

Chapter 1 : Montauk - Part 1 - The Philadelphia Experiment - Strange Matters Podcast

The Experiment was a documentary series broadcast on BBC television in produced by Steve Reicher and Alex Haslam in which 15 men are randomly selected to be either "prisoner" or guard.

Contact Privacy Policy Terms of Use The Experiment, Part One Can an ordinary person take off and land an airplane on the first try, with only flight simulator experience? We put it to the test [airspacemag](#). Yes, They Can Before takeoff. Is it possible for a person to get proficient enough on this home software to be able to takeoff and land a real airplane “ with no other instruction or experience? Recently, I came across a discussion on the internet by a year-old electrical engineer in California who proposed that he could do just that. I read his posting and the discussion it generated with great interest, and I even chimed in with my opinion. Also, the software provides an artificially stable experience, whereas flight in a real airplane will provide completely different sensations. The guy proposing this experiment, Tyler Sparks, already had an instructor lined up to fly with him, but as the online discussion continued, it seemed as if the flight would never take place. Finally, he posted that the instructor had backed out. The basic rules for the experiment were laid out by Tyler in the first post of his online discussion: The rules are that he will do all the preflight checks and the plane will be ready to go. He will communicate with the tower for clearance and such, and will taxi us out to the runway and line me up for take off. Weather will have to be clear and calm. Once I hopefully land, he would take over and taxi us back to the parking area. I talked to Tyler the week before heading out, just to cover some basics about the flight. The most important thing to me was his clear understanding that my main concern was safety and preventing any damage to the airplane. I flew out to meet him the day after Thanksgiving, and admit that I had some misgivings. There was really not much upside to this trip for me, other than satisfying my curiosity, and lots of downside if anything went wrong. Our rendezvous at the airport went as planned, and I was relieved to find that my initial impression from our phone conversations was confirmed. He was intelligent and very personable, and right away I felt better about my decision to participate. Read Part 2 to see what happened next. The opinions expressed are his own and do not reflect the views of his employer or the Smithsonian Institution.

Chapter 2 : Audio Porn Experiment Part #1 and #2 | Analog Planet

The woman with the long, black hair was wearing a lab coat. Her violet eyes zoomed over the report made by a coworker. Her violet eyes were the only reason she was here anyway. This place liked people who looked different from others, someone who would stick out in a crowd. And the woman definately.

You Might Like The Navy trained them to operate a high-powered electromagnetic generator that, when installed below the deck of a large ship, would be capable of emitting a field strong enough to bend light around the ship, thereby making it invisible to naked eye and radar detection. It is not that we were pushing ourselves out of the normal time flow – we were doing what you might call a phase shift wherein we were rotating partially out of the normal time field in that local area encompassing the ship. Tesla then left the project, recommending that Ph. His first decision was to redesign most of the equipment. The Navy actually built two ships named Eldridge with the same number DE By June , the test Eldridge was fitted with an 8-megawatt piezo-electric generator. The Navy wanted the Eldridge test crew members who would be able to keep the classified nature of the project secret, and who could be tracked for future medical problems resulting from the test. It was a navigational system whereby an airplane could travel from one transmitting communications route channel to another without any problems with the phasing of the signals, allowing uninterrupted contact between air and ground. A toothed wheel and magnetic coil pickups, at the back of the generator, phase locked all the basic stable frequencies i. The frequencies locked at the zero time reference of the entire galaxy. There was one observership, a small aircraft carrier, in position adjacent to the Eldridge to observe the invisibility effect. A dozen sailors were also stationed on the deck of the Eldridge to observe what they saw and what happened as the tremendous electromagnetic fields built up and enveloped the ship. Bielek recalled about 32 crew aboard ship. They turned up the drives to the required power level and turned up the drives for the RF feeds for the antennae system. Meters told them the two fields were functioning and rotating within each other properly. The two brothers waited to see what would happen next. The Eldridge was ordered back to the Philadelphia Navy shipyard. The deck crew were sent to sickbay, the Navy provided new test crew to replace them, and Van Neumann looked into how to solve the sickness problem since this would interfere with trans-Atlantic crossings. The Navy decided they only wanted radar, not optical, invisibility. Van Neumann said it would not be a problem – as indeed he proved true. Everything involved in the project worked around the clock. But Van Neumann and the other officers seemed unconcerned. The morning of August 12 arrived. The Eldridge returned to the previous test site. This time, three ships were present to observe: The test ran similarly to the one in June. At hours 10am the Bieleks got the order to start the radar invisibility test. Then there was a blinding flash of light and the Eldridge disappeared – as did the water line no more water displacement. The destroyer was gone, not merely invisible to radar. There was panic on the carrier when they failed to raise the Eldridge by radio. About four hours later, the Eldridge returned to the spot from which it had departed. Immediately, observers noted some changes through their binoculars: Unable to establish radio contact, the carrier sent out a four-man boarding party equipped with two-way radios. His hand had to be surgically removed and fitted with a prosthetic. Some of the sailors assigned to deck duty were phasing in and out of visibility, disappearing and reappearing. Crew who existed completely in normal time found they could lay their hands on these phase-shifting unfortunates to impart enough energy to keep them in normal time. Apparently, the crew on deck had seen things no one else had, and Al was convinced later that there had been an ET infiltration during this event. He could use it normally, but no one could see it. The medical solution was to bandage it and say the man was injured. There was no one in the conning tower of the Eldridge and the captain did not respond. A second boarding party was sent to return the ship, under its own power, to the Navy yard and offload everybody. The only damage sustained by the Eldridge, in addition to the antennae tower, was a bent railing, boilerplate in one of the gun turrets, and some superficial damage to the steel outer structure. Otherwise, the ship was fully functional.

Chapter 3 : The LotRO Experiment – Part 1: One dagger to stab them all! – Shards of Imagination

1. In part 1 of the experiment, we left out the heat absorbed by the calorimeter cups. How will this affect the specific heat of metal – underestimated, overestimated, or not affected?

Never doubt our masochistic nature. I ultimately decided on high calorie, as it would be more interesting to do, and I wanted to be able to concentrate on the presentations while at the conference fasting longer term often makes me restless. As a result of this choice, I needed something I could easily prepare and eat 1 while traveling to Nashville and 2 while actually at the conference. Luckily, Chris Bair of Keto Chow stepped in and offered to sponsor the experiment. With that out of the way, the experiment began! Setup Instead of starting out with fasting, as I did with my Feldman Protocol experiment I instead decided to start with Keto Chow intake with baseline calories in the 4 days prior, with some added whey protein powder after day 1 as I had been craving lean meat after a full day of Keto Chow only. Calorie intake ended up being around calories with the added whey. The fat source used was heavy whipping cream – 99 ml per shake, 3 shakes a day. The flavors used were banana and orange cream for baseline, and pumpkin spice caramel and strawberry for intervention noted here, as some of them have slightly different nutrient info – all Keto Chow used was version 2. Intervention A bag full of heavy cream for the conference weekend. Since I was aiming to drop my cholesterol over the course of the following five days, the intervention was to increase the amount of fat while keeping all else the same. Unfortunately, I forgot to bring my whey protein powder with me, so I just went without it after day 1 of intervention. The liquid nature of the fat this time definitely made this possible! This is pretty much what I would expect from the drop in LDL-C but I was still pretty surprised it had dropped so low. Even more surprising was that upon high fat feeding I got the highest level I have on record – suggesting that my baseline HDL-C may have shifted up during the protocol. Apparently, despite the high fat intake, I was able to use or store the fat-based energy quite efficiently! Lipoprotein a Out of all the markers I had been looking at, I was most curious about what lipoprotein a would do. During my Feldman Protocol attempt in August, I was surprised to find that it seemed to be following the inversion pattern. As dietary fat intake went higher, lipoprotein a dropped lower. But, there were some questions as to why this could be – was it perhaps that having the high calorie phase immediately after a 7 day fast influenced it? Was it something else? Obviously, testing with Keto Chow helped isolate out most other possible influences and once again lipoprotein a dropped like a rock upon the high calorie ketogenic phase. It will definitely be worth exploring how energy status impacts lipoprotein a in the future, along with other possible influences on its levels day-to-day. This experiment especially back to back with the other protocol confirms that just like other lipid markers lipoprotein a appears to be slightly more dynamic than anticipated. I had several long conversations with my AirBnB hostess, Meredith, for example, who was surprisingly delighted to hear about what I did for work and what I was in town for. There was also a section of vendors at the conference, including ones that offered genetic testing, and more in-depth lipid testing which I found intriguing. I also got the opportunity to meet some interesting people, from clinicians, to nurses, and dietitians. I was also delighted to see that one of the complimentary goodies the conference was offering its attendees was the most recent volume of The Journal of Clinical Lipidology. I got to have a bit of a study session with Dave before the conference day started in earnest as we both read through the studies it contained. It ended up being pretty productive and dare I say it fun. The food served at the conference actually did look quite appetizing, but in this case the sacrifices of citizen science won out over the freshly carved meat they were serving. To be Continued in Part 2 – Stay tuned! This post has no tag

Chapter 4 : Association: Part 1 | The Experiment

The Experiment, Part 9
The Experiment, Part 9 In the chair behind the desk, Rebecca leant forward to type her password so that she could log in the remote server of the Fairbanks Laboratories. The code she used was a very simple one, a short series of digits.

March 20th, Her hair was hideous. No, it really was horrible, resembling something that could have come out of an Alien film. Tom sneered inwardly, plastering a pleasant smile across his face when the girl walked up to the counter. His wand was hitching to dry the mess that she was when she kept looking around, seeming oblivious to her ghastly state. Tom had the feeling the woman was growing nervous with each second spent in there- nervous and confused considering that it was afternoon, not morning. It was March after all. At last, deciding that in order to leave it was better to hurry, the woman looked up at Tom with an uncertain smile. Mr Burke sent word that it was to arrive this morning He skimmed yellowed pages until he reached the list of items acquired that week. Glancing up from the records, Tom found the woman searching her coat, cursing under her breath for a good thirty seconds until she felt what she was looking for in the pockets of her jeans. Clearing her throat, she slipped a small card on the counter. The girl made to say something, but he was already in the back of the shop by the time she probably realised he was gone. With trembling hands he went for the chest where they put the artefacts arrived in the morning and wasted no time removing its wards with a flick of his wrist. Hidden from view by a curtain, he Summoned the book and then blinked twice when the tome shot in his hands. For a good minute Tom awed over the rare book in his hands, opening it gently, careful of the binding falling off. He was feeling it, his magic calling to the words dancing under his wide eyes. Perhaps it was the book that was calling to him. If I make it disappear now, Burke will have my balls later. The girl, on the other hand I can take her money and Obliviate her easily enough. Yes, that would do. Returned to the front of the shop, Tom arched an eyebrow at the sight of a completely different person standing where the girl had been. So she does know how a wand works, he mused, peering at her from under his eyelashes while crossing her order in the notebook. The woman was dry now, her mane still wild but appearing more like actual hair. The pool of water on the carpet was gone. Tom kept his own smile in place. Her guarded eyes said otherwise. Her hair was starting to stand dangerously about her head as if electrified. She eventually found a small mokeskin pouch in the breast pocket of her coat with a satisfied "There! She quickly counted them before handing Tom half of it. That meant more missions for Tom to rescue objects of value and to sell items from and to knut-pincher collectors, something he always handled with the best of his skills of persuasion and deception. If there was something that hunger and poverty had taught Tom as a child, it was how to sharpen his abilities and that giving up was for the weak. You really know how to work your charms on that old hag, boy. The afternoon sun was a pale disc in the sky, its rays not enough to chase away the cool air lingering after weeks of rain, so Tom hugged his coat closer around his limbs, too lazy to draw out his wand and cast a Warming Charm on himself. Walking back to the main street, Tom sighed, deciding just to go back home and be done with it. Pushing his way through the horde of people heading in his opposite direction, he clenched his jaw not to snap at the jostling bodies stumbling in his feet. It seemed that people were stubbornly trying to get in his way this afternoon. Whatever, Tom thought, his gaze catching the signboard of Flourish and Blotts two shops down the road. And at the age of twenty-two he was still here, working as a shop assistant in a notorious shop of Knockturn Alley- a hole, really, facing on a dark alley frequented by unsavoury people looking for dark artefacts, illicit products or a cheap fuck. Young and gentle Tom Riddle. Patience, Tom reminded himself, eyeing the books stacked on the shelf in front of him. When Tom approached the front of the bookshop after an hour of idle roaming between the bookshelves, dread rose from the pit of his stomach as he got in line. Have a good evening! Oh no, not her. As if reading his mind, the woman glanced up from the cash register and her smile promptly faltered, but only for a moment. Clearing his throat, he placed a pile of books on the counter and slightly pushed it towards her. Several soft dark-brown curls framed her face, escaping from her neat ponytail and swaying with the tilts of her head. Not like Alien at all, Tom thought, surprised by the stark difference between this girl and the one who had entered his shop

weeks before. He had to admit that she was She had pretty eyes, warm and chocolate-like. He frowned at her smile. Shaking off the odd feeling, he casually inquired, "So, that book you bought from us, have you read it yet? You bought a book from another shop!?" The newcomer was a man in what appeared to be his forties, with greying hair and intelligent green eyes. Scars ran across his face and neck, all faded but looking like something that had been a deep and ugly reminder of pain once upon a time. He gave Tom a smile and disappeared behind a bookcase. His colleague emitted an exasperated sound before her attention shifted back to him. Scooping up his bag, Tom quirked an eyebrow. Her smile disappeared, her expression now more similar to the one she had worn that time at Borgin and Burkes. Tom briefly turned his head over his shoulder and noticed a reforming line. Looking back ahead, he found the girl smiling again. "Have a good evening," she airily waved him off. Tom inclined his head in response and walked out of the bookshop. Tom painted a smile on his face, even when a small part of him was genuinely glad to see his old teacher again. A part that was going to disappear soon enough. Now, those he had enjoyed. Tom suspected Horace was slightly tipsy already by the way he was swaying on the balls of his feet. After twenty minutes of socialising, Tom ducked under a dangling lamp, escaping an old lady hell-bent on introducing him her thirty-two years old daughter, and stalked towards an empty corner, grabbing a glass of elf-wine on the way. Tom closed his eyes for an instant, the feeling of being crushed between the stuffy walls receding, the air stolen from his lungs returning, setting back the beats of his heart to a normal, steady pace. His former classmate was dressed to his finest in dark green robes, his dark hair groomed back. Scoffing, Tom pushed off the wall and straightened his spine. Tom made to comment but his friend swiftly changed the subject. Indeed there he was, a young man wearing Muggle jeans and a white Rolling Stones t-shirt under a leather brown jacket, barking in laughter at some obscene joke. Next to him stood his best friends Draco Malfoy and Blaise Zabini, the first wearing standard dark robes, and the latter dressed more like Theodore in what was surely Muggle fashion at the moment. Tom looked back at him, arching an eyebrow. He was like that, Horace Slughorn, the perfect gossip, skilled in weaving his web around important people, securing himself a high position as adviser and favours for the future. It also took a lot of passion, doing what he did, speaking with people with very different roles in their wizarding society, British and foreign, and Tom admired him for it. Slughorn could reveal himself to be a great ally in the near future. Tom smirked, raising his flute of wine in mock salute, "I might need a favour or two-" "Nott, Riddle, join us! Tom felt displeasure welling up at the sight of the woman working at Flourish and Blotts, a still untouched goblet in her hands and an indecipherable look upon her face when their eyes met. He hardly believed the three of them had helped a dragon escape from the deepest vaults of Gringotts Wizarding Bank, the safest place of the wizarding world. So the bitch girl is Hermione Granger. Yet the third wheel of the trio was missing- "These two young Slytherins! Very talented, very clever- why, their potions skills may have rivalled yours Tom absorbed every word, trying to connect the picture painted by his former teacher with the one standing before his eyes, blushing prettily and shuffling her feet, speaking up only to confirm or attempt to deflect the conversation onto another subject, failing miserably. She cleans up nice, Tom observed. It cascaded freely on her shoulders in soft and smooth curls, a few strands appearing golden under the dim light of the lamps illuminating the office. When he looked back at her, he let his lips curl upwards, "It seems I have a stalker. Of course she meant the man he had seen in the bookshop last time. He demanded again, "What about Remus? First, to our customers, who are increasing in number compared to when the shop was owned by Mr MacDougal Yes, I could change our society from within by working for the Ministry, I could change a law and let werewolves and house-elves and many others have the same rights of wizards, but can I change the way people think? He had never heard a young woman speak so Slughorn, who had been rendered speechless, regained his faculty to speak within moments and stopped a house-elf walking nearby the poor creature had been skirting legs and chairs and carrying a tray over his head the whole evening. The man grabbed two flutes of champagne and handed Granger one, uncaring of the untouched goblet held in her other hand. Mr Lupin is very lucky to have a friend like you. The air around them turned light and playful, remains of tension dissipating in the cosy air of the office, and Tom studied the two old friends interact. They loved one another. The thought sent a wave of dread down his guts.

Chapter 5 : Resistance Training Experiment “ Findings “ Part I » Cholesterol Code

The Experiment, Part One Can an ordinary person take off and land an airplane on the first try, with only flight simulator experience? We put it to the test.

The phone rings, waiting for Regina to pick up, as I slap-flop my way down the hallway in my ridiculous shoes. I am not disappointed. Regina wants to talk to you. I hear a sputtered hiss on the other end of the line, and roll my eyes. Your boyfriend who shall not be named is fine. Do you believe that? Logically you know that, if nothing else? Can you do that? I move the phone away from my mouth so I can sigh without offending Regina, and clomp my way back up the stairs. I saw how quickly Brian lost control and turned on me again. On the other hand, she pretty much already knows that. She saw Ichabot take my powers this morning. So I might as well trust her. He was always more of a hands-off guy anyway. She looks up and makes a gesture of annoyed inquiry in my direction. Simmons looks disgusted, but tosses me a set of keys. I wave my thanks at her and back out of the lab. But can you do it? If not, let me know, but if you can, it really improves our odds. The doc is standing in the doorway, a piece of paper held in her hand. Even from down the hallway, I can see she has one eyebrow raised and is looking sarcastic. As I head toward the front doors of the hospital this time, I do a quick inventory. Knowledge of car, check. Phone for communication, check. I exit the front doors and scan the parking lot from the safety of the overhang. Half-blinded, I scramble for the doors, the smell of ozone and burnt asphalt stinging my nose. I dash back inside, spilling onto the hospital floor. The duty nurse gapes at me, but I just wave a hand at her. Are you going to let me? That was just bad timing. I changed my mind. You’re you clear of the parking lot now? The temptation makes me twitchy. As I spot the car, a sharp pain raps me on the top of my head. My hand flies to the spot, covering it, and is hit by several more missiles. With ice pinging painfully around me, I tear the car door open and leap clumsily inside, slamming it shut behind me. I start the engine and turn the heater on full blast.

A/N: This is the first part of my new short story. It will grow darker from here, a sort of crescendo in the next parts (because I don't want to call them chapters). By dark I don't mean horror, but this story definitely contains sex, violence and a bit of gore in the last three parts.

I did find myself getting anxious for the walk each day. As tedious constants go from one moment to the next, this was always the activity I most looked forward to each day. There were a number of times I wanted to tack on another mile or two. This was true throughout this experiment as well. The only exception was the very last night when it was over and I managed to knock out seven hours. These markers mostly represent a single data point. In the interest of full disclosure, there was one data point which was excluded due to a poor release from the capillary tube which unsurprisingly resulted in an oddly super low reading relative to the others. And finally, I decided to do one more chart where I averaged both the morning and 10am readings: Needless to say, I really, really love these graphs! All that robotic, tedious living from day-to-day really paid off in a big way. Of course, both Interventions have an almost perfect curvature downward, then upward. When did I wake up? So the CC times taken each of those mornings were 6: Thus, I had about a 3 hour gap between the morning and 10am readings those days. The Capstone and Added Sugar Experiments. But this temporary spike was not observed in either one. In fact, my triglycerides very, very rarely climb into the triple digits in the first place, particularly on a very low carb, ketogenic diet. As my second intervention led to more and longer-lasting soreness given I took to the weights and hammered it out at a gym, I expected a bit more intensive repair. This is some good stuff! Glucose vs Ketones Here we break the numbers out to a chart: So my ketones hovered between 1. Not-Quite-Final Thoughts Without question, this experiment has been very challenging to execute, as all very long experiments typically are. That said, this certainly one of my favorites of all time. So it was a can I kept kicking down the road while focusing on the set of experiments at hand. Yes, I already had hints I might be right from my marathon training , but how sure could I be? Can I be sure this is mostly muscle tissue endocytosis? This post has no tag

Chapter 7 : "Doctor Who" The Sontaran Experiment: Part One (TV Episode) - IMDb

The Philadelphia Experiment, Part 1 of 3 One of the strangest-but-true "conspiracy theories" that the United States government denied and covered up for decades is known as the Philadelphia Experiment.

Put link to attachment here Other supplies needed: Next Generation Science Standards: Support an argument that the gravitational force exerted by Earth on objects is directed down. Cause and effect relationships are routinely identified and used to explain change. Engaging in Argument from Evidence: Engaging in argument from evidence in 3â€™5 builds on Kâ€™ 2 experiences and progresses to critiquing the scientific explanations or solutions proposed by peers by citing relevant evidence about the natural and designed world s. Support an argument with evidence, data, or a model. After a show of hands I ask if they know how a swing works. I tell them to do a Round Robin with their groups to describe this to each other. I walk around and listen for student responses. The more you bend your legs and lean, the higher you can go. You swing the same height forwards as backwards. When you stop using your legs, the swing slows down. I then ask the students about why the swing eventually stops or comes back to the center point. I remind the students of the previous lesson where we learned about Galileo and I tell them about how he decided to do experiments based on something he observed. While he was at his church in Pisa, he saw that when the lanterns had to be lit they were pulled back to light them then let go. He observed that the lamps swung back and forth for a period of time. He measured this "period" by using his pulse. He decided to re-create this phenomenon by making pendulums by tying a weighted "bob" to a string and having it swing back and forth. He again measured the timing of the swings or "period" by using his pulse and found that the cycle of the swinging pendulums remained the same even when the distances traveled by the pendulums was different. I explain that we will be making our own pendulums by using paperclips, string, pennies, and tape. I model for the students how to make their pendulums and make sure that they follow the directions on the handout. The students will work with a partner to complete the task. I support the students with the construction as needed. The reason for this is that the length of the string will be one of the variables that will be changed in a later investigation. I also ask them to think about why the pendulum is swinging and why it eventually stops.

Chapter 8 : The experiment Chapter 1: Part 1, a harry potter fanfic | FanFiction

Part 1 of 3-part series "The Kansas Experiment," looking at the fallout from the Kansas tax cuts, here looking at its effect on education.

The events occur on October 9th at 4: Contents [show] Plot " Jack Joyce arrives at Riverport University to meet his best friend, Paul Serene , who needs help from someone he can trust. He drops her into the middle of things, explaining how he and his best friend, Paul Serene both received time manipulation powers. Clarice interrupts him, and asks him to start at the beginning at Riverport University 4: Reunion Jack explains that he came back home to see Paul as he wanted to show him something he had been working on. He arrives at the University in a taxi driven by Nick Marsters. During the interview, Jack explains how he and Paul had kept in touch over the six years being away from Riverport. Jack receives a call from Paul asking where he is and gives him directions on where to go. She explains how Monarch plan to destroy Riverport Library which has been around for over a hundred years quite soon and build a research facility in its place. Jack explains to Clarice how it seemed Paul needed a friend, hence going to see him at 4: Paul finally meets Jack inside the research center after six years. On the upper floor, Jack may humor his friend Paul by listening to his friend explain how time can, in theory, be manipulated. Jack explains how concerned he is as this particular subject sent his brother Will down a dark path. The two walk through a main door and Paul welcomes Jack to " Project Promenade ". Paul explains how the reason he called Jack out at 4: Paul tasks Jack to pull the lever to activate the "chronon conduit", which activates the machines core. After turning it on, the area around the core becomes distorted, as Paul explains that the core is replicating the effect of a rotating micro black hole. Paul hands Jack a key to activate the corridor for the machine, where they both need to turn the keys at the same time to activate. The corridor begins to build itself, as Paul explains that a person would walk through the corridor from one end and walk around to the other, and would end up in another time where the machine is situated; Jack then realizes that this is a time machine. Jack is worried about this as Paul decides to send himself through the machine. He sets up the machine for two minutes into the past and Jack pushes the button to open the machine. When the machine opens, a version of Paul from two minutes into the future walks out and they begin to have a conversation with each other. The future Paul tells the present Paul to enter the machine and complete the cycle which he does. Paul explains to Jack exactly what happened, that Paul just now entered the machine and will appear two minutes ago, which confuses Jack. Paul then explains he needs to continue with the testing and tells Jack to set the machine to five minutes into the future. Paul enters the machine and it closes behind him, though the two are unaware that the machine has begun to spark. Will then appears from the side lines with a gun and points it at Jack and asks what he is doing. With Paul still inside the machine, the core begins to implode, and as Jack tries to get Paul out of the machine, time energy pushes its way through the two. The core then explodes and time freezes at 4: Whilst walking towards Will, Jack notices that time has frozen and spots Will frozen in mid air. He grabs a hold of Will, and he begins to move again and is brought into the "stutter". Will notices that time has entered "zero state" and says " she warned me " though it is not known at this point who he is referring to. Paul can be heard in the distance as he is stuck inside the machine and cannot get out. As Jack tries to get him out, the stutter collapse and time begins again as alarms sound. Soldiers of Monarch then burst through the door and begin shooting at Jack and Will. Paul explains that there is no other way out and tells Jack that he going to go through the machine which he does. Will and Jack then escape through the hatch that Will came in from as Monarch continue shooting at them. As they continue, a soldier of Monarch appears and starts to shoot at Will. Jack jumps in front of Will, but he creates a time bubble around them which slows the bullets down. The two then continue to make their escape.

Chapter 9 : The Philadelphia Experiment, Part 2 of 3 – The Daily Conspiracy

Author Rakuno Published on July 26, May 21, 2 Comments on The LotRO Experiment - Part 1: One dagger to stab them all! It was a chilly night in the shire. Inside my office it wasn't much better but it didn't bother me.

I remind groups that they will need to first propose a hypothesis, or possible answer to the question, and then design tests to prove or disprove the hypothesis. I then distribute the instructions one sheet per group and we quickly discuss the requirements of the experiment. I let students know that they will be testing their hypothesis about the effects of vertigo using at least 3 written tasks and at least 2 physical tasks. Before spending too much time with any one group, I try and make sure that, at a minimum, every group has proposed a testable hypothesis. More complex hypotheses may address sub-questions of consistency, intensity, duration, etc. Students will test their hypotheses by performing at least 3 written tasks and at least 2 physical tasks. For the written tasks, I provide each group with one copy of the written tasks resource so they can plan how they will use it during the experiment. Before we actually conduct the experiment, I make enough double-sided copies for a ratio of one sheet per student with a few extra as some students invariably decide they made a critical error that requires the written tasks to be started again. This resource consists of simple mazes, puzzles, connect the dots, etc. It should be obvious to students that these written tasks are easy to perform under normal circumstances which should be a good point of comparison and make the effects of vertigo readily apparent. Each group decides their particular rules of completing the written tasks, but I have provided space to record the number of mistakes, and time for completion. When talking to individual groups, it helps to see if they remember that these would be examples of quantitative data. I also ask students what kinds of qualitative data they might be able to collect from the written tasks, and how that might be important in ultimately evaluating their hypothesis. As for physical tasks, students are required to test at least 2 physical tasks of their choosing. If students are struggling to come up with physical tasks, I suggest some of the basic field sobriety tests e. However, students tend to be creative with physical tasks. In the past, students have come up with great ideas for physical tasks such as: While they are developing these tasks, I walk around and, considering the fact that the students will probably fall down frequently during the physical tasks, I ask students if the task is reasonably safe in the space we have to conduct the experiment. If not, I suggest a safer alternative or simply tell them that their task is too dangerous and they need to come up with something else. Additionally, I like to ask groups what kinds of data they will collect from the tasks. For example, repeatedly tossing a tennis ball in the air and trying to catch it may provide quantitative data how many times they catch it vs. Experimental group Finally, I make sure that students have at least a broad conception of the need for an experimental group and a control group. Some groups will do this by having some students be the control group by completing the tasks without spinning and then have the other members of the group be the experimental group and perform the same tasks after spinning. What I have found to be more common, however, is that all students perform the tasks without spinning as the control group and then perform tasks after spinning as the experimental group. What I do not do, however, is micromanage their design. As I go from group to group, I notice little problems where they do not maintain strict control of the experiment e. Rather than pointing out all these little errors in their experimental design, I prefer to let them see these errors either while conducting the experiment, or in the follow-up lesson where they evaluate their lab reports looking for instances of experimental error. In short, their mistakes here provide powerful learning opportunities that they will hopefully transfer to more carefully designed experiments in the future. If you teach on a block period, you may be able to have students conduct the experiment in the second half of the class. If you are on a traditional schedule, however, you will need to conduct the experiment on the next day as you will need around 60 minutes for students to perform all tasks and collect all the necessary data. In either case, some groups will finish their design with time left over. I would suggest a few things in this case: Ask students to use the internet to research physiologic vertigo to see if the information they find affects their hypothesis or inspires them to try different tests e. Keep in mind without mentioning this students that this introduces additional variables into their experiment i. Since we will conduct the experiment outdoors, and

since they will likely fall down frequently, I ask them to dress appropriately. This means different things in different climates, but almost always means not wearing your best outfit. In Southern California, this means bringing sunglasses, sunscreen, and dressing for the heat perhaps by wearing shorts. No matter the locale, female students may need to be reminded not to wear skirts this may be an issue if your school has uniforms or heels. Students of both sexes should wear shoes rather than flip flops. I also remind students that, even though we will be outdoors, they still need to bring all necessary supplies such as writing utensils and notebooks. Finally, I ask students to bring a completed copy of their experimental procedure so that they can follow their own design. It may be wise to collect procedures at the end of this period in case a student is absent on the day of the actual experiment. If for some reason a group does not have their experimental design completed by the end of this period, I ask that they either show it to me after school or before school on the following day. I sometimes find it necessary to open my classroom after school to allow students to work and complete their design.