

we still don't have ads

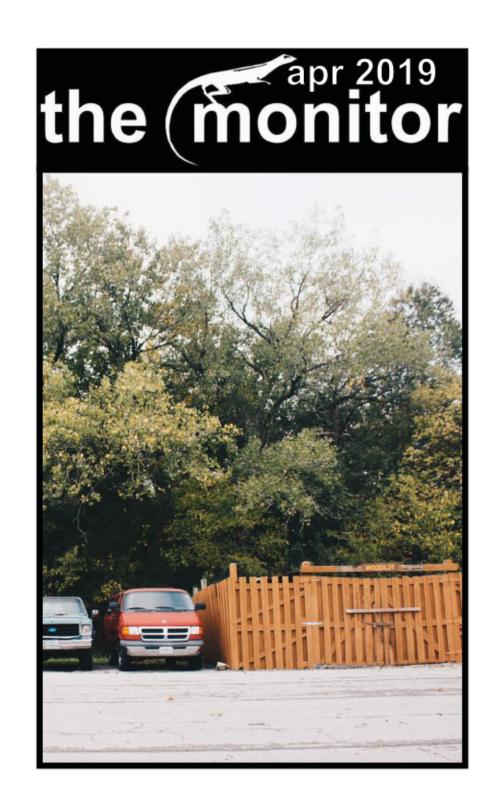
this year is through



is cool

and so are you!

trumanmonitor@gmail.com





Untitled (cover)

Ashley McCrea

Photograph

老虎

Lee Baker

Graphite



Untitled

McDuck

Photograph

So think again if you are not putting this vacation some time into bothering your local paper or tv station with an Impeachment demand NOW because if you don't now seize your Leninist/Painite moment it will speedily evaporate as Trump/Bannion want it so to do. They know they can Mussolini/ Hitler precedents galore style delay in the courts legislators subpoenas until its all too late and Trump LIKE FORMER PM MUSSO; LINI AND CHANCELLOR ADOLF has bought another rigged electoral college re=election. Yes they love false history as they know real history just needs a RECORD of impeachment START, not full Senate approval to nip their Fascist plot before it gets ANY further. Like wise in my native UK areal second referendum NOW would be likely we REMAINERS EU UK wion as already the people have seen the economic disaster of even bungled exit attempts so far, let alone the lies of Trumps openly PM alternative macho Brexiteer rich men, Johnson and Farage

Now despite all of my pleas some MONITOR people will still say that why not let things get worst, then the whole fascist, sexist Trump OUTRAGE will somehow inexpiicably collapse of its own intrinsic nastiness in a 2020 US presidential election or a 2022 UK general election will lead to his UK English Tory allies equally effortless evildoers removal. Yet sorry you lazy delusionists and tenured academics the real world never works like utopianly this mannered, easeful way and if you are an authentic revolutionary or reformist radical I believe you know that without effort THIS SUMMER no such bliss or change will happen

ys IARRY ILES april 28 for may ist monitor

dear reader,

So we're here. This is it. That was a hell of a ride. Hope it was cool enough semester for y'all but this is capital T truman so ya kno prob not.

Umm yeah so we here at the monitor are still tryna get our shit together but that's what we get for ever letting it run free anyway. If you're reading this issue in the fall, yeah as we're writing this in april, we're not 100% sure this is gonna be out in time for the Mass Exodus $^{\text{TM}}$ from Kirksville back to wherever you might be from. And that could be anywhere from st louis all the way to st charles.

Anyway, have fun the rest of the year (but not too much fun) (i meant drugs) (but who are we to tell you what to do) (1111 S Mulanix if ur bad ;)) and the summer

michael "editor man" green

meet the staff

what useless superpower would you want?

michael: "know my multiplication tables"

chase: "change the temperature of a room by 1 deg"

staci: "light liars' pants on fire"

contributors

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submit

FIRST DEADLINE OF **NEXT SEMESTER:**

connect

SEPT 15

send us original art!

poetry! paintings! essays!* drawings! short plays!* blueprints! rants!* comics! social commentary!* photos! manifestos!* lists! articles!* listicles! testicles!** recipes! reviews!

email: trumanmonitor@gmail.com

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*under 2000 words please! **actually don't facebook: the monitor

does your club need new members? is your organization hosting a public event? are you trying to make some quick cash selling grilled cheese out of your trunk in the lot behind violette? what better way to get yourself some attention?!

advertise

quarter page 5

half page 10

full page 20

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Dear Michael ,the team

There is a dangerous self-defeating tendency amongst we leftists, centerists, and who knows possibly the occasional liberal Republican to rationalise inaction. To say that all history and change is about economic forces that are mainly impersonal to the point of inevitability, and so inscrutably we never make any real effort other than sending off a check or volunteer if a student or house carer. Such gross fatalism however can be totally wrong if moments in the historical such process open up and we thus do sweet FA in the coming long break other htan earn yet more tuition bucks for a likely GOP employer. Imagine if Lenin had stuck to such complacency in over-purist theory in WWI .He avoided his own theories outlined in London and Swiss armchair written books and instead saw that the moderate Socialist and radical Liberal Cadet Kerensky government was signing its own once hopeful death by supporting the overthrown conservative WWi draft, So the October revolution was his to make in opportunistic but popular pacifism especially in the peasant backed Socialist Revolutionary party factions he would later actively and undemocratically murder off to suit his urban Bolsheviks.. More democratically in at least potential Whig UK immigrant Tom Paine realised at key US and French revolutionary moments despite seeming radical vacation needs by peasant armies that vital pamphlets had to be written like COMMON SENSE to rally for change and human freedom the otherwise too economically oppressed downtrodden of both sexes.

Its therefore my belief that this MAY MOINTOR is on the crux of just such 2 human change chances menaced by the outright repression efforts of US Trump over here and his Brexit and fascist cohorts led by his continuing advisor the Mel Gibson pain ex-Catholic Steve Bannon, now ensconced in a socalled research institute in a decadent Rome villa, both he ad Trump now launching a sustained attack on both abortion rights and a Pope and Euro Christian Democracy they both see as too soft, gay friendly and welfaristly obstructive of their twin lusts for yet more wealth stolen from us all.

The Cat Shat in my Hat

- lee baker -

Do people like poems that rhyme?

Sometimes I feel forced to make rhyming lines.

Fine, sometimes it's fine. But it often feels cheesy.

'Course, those are sometimes my best poems.

Garfield Eats Lasagna

- lee baker -

I don't like lasagna.

Never really cared for it.

You know what I do like though?

Garfield memes.

And what does Garfield like?

Lasagna.

La Insalata

- lee baker -

Noi siamo i cavalli

Voi siete la marmellata

Io taglio gli umani

Così possiamo fare un'insalata!

What to do when people are having loud ass conversations in the library's Quiet Zones

- · Purchase as mall spray bottle to spritz those talking. You may fill it with any liquid you want.
- · Pull up a chair and sit in the middle of their group, but don't acknowledge them, just keep doing your work.
- · Tie a beer can to a stick and use it to lure them away.
- · Write Something vaguely threatening on a Post-it, wrap it around a Nerf dart, Shoot them in the forehead.
- "Enthusiasticly join in on their conversation while sitting on the other side of the room.
- · Tear out this Page, fold it into a Paper air Plane, and laun chit at them. Hopefully they'll take the hint.
- · hire Zen to stand on their table and Play "Careless whisper" on his melodica.
- · Record a nature documentary featuring you as Steve Irmin and them as the exotic Fratus boyus.
- . Bang two of your note books together while singing is aint get good grades cuz of yall, yall not gon get good grades cuz of me
- · Grab the "quiet zone" sign off the wall and tape it to the lamp on their table

Fifteen past the hour By Rich Flenders

Ding dong ding dong Crawls the long bong Of that phallic tower underneath my skin At fifteen past the hour.

Sidewalk subversion Calls for conversion From Truman Doctrine to Indoctrination At fifteen past the hour.

Professor thinks Shit stinks Around the Harvard of the Midwest At fifteen past the hour.

Influence spikes
A thousand likes
Shine down on perfect lives of co-eds on the quad
At fifteen past the hour.

I sat silently While college raged violently Around me in every direction At fifteen past the hour.

Ding dong ding dong Crawls the long bong Of that phallic tower underneath my skin At fifteen past the hour. All my favorite songs have long, very specific names, or they're just one word like "lasagna" or something.

- lee baker -

How do you write a song?

Honest question.

Write too much, feel shitty.

Write too little, feel worthless.

Got melodies in my head though.

Feelings to sing.

They just need to work together.

3x5

- lee baker -

Writing a long-form poem is hard.

Feel some parts shine, some drag.

Did I mention that it takes forever.

The easy distractions contribute.

Index cards probably don't help.

6 11

7 Poems About my Dick

- lee baker -

Stuck Before Due

- lee baker -

Paper due soon. Big one.

Haven't started for

shit.

Should've done it

today, or started.

Should've done anything.

No, instead I woke up at 2.

I did nothing of note.

Brain won't let me do shit.

Or maybe I'm just lazy. Who knows.

But I'll sure repeat again tomorrow.

Miracles

- lee baker -

Late evening. Done shopping.

Spot the donation cylinder. For children.

When was it last emptied? Looks the same.

Receipt inside. Old bills. Who is this actually helping. Anyone.

I watch the pennies roll. One, then another. Joy in the Donation.

Does this get people to care? To drop in their loose change? Their receipts?

I like to think I care. I want to help. But wasn't I just dumping change?

Either way, I sure hope two pennies can make miracles happen. For the children. For

anyone. For me.

Why I Went Fishing

Because I wanted to.
Fuck you, that's why.
Brush your damn teeth and do your damned essay.
I will be out on the open waters,
Catching fish.

My grandpa taught me, if you must know Many an hour spent turning all shades of Red and Pink and eventually Tan I even had a lucky fishing hat, I bet you hate that —
That I had a fishing hat and you did not

Now I fish with friends
Often late in the evening at small waters.
We fish until the sun goes down,
Sharing stories, catching on time lost,
Time lost to studies, to work, to being stuck
At that damn traffic light you where you always seemed to get
Stopped.

So we stop, we take a moment.

I hope that one day maybe you can also Stop and take a moment.

It doesn't have to be fishing,
But you should give it a try.

Find a moment to share with a friend,
And simply let yourself

Stop.

-anonymous

You see, my question is, are we different?

We are all apathetic pieces of shit who don't give fucks about anyone but ourselves. But, in our self-pitying emotionless corrupted minds, do we actually fucking care about ourselves? We are all the same. The same fucks. The same losers.

Does it even matter if we change? Does it even matter if we wear different clothes? Does it even matter that we spent hours crying? Does it even matter if we show up to class? Does it even matter if we have friends who care about us? Is our reality really just us desperately seeking for people to notice? To notice that we weren't there. To notice that we had nothing to eat that day. To notice that we stayed in bed all day. To notice that we are distant. Do we care that people see us as useless pieces of shit? Do we care that we are all losers?

There's only one loser: you. And we're the same. If you pretend that we're not the same, then fuck off buddy. lol.

- Jay

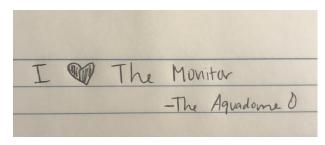
Dear Monitor,

We're writing to ask... Collab bro??

No, in all seriousness we have been reminiscing on our past camaraderie and we'd like to bring it back. After all, what would a DIY space be without a zine? After recently talking with alumni of both aquadome and monitor past, we feel nostalgic.

We know that the semester is wrapping up, but now that we have our old space back would you guys like to hold meetings at the aquadome again? Or writing nights or something like that? Let us know!

Best Wishes, Meredith Harrach & Lesley Hauck



we do not heart the Koch Brothers Photograph

the Aquadome

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I love the aquadome!!!

11:58 PM · 21 Oct 15 · TweetDeck

Yes! Yes! A thousand times yes! -the monitor

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