



the monitor

feb 2017



dear reader,

Wow! Way to go on picking up a copy of *the monitor*! You did a really good job and we're all really proud of you! The way you pick it up was really cool! We all think that! Please enjoy fingering through our pages and consuming our content! Let me run you through a couple of hypotheticals:

You're published in this issue: Wow! Good job! Please submit more in the future!

You're not published in this issue: Wow! Still good job! Feel free to submit your opinions or art or poetry or plays or manifestos or whatever to us at our email (trumanmonitor@gmail.com)! We are always looking for more submissions and would love to feature you!

You're done reading and very confused: Haha nice! Feel free to share this issue with a friend! Or keep it protected for centuries only to resell it as a rare collector item or 2017 cultural artifact in the future! You literally have so many options.

We here at *the monitor* want you to have what you want right now without even having to ask for it, so we greatly encourage any feedback we can get about our publication or ourselves as people. If you'd like to roast us, please do so.

The arts are important and so is community and culture and you! We hope you enjoy reading this issue and look out for more of our issues in the future! Remember, *the monitor* is always there if you need a friend,

Love,

Your go-to source for a good time, *the monitor* staff

meet the staff,

“why is there something instead of nothing?”

blake buthod : “is there? i hadn't noticed”

ben wallis : “huge if true”

lewie dunham : “Maybe the real something is the friends we made along the way”

natalie welch : “Bc nothing doesn't matter”

will chaney : “itz good enof to decide there is something instead of nothing”

ollie ganim : “i agree w/ will”

submit

Words

We encourage submissions of original articles, essays, prose, and opinion. Due to space limitations, please limit pieces to 2,000 words. If you would like to publish something longer, please submit it and we'll try to accommodate your piece. For formatting reasons, please submit all text as an email attachment. Please include a short one or two sentence bio with your submission.

Poems

Let us know if you have any specific printing or formatting requests. For formatting reasons, please submit all text as an email attachment. Please include your name (real, pseudonym, or anonymous).

Visuals

We encourage submissions of original art, comics, and photography. Due to publication limitations, our art and photography is printed relatively small and in black-and-white (except in the online version). Keep this in mind when submitting your piece. If we like your piece enough, it may end up on the cover! Let us know if you don't want that.

Our contributors retain all rights to their works. Submissions may be published online. If you would like your work not to be published online or would like us to remove previously published material, send us an email.

contact us

email: trumanmonitor@gmail.com
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ads

As members of the Kirksville community we love to promote local businesses and organizations. If you're interested in having an ad in our next issue please email us!

Rates

Quarter Page \$10
Half Page \$20
Full Page \$40
30% discount for student organizations!

contributors

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Dear Mars

If I have everything I wanted out of life, then why am I still so unhappy?
— Sarah

Cavepeople lived in a constant state of danger—if you weren't being gored by a mammoth, you were being crushed by a boulder, or felled by an infection from a tiny cut on your foot. So when things go right in our lives for too long, something feels off. It's like you're in a movie, and you can hear the soundtrack of eerie discordant violins, but nobody else does. Like surely, something has to go wrong—your friends will realize they actually hate you, you'll get fired for pocketing paperclips, a family member will fall ill. And the media we consume reinforces this. The books and movies we enjoy tell stories of great adventures, of hardships overcome. Tales of quiet happiness just don't sell tickets—something bad needs to happen.

If you're interesting in sending Mars a question, scan this QR code!



These narratives do not teach us to cultivate contentment—if that's what you want, look elsewhere: to spiritual literature, or a wise old person, or maybe meditating, and getting in touch with your own quiet voice. But if this sounds lame, fear not: Option Two. You can instead keep challenging yourself, and attempting things you're not sure you can handle, whether that's skydiving, talking to someone on the phone, or opening a bakery. Push yourself to your limits (your limits, not someone else's) and you will find that like the horizon, the limits get further away as you approach them.

In truth, these two paths are not mutually exclusive. When you are in touch with spiritual truth, it brings you closer to the physical world. You notice more things; your sensations are heightened. It can teach you to see your blessings with new eyes every day, so your wonder at them never fades. However, it is possible (I am often guilty of it) to venture so far within yourself searching for this feeling that you lose your grasp on reality. This is why new outside experiences can help, counterbalancing your spiritual quest.

(Note: it's possible that your unhappiness is due to a mental illness, such as depression. If so, consider seeking treatment in concert with your own attempts to feel better. And don't feel bad if you need outside help to feel okay—broken legs aren't fixed by “keeping your chin up,” either.)

It's important to remember that just because you've accomplished your old dream—a college degree, a great job, a marriage, teaching a hamster to do jumping jacks—your story is not over. Your “happily ever after,” doesn't mean “and then they never did anything interesting again.” It means, “and then a bunch of other things happened, but this book is already too heavy, so we're going to arbitrarily stop here, go buy the next volume.”

How many ice cube do you prefer?
-Mighty Moe

Dear Mighty Moe,
I usually don't use ice cubes—I take my water neat.

Love, Mars



Upcycling Tutorial

by Natalie Welch

Embroidery Stitch: The French Knot

It's easy as pie. Dot your 'i's, make designs, do a bunch and create textures.



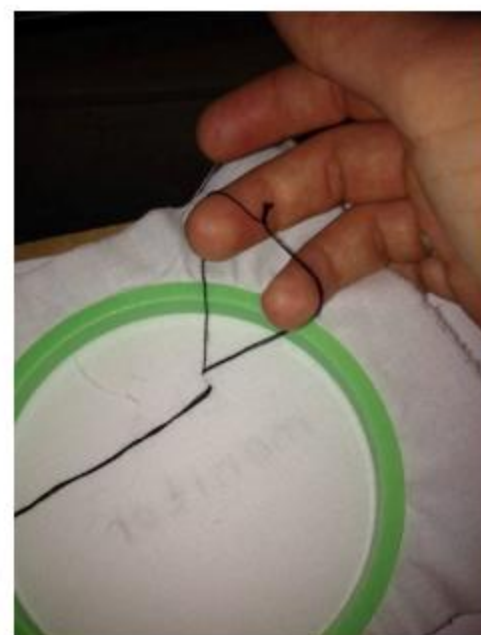
Decide how thick you want your stitch to be. Embroidery floss comes in bundles of 6 strands. I usually use 3, so divide it in half. Thread the needle, knot the threads together at the bottom.



Go back down through the fabric, then send the needle in between the three embroidery floss strands. Pull tight—that's your knot; the thread is holding onto itself.



Next, come back up through the fabric. Wrap the threads around the middle of the needle twice.



Keeping these loops on the needle, send the needle down through the fabric again, in the same place where it came up through the fabric. That's it!



Questions?
Suggestions
for the next
upcycling
tutorial?
Email
new6684@
truman.edu.

Neoliberalism comes to Missouri

by Marc Becker

In the 1980s, conservative governments across Latin America implemented neoliberal economic policies allegedly as a mechanism to reign in soaring inflation and to stimulate economic growth.

The policies were a reaction against a large state participation in the economy. In the 1970s, military governments had run up large debts. Investment banks had urged Latin American governments to take out loans at high interest rates in the belief that deficit spending would grow their economies. Unaccountable to civilian oversight and without the interests of the general population in mind, the military generals wasted the money on white elephants and corrupt enterprises.

In the 1980s, a debt crisis hit the region. The prevailing wisdom shifted to a belief that governments were inefficient, and that private initiatives would result in a more effective administration of the economy.

The United States government and international lending agencies, including the International Monetary Fund (IMF) and the World Bank, began to require that governments privatize previously state-run sectors of the economy as a condition to receive development loans and debt relief.

These austerity policies required the slashing of subsidies for transportation, food, utilities, and other resources. The argument was that users should pay more of the true cost of the resources and services that they used.

These cuts fell disproportionately on the most impoverished and marginalized

members of society. While the wealthy politicians who implemented these policies traveled to their highly paid positions in chauffeur-driven limousines, common people now spent most of their meager salaries on public transit simply getting to work. Prices rose and the earning power of salaries for the common people fell.

In one of the most famous reactions to these savage neoliberal policies, in February 1989 people in the Venezuelan capital of Caracas took to the streets in protest. The government responded with a ferocious force, killing hundreds if not thousands of people in order to squash their demands.

With Republicans now in power on both a state and federal level, our politicians are implementing these same vicious neoliberal policies in this country.

Gov. Eric Greitens, along with the collaboration of Republican legislators including our own local Nate Walker, are pushing through a state budget that slashes education funding.

The argument is that we do not have enough revenue to fully fund Truman State University, and that students will have to pay more for their education.

The Republicans made this decision even as they cut corporate tax rates that would more than cover educational and other expenses.

Truman State University's new president Sue Thomas announces that we all have to pull together to cover what looks like a permanent cut in funding for higher education. Students will have to

pay an additional \$50 fee this semester, even as she receives a \$30,000 pay raise over what her predecessor earned.

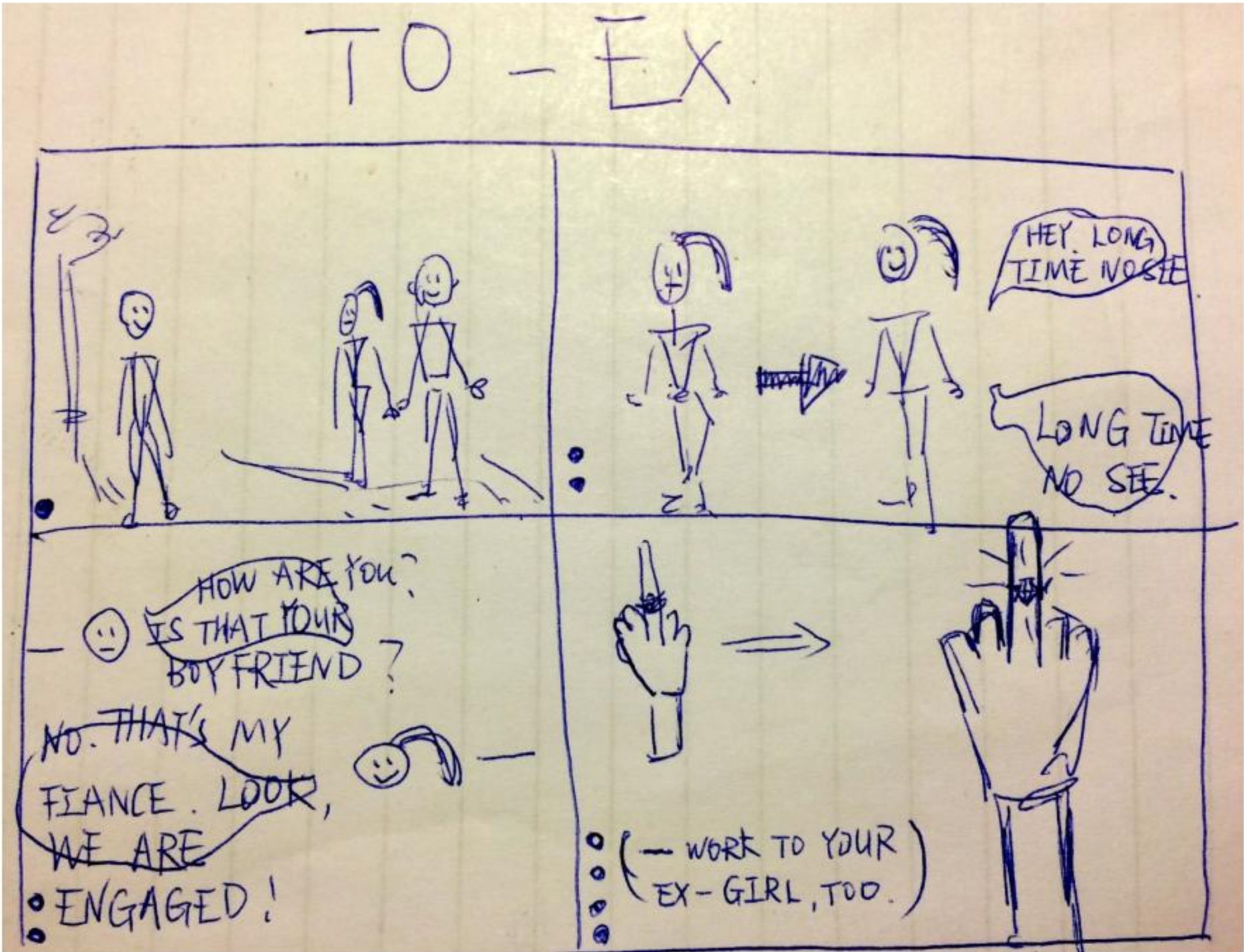
For a time, neoliberalism worked out well in Latin America—for the rich and the powerful. For everyone else, it only meant more poverty and desperation. And then the situation exploded, and at the dawn of the twenty-first century a wave of leftwing government swept across the region and returned resources to their rightful owners—the people.

Here at Truman, and more broadly in Missouri and across the United States, we need to learn a lesson from Latin America about what neoliberal policies

of austerity and the privatization of public resources truly means.

We face a false economic crisis—one deliberately engineered by the Republicans to shift wealth and resources from common people to the wealthiest members of our society.

We need to fight back and take back what belongs to all of us. The time to start is right now.



Best Wishes to the Valentine! by Xiao Ning

On TSU's WWI Exhibition

by Larry Iles

The writer is the processor of the papers of Charles Masterman, UK WW1 Director of Wellington house, UK's first ever state war propaganda unit.

Dear Jason, (J. Hunsicker, editor Kirkville Daily Express)

Much gratitude from this WW1 authority independent historian for the KDE editor himself's frontispiece photos February 2 highlighting the excellent TSU WW1 exhibition now going on in terms of its colorful magnificent posters from the period concerned, 1917-18 for your American "dough" boys; 1914-18 for our UK "tommies," in waves of trench, fallen often young boys.

Yet somethings need verbal debate 2017 too, urgently, as Charles Masterman, our UK cabinet minister whose papers I processed pertinently as he was alas initially sole propaganda minister, argued at the time of 1917-18 and afterwards! Some, too, will equally rightly contend that future avoidance of WW3 must mean we must try and fathom WWI "progress" really far more in depth too. To avoid such carnage as the TSU death statistical accompaniment boards, sadly, enumerate it all. With Trump in control WWIII is a real danger.

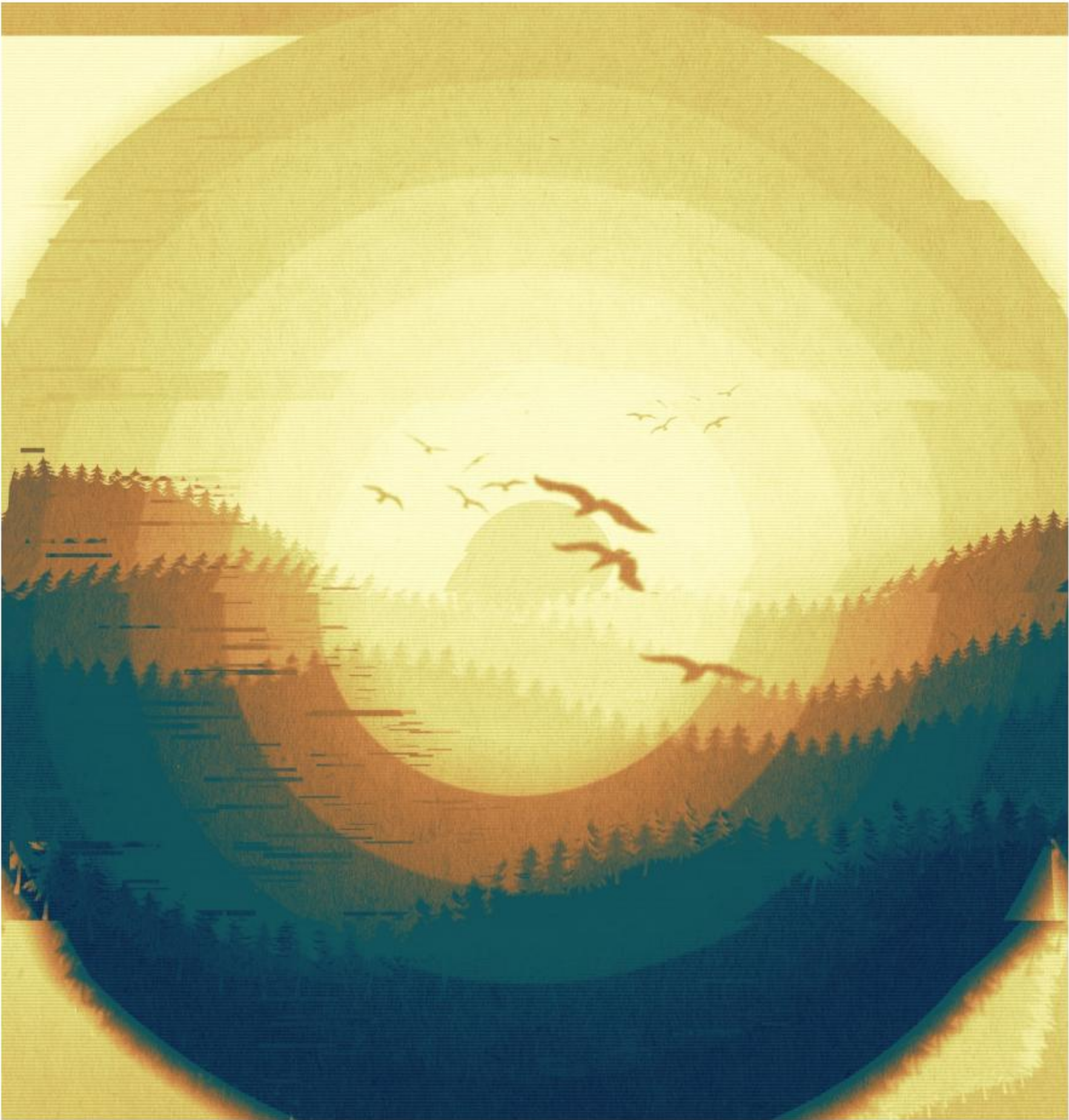
What has distressed me, in my Masterman studies and publications, is how a man of sterling, impeccable Christian, previous Radicalism as he, he who had opposed as "imperial UK aggression" the earlier Brit-Dutch South African or 1899-1902 Boer war, could end up subversion efforts on your own USA, peaceful before 1917, neutral

republic. So badly, that Democrat PHD Southerner US President Woodrow Wilson ended up declaring war on semi-democratic Germany in 1917, after promising several times in his campaign (particularly to new immigrant US voters) 1916 re-election "not" to ever intervene! The pretext was, legally, the German submarine warfare on supposedly neutral US passenger ships! Yet Germans had more working class also eligible to vote than UK WWI permitted!

So whilst enjoying the TSU exhibition, myself especially the civilian implication posters "home front," all including in their [dorms], the tuition work especially of my TSU UK born compatriots, fine historians Drs Jason McDonald and Sally West, I would add a plea, clamorously so! Let's examine the whole picture.

Read more folks, and in particular how in subterfuge my own "Charlie" working through the Canadian ex-UK tory Party Lawrence Kent MP and novelist Sir Gilbert Parker fed your East coast "jingo" press with one-sided reports of alleged "HUN" Belgian and German "atrocities" especially the Lord James Bryce report to entangle sadly yourselves in a novel GLOBAL war, most voted against in 1916 of you. Americans yourselves ignored vox populi!

Wars should not stand in isolation but need explanation.



Glitch in the forest by **Dennis Baker**



Good-looking Guy by Xiao Ning



Kollwitz Practice by Xiao Ning



babyltsCode by Lewie Dunham



Horse by Xiao Ning

poetry.

Father on Facebook

by Jason Yarber

*eulogize eulogy my patricidal disgustogy
pater Larria Larrios patros ave ave
turn whiskey into wine into piss
hard to miss you being hard to miss
hymnal himnull song of regretful life full
frightful spiteful loser it's true sir
no he didn't do it officer yes he's the one that did it
run away run away run away run away
let's let letters let it all fall away*

facebook

inbox (1)

*'excuse me sir,
but is your mother's name Kaydee?
i've been looking for my son
that i left a long time ago
and if he's you
i love and miss you
and want to meet you"*

lol.

no.

blocked.

:)

:)

:)

:)

X

by Emily Hannon

Can I please have the pills again, doc? magic on my tongue
easing through my system and lightening my load
I feel 10 pounds lighter
without skipping a meal

fire meditation

by Sebastián

Maldonado-Vélez

lantern cradle
with ashen covers
i'm getting too
old to not be in
a punk band

shirts cost
fifteen dignity ten
another hole
in this sweater
priceless

Lying to yourself is fun sometimes

by Lewie Dunham

examples:

Water isn't wet

Inertia isn't a property of matter

I know what I want to do with my life

**I'm not big on excessive cussing in general tbh (for myself, you do you tho)
but it's kind of vital to the joke here so**

by Lewie Dunham

Me giving my server at least 15% regardless of quality of service:

Take a fucking tip, babes.

Me helping a friend plan their Indiana Jones cosplay:

Take a fucking whip, babes.

Me informing someone how to travel over water:

Take a fucking ship, babes.

Me telling someone what to take to a potluck:

Take a fucking dip, babes.

Me suggesting how to incorporate a banana peel into a slapstick comedy routine:

Take a fucking slip, babes.

touch please

by Emily Hannon

Hold hands. Often and without a second thought. It doesn't have to mean anything or it can mean everything. Interlock those fingers, feel the warmth of another human being on this fucked up planet and know that there's still good here, you just have to know where to look.

Her

by Emily Hannon

She sits with legs crossed, one knee sock drooping to her ankles

Hair is scattered with flyaways, brushed with disarray

The smile is painted, polish chipped.

Optimism chipped too.

Skirt is short (not for you)

You don't know where she was last night, or how long she'll stay here

Maybe she fucks around, maybe she's still a virgin.

That's none of your business

She gazes at the stars at night and wonders what she'll become

She has a purpose in this life, but you cant hazard a guess what that could be.

That's her existence and fuck your presumptions

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 CALIFORNIA
 94071

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 SLEEP \$369.99
 SALES TAX +7.5% TAX: \$72.87
 LIFETIME TAX +15.75% TAX: \$144.74

 TOTAL: \$1102.06
 PAYMENT METHOD: CREDIT CARD
 TRANSACTION #1478829881 -001
 DATE: 10/11/2016 5:40:29 PM
 ALL SALES FINAL
 THANK YOU

fakes writing
 by Kaci Manley

**A series of notes from high school in my phone
 which make no sense without context**

By Lewie Dunham

9/17/13 Break down the barrier within ourselves
 11/3/13 Aerospace engineering florist
 11/3/13 That's what I need to find a pasta girl
 2/21/14 Focus on the Fish
 2/21/14 Constant Toast
 3/23/14 Name the monkey Karen
 4/4/14 Wow you're sassy today DON'T TOUCH ME
 4/11/14 Selfies vs. job security
 4/16/14 Kit kat empowerment
 4/16/14 Do the mice die? Someone dies. It's the mice.
 4/19/14 Welcome to manhood I'm wearing toe socks
 4/24/14 I think your music class was a cult

The Blood in the Veins of the Party

by Jason Yarber

You've come to the door, the din, the curtain between your eyes and ears and the wild lost and found
Decision time, you realize. Which face will I wear tonight? It's not that none of them are you
But you heard once we are all composed of infinite angles. Which side of you will face upward
When you land?

It's warm, damp and a bit cramped and the smell is the first thing you notice
Scanning for people you recognize and know and love and god it's cramped
You make your way upstairs, beyond the dancing and the army of tabled liquor soldiers in ranks
Maybe shots later, you reason

Mountainous stairs stained with shoes and clothing items tossed asunder
Mostly jackets, thank god, no panties, not at this party you hoped
Who are you tonight, anyway? Who was hoping? Who's relieved?
Behind a jade jaded emerald beaded faded curtain they sit on the floor
Becoming a union, the perfect circle, a pow wow with the peace pipes
Two glass towers dancing clockwise.
They welcome you in above the din of the downstairs crowd fares
Criss cross indian styled in a fog of the smell of the life of the party's brain and eyes

Here is who you are now, you're the revelator in the elevator going up
Seatbelt buckled torch in hand illuminating studying hieroglyphics on the faces of people
Whom you can't remember if you remember knowing you ever remembered.
There was music sifted through the fog, stumbling notes in ears at once perked and asleep
Or maybe, you dream, that it's just the the thump of the beats below
You dream.
Inhale and exhale, that's right. That's good.
People came and left like bloodflow through parteries
Escapists downstairs to dance in vein, where in your billowing pillows of soft air you stayed
Someone next to you began kissing you and you kissed back because you remembered their lips
And as thoughts flowed between synapses you wondered how long they had been there by you
Somebody stopped the world, though.
Where was the party? It was just you and them now
You relaxed and touched and in an infinite instant dissolved yourself into the world with them.

The American Reluctance to Fight Nazis

by Eddie Jenkins Hernandez

There is a righteous scene in the 1992 film *Chaplin* where a German diplomat with a swastika lapel pin greets the title character. When Chaplin responds to the man's outstretched arm by saying "I'm sorry, I prefer not to shake hands with Nazis," the other partygoers become embarrassed and apologetic. The exchange was invented for the film in order to represent Chaplin's anti-Nazi position, but the situation that it represents is very real.

For at least the first five years of Hitler's rule, American government and media largely downplayed the Nazi party's militant anti-Semitism, and prior to the German invasion of Poland, the majority of the American public opposed accepting Jewish refugees from Europe. The growing atrocities of the German state were not entirely unknown however, and Jewish-Americans and anti-fascists had opposed Nazism from the beginning while mainstream America avoided the Hitler dilemma until the German conquest of Europe forced them to respond. For the majority of Americans, sentimentality and patriotism, rather than a disgust of white-supremacy and fascism, caused their hatred of Nazis.

In 1941, the United States officially began to fight against the Hitler regime for two basic reasons that coalesced with Germany's Dec. 11 declaration of war—the Nazis were at war with our nation's allies, and they themselves were an ally of Japan, who of course had just attacked Pearl Harbor. Additional anti-German sentiment derived from America's horrific fight against the Central Power during the previous generation. If the American people and their government had been primarily interested in intervening against white-supremacist imperialism, then they should have tried both to undermine Hitler earlier and also to mobilize against their own violent Jim Crow culture.

very similar to Nazism is gaining ground throughout Europe and the United States as right-wing demagogues are summoning political strength from the pervasive fascism that fills their respective national boundaries. While millions are pushing back against the disgusting power-grabs of elites like Trump and Erdogan, the critical mass remains entrenched in the sentimentality and fear that entice nationalism. Whenever the refusal to stand for the national anthem offends people more than their government's direct or indirect involvement in genocide and torture, then a body of people is embracing a superficial and nihilistic model of patriotism at a great cost to humanity and the planet.

In the 1930s, the Nuremberg Laws in Germany and the Jim Crow laws in the United States made Jewish and Black Americans, respectively, second-class citizens and facilitated widespread violence against them. While thousands of people lived in daily opposition to such oppression, hundreds of thousands remained ignorant, indifferent, or impotent to such atrocities, which allowed the oppression to grow into indescribable magnitudes of suffering. Now, as the U.S. executive publicly condones torture and bars refugees of the greatest humanitarian crisis since World War II, the time has come for those of us who find resistance uncomfortable to acclimate to conflict and sacrifice and to help proliferate dissent. If we, along with our families, friends, and neighbors, overemphasize our personal legacies, then our collective human inheritance will become the ultimate tragedy. We must overcome reluctance in order to enact the freedom and security that we desire.

Seventy-five years later, something

LET'S END THE CONSERVATIVES' RELEGATION IN DELIBERATE FORGETFUL NEGLECT OF C.F.G.MASTERMAN AND H.G.WELLS AS SOCIAL CHANGE SEEKERS, 1903-27, PART 1

by L.I. Iles

*Dedicated to Neville Masterman and Walter Arnstein,
Incomparable mentors/truthseekers*

“Likelihood, most you readers have imbibed some encounter with UK-Kent raised, ex-drapery store assistant, sci fi writer HGW. My own childhood favorite movie was the adaptation of his epic novel, THE FIRST MAN IN THE MOON with its cockney-accented semi-lunatic professor, anti-hero on an overexploratory, over-social improver, stay-behinder utopian quest up thereabouts! As admiringly did his fellow Southern English journalist, 1914-15 Liberal Cabinet Minister CFGM, thus you appreciate Wells’ such “prophet” accuracy forecast power. That graphically in his THE WAR OF THE WORLDS novel foretells such horrors as his and our centuries’ germ and gas warfares on innocent, if less excusably ignorant civilian populaces.

Really worryingly, though, is the success, on the whole of both writers’ Conservative critics, in their own lifetimes. And since in decontextualizing, omitting the social change or politics LEFT-CENTER outlook which underlays their huge, even larger than their books, journalistic output. Academics with our rather ludicrous own pretensions of being aloofly “neutral,” impartial and so on, have been just as Conservative. Deadly in helping both men’s erasure from the populace awareness, resultingly. Nor too has it helped matters, until this MONITOR piece, that the papers where both writers/speakers could once be found, the UK Labour-supporting DAILY HERALD or its Radical-Liberal counterpart THE NEWS-CHRONICLE both died, needlessly, in the early 1960s alike. Or that survivor Left Center papers they also poured out articles, interviews propagandizing in the best sense for, like the US NEW YORK TIMES, Boston CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR and THE GUARDIAN UK, either prefer some Professor or a less overt, unbiased “expert.” Or indeed these

papers are microfilm past papers stocked in obscure US campus vaults. In Tory – public expenditure slashed UK city libraries, access to CFGM/HGW less such expert paper treasures is even harder. If such library vaults house any microfilms at all, it’s likely in England to be only the Conservative London TIMES. A paper that went out of its way not to report either man. Unless their importance simply could not be so censored out in likely TIMES feared corruptive effect on the populaces! So, the TIMES, too, had to report CFGMs pioneering to the point of once his DAILY MIRROR spotlighted physical, nervous exhaustion, Commons collapse of UK’s “Obama-care,” partial State national health/joblessness insurance compulsory insurance, 1912-13. As, too, it had to report HGW’s audiences with Russia’s Lenin and later Stalin, at which all agreed about the future need to end social planning in people and resources our planetary capitalist waste of both assets. But, of course, Wells irritated them, himself a lifelong UK Labour party prime supporter, both of them with his “petty” burgher caveats. In favor solely of democratic, not their dictatorial, versions of such futurist “socialisms”.

By 1985, such Conservative in malpractice general neglect effect, all seemed so pervasive on CFGM most of all, that the situation as far as the populace were involved was nigh irretrievable. Especially as what Lenin would likely have aptly called “infantile Leftist” academics were joining in the neglect by subjecting HGW in particular to charges of “sexism” and CFGM, too, to accusations of “middle class” verbal over-elitism. Even when he described South Londoner poverty he observed as a Cambridge Campus settlement/slum worker amidst it all.

However, by late 1987, I managed, son of a cockney, to begin the process of a since often self-endangered, later career recovery process on CFGM. With the publication of my pamphlet **THE PAPERS OF CHARLES AND LUCY MASTERMAN** by L.I. Iles, Heslop Archives Handlist Series, Birmingham University, Edgbaston, UK. This summarises, later catalogued more expansively by a professional female librarian, over 3,000 finds I was permitted in 1985 a brief vaults glimpse of, in Masterman records. And which I was finally allowed to so process in 1987. The truth of the situation goes probably in this terrible neglect status way back to CFGM's death in late 1927. And the proclamation shortly afterwards of him as a legal bankrupt. Also neglect was likely due to other factors, such as Birmingham campus itself, the same library housing unusually the splendidly, luxuriously bound papers of its most famous/infamous son, the former Tory PM Neville Chamberlain. Neville, CFGM's centenarian plus son, a former UCWales Historian, after his long-living mother Lucy's 1977 death, found in her attics these 3,000 plus items. She had, herself, in 1939, issued a biography of her husband, but she did not revise it in its 1968 reissue sadly. Unconvincingly to me, and he knew it, too, the Heslop head the late Oxford PHD B.Benedikz argued their condition by the time his campus had bought them was in the earlier 1980s "unexhibitable." Nonsense, as Neville had clearly done some sorting admirably before I dealt further order. And Southbys, the famed UK/US auctioneer had only creamed off Churchill-CFGM items, as he was Churchills' Home Office No 2 minister 1909-11. Rescuingly, too, Boston USA future senior diplomatic historian, Dr. Erik Goldstein secured me a stipend as his world history last century assistant. 1987, early months, so that I did not starve in the exhaustive work entailed. Walter Arnstein, my second MA US advisor also stepped referentially in, as did a host of eminent UK politicians of all our three oldest main political parties. Unhelpful alas as ultimately they proved, two US midwest then

affiliated academics N.Copleman and R. Davis, who I decided eventually to ABD studies, "A" graded leave, began a frustration process. Not only were both politically, respectively, Far Left in the Leninist sense and High Tory, unsympathetic to CFGM. But, they both had mid-western conformist notions, banal to the point of dumbed-down, American academic prose that actually hindered the likelihood of ordinary readers' interest in CFGMs posterity recovery!

Since 1987, CFGM/HGW studies have, unsurprisingly given this now restored records context itself in needless protraction, been uneven. With Lucy and Nevilles backing informationally, two PHDS were rightly obtained by last century's end, a 1960s US one by F.Mason and a 1990's one UK by Reverend P. Hesketh. However, whilst esteeming both myself in generous mutual correspondence, via Neville, neither PHD has been published. And their focus, liberal Anglicans like CFGM himself, is so much on his early theological writings before his major literary and political more secular writings/speeches is thus all too obscurantist. For instance, I have here in Kirksville accumulated over 200 CFGM articles, reviews, he did as DAILY NEWS chief literary editor! In rarity, US independent scholar P.Parrinder in his HG WELLS THE CRITICAL READER found, too, some in his own work. And he located a few more nuggets of vital insight, as HGW's natural son, English professor R. West deposited his father's archive accessibly in his employer's, University of Illinois Urbana, well-kept archives. I've now seen all twenty plus within this collection, of over twenty letters between CFGM and HG Wells. It was aiding that both Arnstein and I are former associates of the same campus.

“Why Was This Not Printed?”

by Betty L. McLane-Iles

Dear Editor,

Over the last couple of weeks, our local television stations has offered several personal opinions on national political issues. It is, of course, an expression of free speech to offer a segment of commentary expressing a particular ideological position, separate from the news reporters' presentation, although it would be fairer and more beneficial to the community to offer different points of view occasionally, especially in an effort to present facts, not an ideological viewpoint.

What is worrying, particularly, is the increasing tendency of our local KTVO television station to present biased reporting, embedded within the news report presentation. One recent example a couple of evenings ago was KTVO's news report on electoral college. The matter was introduced as a regular news item by the anchorman, who introduced a clip recorded for this report. It consisted of a statement made by an individual of some authority who discussed and affirmed reasons for encouraging the continuation of the electoral college.

There was no subsequent presentation of the opposite point of view or follow-up by others with comparable experience, in order to give a balanced report. Nor was there any real follow-up to explore further, much less challenge the single viewpoint presented. As the sister of a professional journalist who worked hard to provide all the facts regarding the subject of her reporting in various papers in Arizona, California, Alabama and Virginia before her

untimely death, as a member of the community and as an educator, I am disappointed by this lack of professional objectivity and thorough balanced reporting, which is so sorely needed nowadays, whatever one's political preference. It would be less worrisome if this were a single incident, but it has been occurring often over the last few weeks.

I have come to know over my years in Kirksville several splendid television reporters for our local television station and I admire their work. But what is not acceptable and a failure to our community is the evidently explicit decision to push a particular viewpoint disguised as news and not to provide thorough reporting and presentation of both sides of political issues that critically affect lives here locally and around the nation. The young people from this community who gave and sacrificed so much to defend their country don't deserve to see our democratic values demeaned and neglected in this way.

We try to teach our young people to respect the search for truth by listening to both sides of an argument. That's why the job of reporting objectively is so critical and important. So, please, whoever in charge of the news on local KTVO news, let's get back to objective, non-biased reporting, as the people of Kirksville and their children deserve no less.

The Semi-Fictional Auto-Biography: A Short Story

by Michelle Hilley

There is a distinct point in time when you realize you need help. I remember when I was a kid I couldn't stop talking; I would often talk at my mother throughout an entire grocery trip, with her only break from my voice between shutting my door and opening her own to drive home.

And yet, I didn't know a thing about the world.

I remember the way my body folded and molded into my mother's side on cold, late nights. The hot cocoa with those minuscule marshmallows dissolving along the top into a white foam. There was always a fresh, sleep inducing fire that my dad obsessively tended to. My brothers feet would be digging behind my back, to gain a little warmth of their own. And my sister couldn't control herself, without fail she would wedge her ass in between my mother and myself every time. I didn't mind though.

For a long time Ellie was my mother. It's not always easy to let go, let someone else take the reins.

But here I am years later, I still don't really know much about the world. I've been just getting by for as long as I can remember.

Today I never thought I could be in this situation. I knew I wasn't great with remembering to take my birth control on time, and I know I could've been more safe, but, this wasn't suppose to happen. This wasn't suppose to happen! I'm not ready to handle this.

This was one of those moments, I realised I need help.

There was a blood soaked wad of underwear and what could've only been the beginnings of a fetus sitting in my palms. My heart feels like lead and fire, there's vomit sitting at the back of my throat and my eyes burn with the tears that haven't come yet. My mind circled in thought:

'This must've been from a month ago, but who was it that I had slept with?'

'Hadn't I slept with two people that night? Jesus, Jesus Fucking Christ, what the actual fuck are you doing with your life?'

'It's fine, it's fine, you're not pregnant. We'll just take a break from...whatever this is I'm doing.'

'I want my mom.'

My mind continues to circle; who, what, where, when? All of these are unanswered, unresolved.

"Leslie, Netflix isn't working!" Jenna yelled up the stairs.

She was suddenly shaken from the dread induced web of thought she had been caught in.



Students for a Democratic Society

—meetings—

MC210, Thursdays at 6

SDS is a radical, multi-tendency, all-inclusive organization working to build power in our schools and communities. Dare to struggle, dare to win!
-----trumanstatesds@gmail.com-----



“Curing Capitalism Through Democracy”

*presentation by Marxian
economist Richard Wolff*

March 23 at 7pm in VH1000

Since its 2008 crash, capitalism has been experiencing its second worst breakdown ever. The on-going economic crisis (unemployment, disappearing middle class, and so on) has now broadened into a social crisis. Everywhere, old political establishments fall with the rise of new left and right political alternatives (the votes for Bernie Sanders and Trump are but one of many examples). Reforms in laws and regulations are

now too little, too late to solve capitalism’s mounting problems. We need a far more basic, structural change such as the democratization of enterprises (factories, offices and stores). A transition from capitalist to cooperative enterprises is available and possible if we dare to make it happen.

Sponsored by SDS, Global Issues Colloquium, History Department Early-Vreeland Lecture Series



+ other good
events !!!
wow !!!

the 'dome !!!

FREE open mic nights 3/2, 3/30, 4/13, and 4/27 !! @7pm
3/3 punk showcase feat. treading oceans + creature illicit from stl,
with secular era + cupid's rejects covering green day // @7pm, \$5
3/9 game night ! feat. board, card+video games // @7pm, FREE !!
3/23 zine workshop !! @7pm, FREE
3/25 tom thumb house show !! feat. josh brumfield, reagan goes to
lunch, maggie & mike, tag improv, upchuckles + even more tba !!
3/26 upchuckles show !!
4/1 iowa folk pop show !! feat. glitter density + cookie doh + more
tba !! @7pm
4/7 TOM THUMB XXI: FINALLY LEGAL //
(art drop-off dates: 3/31, 4/3-5)
4/20 painting workshop !! @7pm, FREE
5/6 finals fever reliever !! bands tba !!
@120 S MAIN ST - theaquadome@gmail.com
other good things o wow !!!

other good things o wow !!!

2/3 pre MPAT percussion concert @ 8 in OPPH !!
3/4 discover essential oils workshop @ take root !! @3pm
3/31 beach bash w/ truman percussion society
@ wrongdaddys !! @9pm
4/5 combo in the SUB !!
4/6 seed: the untold story film screening +
discussion @ take root !! @6:30pm
4/10 spring percussion ensemble concert !!
4/6-4/8 the pillowman theatre production !! @8pm
4/19-4/22 tsu theater dept's production of king charles III @8pm in
severns theater !! \$5
5/3-5/5 directors' showcase of one act plays !! @8pm, FREE