remarkable, but it was also familiar. Lee could have been in any village, among any particular type of people. The only difference was the paleness of the skin, whether through bleach or genetics and the fact that everyone stopped at the preachers and bowed their heads perfunctorily. No one walked past them as they waved their arms to dramatic effect. Just standing there "you give me hope. His lips were spread in a hopeful way, hands extended to gesture at finely tooled belts and bags, pants and tunics. Am I that obvious? Panic made sweat run down her back. It took far too much control to keep her voice as calm as his. They were merely talking. Was escape possible at this point? The laugh bubbled out of her. Her hands came up in a snap to cover her mouth and she stared up at the man, appalled. But he just grinned back at her. It only mattered what this man thought. But the moment stretched too long and left her staring with wide eyes until the man shifted on his feet awkwardly. Especially the belts, which seemed sturdy. She let her fingers caress one, just one, before jerking her hand back. You were supposed to blend in. Remember, we always get double for a foreigner. Especially if its a non-human. Stopping at the corner preacher that marked the further edge of the market gave her an excuse to think. Were the people of the city paid when prisoners were judged? Lee swallowed, mumbling her mouth in time with the others, not really paying attention to what was said. Not noticing the leatherworker, watching her from the shadowed eaves of a nearby stall.

Chapter 4 : musings while allatsea – Musings of a curious individual

Musings of a bored merchant (blog.quintoapp.com/angerous) submitted 2 months ago by RileyRocksTacoSocks MrBoZoiD57 (Xbox One) - Biowaste Entrepreneur As I have travelled across the cosmos hawking my goods, I've had some interesting thoughts that crossed my mind.

This store is recognized by many as a Kenosha tradition since As you step into the store, your senses are tested; your mind is blown by the sheer amount of things within the initial sight, past the entrance. Customers are too enchanted to know where the carts are. His name is Ralph Tenuta, former owner of this fine store. In his cigar room, I watched and listened to what he had to say. I was calm, relaxed and ready to be informed of what was to come. As I checked my surroundings, I noticed the pictures in his study. A lot were of people he has met. The man I was interviewing has had a great life. Watching him work is simply astounding, but to get to know him is even more astounding. My father, John Tenuta, bought the store in We began as a produce business. However, we decided to seek a liquor license. In , we had to make a decision, because we were doing remodeling, and we were trying to get out of the produce business, and receive that liquor license, which, we thought, was the turning point. We would go more into specialty foods. Ralph, and his father, originally started with produce and also had a small mini bar. The mini bar was an ice cream parlor. The store eventually expanded and added the deli and sold liquor. The building began no bigger than a two door garage. The store had a single aisle to serve the customers. I mean, when we started on nothing, we did start on nothing. I had some money from my job at a department store and I just gave my parents what I had. So, from my own savings, I gave them money to support the store. The store started selling nice commodities. These commodities did sell well. But, with the growing amount of customers, the store had been remodeled seven times. One of the additions was the cookout. Hot dogs and brats are sold outside. My wife and I held a party in Chicago. At the party, we were cooking Italian sausages. Some of the patrons had never had an Italian sausage! This created a new direction in which to go. We added the cookout and served the Italian sausages. We are able to get them out to the customer in a short amount of time, which is convenient. Giardiniera, roasted peppers, calamari, olive oil, shrimp, numerous tomato pastes, sauces and dressings: We worked with the distributors and were able to sell the wine at lower prices. People love the red tag section. All are sold in red tag, and with the buy one get one discount, mixing and matching is encouraged. A customer, on their first visit, will be shocked by all of the different beers and hard liquor that is sold there. And the customer always comes first. Ralph Tenuta has always used that example. He is a big contributor to the city of Kenosha. He has been chairman of the board of the American state bank. He also helped establish the Kenosha Business Alliance. They did so by creating, and providing, to the Italian community here in Kenosha. But he is very humble. He loves his profession. My uncle had a store that closed, and he had a bunch of stuff left, I was just fourteen years old, and he just left me all this stuff. He came back two days later and noticed I was selling wallets and jewelry. You have to have a feeling for merchandise. Selling commodities is a great task. We sell imported goods. Our goal is to give people what they want. We do so with great selection in food, wine and other fine Italian delicacies. He knows all of the specials that are available for that week. He knows the products back and forth. And he is quite adept at maintaining eye contact. Customers can rely on him for advice. Walking alongside of him, watching how he interacts with customers, is intriguing. His doting nature keeps customers at ease. Ralph is a very stern manager, though. But it helps keep the employees in line. It is interesting to note how he handles some of the things the employees do. Talking and fooling around is like a death sentence. Once in a while, you employees will give Chris, Kyle, Tony and I a snow job. They simply freeze with fear. Paralysis will be felt. However, the experience will have a lasting effect. A message is conveyed to other workers. That message is to work hard. Limit socialization and focus on the job that has been appointed to you. Even as a former manager, Ralph helps maintain a professional atmosphere. Not too long ago, Ralph had to pass the torch of leadership to someone else. Some of my kids did not want the responsibility. Chris was the one that decided to run the store. My daughters were never interested in taking over. You work there seven days a week, about ten hours a day. As an owner, you have to make that

commitment to the company. Chris is kind, yet a little too sarcastic at times. Still, he is a good manager. As do some of his grandkids. Most of the employees have some connection to Ralph, or his children. You can usually see him in the morning, or between four and seven p. Eager to assist his customers, Ralph will never let them down. Ralph is best in serving those who need help with cigars. Many customers who buy cigars receive advice, or have questions answered, via Ralph. Both the cigars and Ralph are up front, which is impeccably well placed. Macanudo, Acid, Arturo Fuente and various cigar brands are sold there. And Ralph is the man who knows them better than anyone else! No customer is left unattended by Ralph. A kind and friendly hello is always exchanged. Looking for a certain bottle of wine, or a certain type of food is no longer a challenge. Ralph will steer the customer in the right direction, stop what he is doing, and give them his undivided attention. A way to know where he is is to follow the whistling. He enjoys serving the public. This man will be helping his customers until his dying breath. He is that devoted to his job. Most come to see Ralph. My parents brought me there since as long as I can remember.

Chapter 5 : Musings of a bored merchant : EliteDangerous

Les Hink is the author of Musings of a Merchant (avg rating, 1 rating, 0 reviews, published).

It is the surest guaranty of peace. But who shall tell us now what sort of Navy to build? We shall take leave to be strong upon the seas, in the future as in the past; and there will be no thought of offense or provocation in that. Our ships are our natural bulwarks. Control of the seas can mean peace. Control of the seas can mean victory. The United States must control the seas if it is to protect your security. Kennedy There are a great many debates in Congress and the Pentagon regarding the current and future military budgets in light of the massive budget deficits and economic crisis facing the nation. Complicating the issue is our massive commitment to land campaigns that contribute little to the long term national security of the United States and its friends. These wars constrain our diplomatic military and economic ability to respond to other crises at home and around the world be they military threats, terrorism or natural or man made disasters. Until the mid 20th Century the United States viewed the land forces when used abroad as expeditionary forces which were employed overseas for relatively short periods of times of combat. The two times that we have elected to fight protracted ground wars with no definable condition of victory we have come out weaker than we went in. This was the case in Vietnam a war which badly divided the nation and nearly destroyed the military as a viable force. The present campaign in Afghanistan and the war in Iraq which is close to ending have the potential to do the same. In the prosecuting the Global War on Terror which was launched in response to the attacks of September 11th we have for the most costly and historically flawed ways to use an American Army. In doing so we have had to invest a huge amount of our expenditures simply to maintain a force to keep the status quo in a country that will turn on us as soon as it convenient to do so. In the process of focusing on these aspects of this war we have forgotten the more crucial long term aspects of national security which can only be addressed by maritime power. Ninety percent of world trade is transported by ship via sea lanes that have choke points such as the Strait of Hormuz, Strait of Malacca, the Bab El Mendeb and the Horn of Africa, and the Strait of Gibraltar. Then there are the two major maritime canals the Panama and Suez Canals. Terrorists, pirates, rogue nations and ascending Naval powers such as Chinapose real threats in all of these critical maritime commerce choke points. Real and potential threats to the choke points: Likewise most industry is located in these areas. Most of these populations and industries are also in areas under the same type of threats as the sea lanes and choke points. Simply put the sea and the littorals are much more important to this country and the world than landlocked Afghanistan. They also are much more easily influenced by naval power that is not bound to land bases in nations where governments and their policy to the United States and our friends can change overnight and which large land armies would have minimal impact. It will likely remain so for the foreseeable future but the navy is strained. Since it has shrunk in size, shed some 52, sailors and seen its scope of responsibility and operational tempo increase putting greater strain on the ships, aircraft and personnel remaining. Ships are aging, maintenance was deferred and the planned new construction has not materialized. The Ticonderoga Class Guided Missile Cruisers are nearing an average age of 20 years, our carriers average 23 years old, many of our submarines are nearing the end of their projected service lives and some other ships are far older. In effect they are large fast ships with almost no offensive or defensive capabilities that would be hard pressed to survive in a fight with any current or future Corvette or Frigate fielded by an opposing naval force. In order to be effective they need heavier armament and larger crews and need a redesign to improve their survivability. It makes no sense to spend more than half a billion dollars each on ships that are not survivable and cannot fulfill their intended missions. Originally 32 were planned but the high cost and multiple problems associated with the design. These issues have included such things as seaworthiness due to their hull form and other hull issues, its integrated advanced electro-magnetic propulsion system and its surface and air warfare capabilities. Their armament has been an issue since the beginning as they cannot meet the standards of the Aegis equipped Cruisers and DDGs and cannot support the Ballistic Missile Defense capabilities of those ships. Their naval gunfire support capability which was advertised as one of their main selling points is woeful. The ships will carry a limited supply of shells for these guns and because of the need for extended range and guidance

capabilities the shells will have a smaller charge than their land based counterparts. They will have only two-thirds of the VLS cells than Ticonderoga class ships meaning that they can carry few missiles of all types. It was cancelled in favor of the project that eventually turned into the Zumwalt class. The DD program began with the DD program in and the first ship may not enter service until The cost of just two of these ships has grown exponentially to 6. The two ships under construction have little place in the current or future Navy and would likely serve as technology test beds. The Arsenal Ship While we have increased the numbers and continued the production of the highly successful Arleigh Burke class guided missile destroyers DDG and Wasp class Amphibious Assault ships LHD it is not enough to compensate for the continued attrition. If worst case budget projections occur the Navy could experience massive cuts without any decrease in maritime threats or operational commitments. The Coast Guard is in even worse shape. USNS Comfort off Haiti As our political leaders meet in the coming weeks and months decisions will be reached in matters of national security. They will be based budget considerations alone as we have not operated on a clearly defined national security strategy since the end of the Cold War. Force structure has to be decided based on the over arching national strategy and broad brushed and un-thought out cuts are a recipe for disaster. History tells us this. Following our Revolution the nation was deep in debt and eliminated the Navy. Since our merchant shipping was no longer protected by the Royal Navy and the treaty with France was allowed to lapse American ships became easy prey for the Barbary Pirates. Our history and that of other maritime powers such as Great Britain and the Netherlands provide many precedents for this use of power. What needs to happen now is for the LCS ships and Zumwalt class production to end with the current ships building. No carriers except the 50 year old USS Enterprise should be decommissioned until a full up national strategy review is completed and agreed to by both political parties. That strategy needs to actually prioritize the most important areas of engagement that the military should focus its efforts. The Middle East will remain important but will fade as Asia continues to gain importance. Regarding other ship classes much needs to happen. DDG production should be stepped up and an affordable yet fully capable replacement to the Ticonderoga class designed, to include the ability to conduct ballistic missile defense. A diesel electric attack submarine needs to be fielded to complement the Virginia Class attack boats. The Navy should design or take an off the shelf Corvette or small Frigate type ship to fill the role envisioned by the LCS. Such ships should be designed for specific tasks to avoid the massive cost overruns and simplify production. Other types of ship should be studied to include smaller but still capable aircraft carriers and new amphibious ships to support the Marine Expeditionary forces. Ships need to be designed with combat power, survivability as the first priorities and they need to be affordable and easy to mass produce. Designs do not need to be over thought. Of all the Armed Services the Navy offers the United States the ability to protect its interests abroad and homeland security without the need to base large numbers of ground forces overseas. Naval forces are flexible, are easily sustainable and conduct security, combat and humanitarian operations better and more affordably than any armed service in the world. When coupled with the expeditionary capability of the Marines offer a force that affordably provides national security. I do hope that the current Administration, Congress and their successors will not allow the current superiority that we enjoy on the high seas to decay just as our greatest economic and military competitors build up their naval capabilities and the threat of terrorists, pirates and the small but dangerous navies of rogue states threaten the sea lanes that are absolutely vital to our economy and national security. The Navy is also the least provocative armed service and history has repeatedly shown that naval forces are a deterrent to war and guarantee of peace. On that last note

Chapter 6 : MUSINGS OF A MINISTER: THE LEGEND OF THE MONK AND THE MERCHANT

Since I seem to have acquired a few new followers, I thought I'd use this bit to say hi, hello, how are you. My name is Ellen Graham and I write things.

Rum and other strange survival techniques So in my room I proceeded to set out my survival gear. Things like ice, margarita mix, cola, beer, water,tequila, and finally rum. Why you may ask? Because rum is like catnip to this species of parrots. Next clothing to blend in my surroundings. Shorts check, t-shirts with funny sayings check, bright flowered shirts, straw hats, leis, grass skirts. Last but not least the flip flop. Be careful in the jungle of pop tops. These will cause your flip flop to blow out and you will limp on back home. Having changed into my camo gear and loaded up on libations. I headed out on safari. The first stop is the dreaded village strangely named " The club basket. Found the sign marking the village. The village was constructed as eight huts. Each of the huts contained many strange and wonderful things. I spoke with the village parrot who was seated behind a long table preening her feathers. She informed me there was a toll to pay. Once the toll was paid I was given these tickets. The tickets could be placed in buckets. If your ticket was drawn you one that item from the hut. What I was curious about where did the money go from the toll. I was told that specific charities were chosen and they would receive the money. I told you this species of parrots was very giving. This is just a small example. There are definitely more to observe? So i entered the first hut. Was I surprised at the contents. I walked around it for about a minute and only saw a small portion. But what I saw was amazing. Items like six different rums told you , Six bottles tequila, A car detailing certificate kind of funny thinking parrots are worried about how a car looks. Each one contained more than the last. Truly an amazing thing to see. As I walked along the sounds of a steel drum was in the air. I arrived at the grand concourse. That will be another tale for another day. Phins up one and all.

Chapter 7 : MUSINGS OF A MINISTER

First published in Produced By, the official magazine of the Producers Guild of America Myth to Movie: Pygmalion By Ken Atchity The wish-fulfillment archetype "the dream become flesh" finds perennially poignant expression in stories based on the Pygmalion myth.

Chapter 8 : Les Hink (Author of Musings of a Merchant)

The "Follow This Story" feature will notify you when any articles related to this story are posted. When you follow a story, the next time a related article is published " it could be days.

Chapter 9 : S'il Vous Play - Musings of a Toy Merchant

S'il Vous Play - Musings of a Toy Merchant My perspective on owning a toy store, toys, running a small business, creating community and participating in a family of six.