



Following are some passages from various “explorer” type of books from the last couple centuries. I have read a lot of these types and you learn from them that “climate change” is something that has always happened and is always happening and has very little to do with man. Temperature extremes and record storms have always and will always be here. There are over 1,500 active and approximately 80 erupting volcanos today. This does not include the undersea ones that cause temperature swings and pollution far more than man.

It is said that the science is true. Then it is also true that agent orange is safe, as well as asbestos, chlordane, tobacco, opioids, etc. as it was scientists that said they were and they couldn't be wrong. Correct????

Here are some passages as I mentioned. I could send you a plethora of them, but you should get the point.

Loading one plane aboard the William Scoresby, they sailed south in search of potential landing strips on the Antarctic coast, but were continually frustrated by storms. Wilkins was amazed to record that the floating ice field had receded by almost 600 miles from the previous year. Looking back on these conditions later, he told journalist Lowell Thomas, with some prescience, that he believed this ice warming to have had a long-range effect on climatic conditions throughout the world.²⁴ The ice melt that southern summer year was followed by an extensive drought in the United States (circa 1935) Nasht, Simon. Last Explorer: Hubert Wilkins, Hero of the Golden Age of Polar Exploration (p. 206). Skyhorse Publishing. Kindle Edition

In making his point that a mature hurricane is the most powerful event on earth, author Sebastian Junger mentioned that in the Hurricane of 1938, the waves shook the earth so hard that they were registered by a seismograph five thousand miles away in Alaska. The “perfect storm” that swept away the crew of the Andrea Gail in the Grand Banks of the Atlantic was of considerably lesser magnitude

The Great Hurricane of 1938 was the strongest and most destructive storm ever to hit New England, and one of the most powerful natural events in recorded history. It was an unrivaled disaster from which some communities would totally never recover physically, economically, or spiritually

Burns, Cherie. The Great Hurricane, 1938 (p. 205). Grove Atlantic. Kindle Edition

It would be several weeks before the lists of casualties were added up and the overall scale of devastation began to come into focus. Seven hundred people had died and 63,000 were left homeless. Nine thousand homes, cottages, and buildings were totally destroyed, and another 15,000 were damaged. More than five hundred thousand were without electricity.

Burns, Cherie. The Great Hurricane, 1938 (p. 205). Grove Atlantic. Kindle Edition.

On March 23, 1913, the United States of America was reminded that when it comes to nature, we're not really in charge. It was an Easter Sunday, but the thunderstorm that almost crushed the Midwest into oblivion could have been straight out of the Biblical story of Noah's Ark—only it didn't rain for forty days, but, depending where you lived, more like four or five. The rain, in any case, was long enough to create the most widespread natural disaster in the history of the United States. Millions upon millions of 1913 dollars of damage. Hundreds of thousands of families and individuals were driven from their homes. There were at least several hundred, and probably more like a thousand, deaths. It was a flood of such epic proportions that it forever changed how the United States manages its waterways.

Williams, Geoff. Washed Away: How the Great Flood of 1913, America's Most Widespread Natural Disaster, Terrorized a Nation and Changed It Forever . Pegasus Books. Kindle Edition.

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The day chosen for the march was the hottest of the summer of 1866. The sun was blinding, the mercury reaching 113 in the shade by afternoon. Even the sagebrush seemed to shrivel under the baking heat. "Many of the soldiers had bad feet," said Private Murphy. "Add to this the fact that there was only one ambulance available for sick soldiers, as the women and children had all the others in use, and you have a picture of what it meant for a soldier to be sick."3 Except for water carried in canteens and barrels, there was none anywhere between Reno and Crazy Woman's Fork. Drivers were forbidden to use any for wetting wagon wheels which began to shrink, loosening the metal tires. Spares were used up rapidly. And for the first time, they saw parties of Indians riding on the flanks, or watching from rises far ahead. Bridger and his guides parleyed

Brown, Dee. The Fetterman Massacre: Fort Phil Kearny and the Battle of the Hundred Slain (p. 64). Open Road Media. Kindle Edition.

At noonday on our boats thermometers placed in the shade occasionally went above the hundred mark. We suffered considerably from the heat, but this is not peculiar to the Slave River. Even north of the Arctic Circle, whenever you (circa 1909)

Stefansson, Vilhjalmur. My Life with the Eskimo (pp. 18-19). Impacable Publications. Kindle Edition.

THE ice conditions, Mr. Brower told us, were worse this year than they had ever been before since 1884, when he first came to Point Barrow. In the worst previous seasons the ice had always been in motion parallel to the coast, even when it did not move away from the land enough to allow the coming of ships; but this year it did not seem to be moving at all in any direction. The spring had been an early one, so far as the disappearance of snow from the land was concerned, but after all, temperature has practically nothing to do with the navigability of the Arctic Ocean north of Alaska. It is entirely a matter of the prevailing winds. When westerly winds blow, the ice is blocked solidly against the land, while with easterly winds the ice goes abroad, leaving no obstructions to navigation. Four years later, in the summer of 1912, I saw the Polar Sea west of Point Barrow apparently as open as the Atlantic off Sandy Hook, — in spite of the fact that the summer of 1912 was the coldest of thirty years.

Stefansson, Vilhjalmur. My Life with the Eskimo (p. 46). Impacable Publications. Kindle Edition.

July was intolerably hot. We had no thermometer, thermometer, but I feel sure that many a day the temperature must have been over one hundred degrees in the sun, and sometimes for weeks on end there was not a cloud in the sky. At midnight the sun was what we would call an hour high, so that it beat down on us without rest the twenty-four hours through. The hottest period of the day was about eight o'clock in the evening, and the coolest perhaps four or five in the morning. The mosquitoes were so bad that several of our dogs went completely blind for the time, through the swelling closed of their eyes, and all of them were lame from running sores caused by the mosquito

Stefansson, Vilhjalmur. My Life with the Eskimo (p. 193). Impacable Publications. Kindle Edition.

While this season of the year is continuous and brings terrific heat. At noonday on our boats thermometers placed in the shade occasionally went above the hundred mark. We suffered considerably from the heat, but this is not peculiar to the Slave River. Even north of the Arctic Circle,

whenever you get a hundred miles from the sea-coast you have temperatures running into the nineties in the sun.

Stefansson, Vilhjalmur. My Life with the Eskimo (pp. 18-19). Impacable Publications. Kindle Edition.