

My Vietnam



by Carl Nelson

It's interesting to me that the resistance American Conservatives are currently fighting is being fought in a large part by the retired, or nearly so. For example, here is an article posted by Dr. Angus Dalglish, an oncologist in Britain, [warning of the dangers](#) of cancer from booster Covid shots.

On the Climate Change front, the leading edge in fighting this hoax has been manned by professors emeritus's of physics and meteorology, or persons detached from institutional pressures, such as the [former foundational member of Greenpeace](#), Patrick Moore, who owns a for profit fishery on Vancouver Island.

It is often those people of independent means who are able to speak out within this censorious climate, such as President Trump, and Tucker Carlson. Though this safe space is currently being destroyed by the current governmentalized entities in the business world, such as described in this recent [substack posting by Peter Navarro](#).

It has struck me that the point of the spear – in our current civil war to wrest our country from the current outbreak of Jacobins – are the insignificant, the elderly and the retired. We are many. We have time. We are relatively independent. We are generally successful – having lived as long as we have. We may well be better read, and more experienced. And we also have little to lose in terms of life lost, but much to gain in terms of leaving a country whose blessings are still intact for our children and grandchildren. For those of my age (74), this is our Vietnam, right in our own country. There's no draft, and it's all volunteer. I was too tall to fight then. I hope I don't fall short in the fight currently.

On a final note: the aged are everywhere invisible. We are seen as no longer mattering in the rush of current life. No one tracks us. No one concerns themselves with us. No one much tries to discipline nor silence us. We have the possibility of becoming a hugely important guerrilla force within an affluent society. We can go everywhere. And we can be feared.

No need to find collaborators. Just pick your contribution, research, plan, and make it happen.

They'll know what hit them, but they'll not know who. It could have been that grandma, over there.